THE DAILY EXAMINER.

NOVEMBER 16 1894.

"AS ITHERS SEE US."

CHARLOTTETOWN was visited a few weeks ago by the accomplished editor of Woman's Kingdom in the Toronto Mail, and we read today in the Mail of November 10th a long article descriptive of the place and its people. This article is decidedly pleasant reading. It is true, too, and wonderfully full considering the short time in which our fair and talented visitor had to receive her impressions and make her notes. We regret that THE EXAMINER cannot quote the whole of it; we can only make the following extracts:

"Prince Edward Island strikes one as one of those exquisite places overlooked by the great outside world in many ways, and so retaining much of freshness, of primitiveness and of clannishness. It is a place set apart from others - a country of much richness of peace and plenty, and all things fresh and wholesome. A certain sense of hospitality, of generosity, of welcome, greets strangers in the broad aspect of the streets of Charlottetown, in the wide squares, the fine shops—far exceeding those of Halifax in appearance, and, above all, in the kindliness of the people. Nova Scotians are kind and hospitable, but Prince Edwardians excel them, if that be possible; and here let me say that, far from scorning Canada, the people of the Island are proud to call themselves Canadians. "We are not Nova Scotians," they will tell you. "We are Canadians."

In summer I can conceive few more beautiful spots than Charlottetown. Just now it is brown and full of the ruddy and russet lights of autumn-time, and it is very lovely. Imagine it then in summer; these high red bluffs crowned with a wealth of emerald forest; these English hedgerows aglow with blossom; these old gardens gay with the flowers half wild, half cultivated, we all know in country places—with all round it the wide sea, thundering, lapping, beating, whispering, about its feet, sobbing in the little caves along the coast, singing always its eternal refrain of the tender grace of a day that is dead.

To account for many familiar sights we saw in the markets, things we had believed peculiar to certain people and certain places, one must remember for a moment the curious nationalities that go to make up the population of Prince Edward Island. There are here Scotch, English, Irish, French and Micmacs. The "broken clans" and Jacobite adherents gathered here after disastrous Colloden, and for a long time the Gaelic tongue has been spoken and the Gaelic customs preserved. Munster and Connaught and the isles of the Irish sea sent their immigrants here too, and the broad Irish tongue is to be heard in this foreign place—the "Bannach lath" and "go wirra Diern" of Mayo and Galway; the soft Irish "tutoving" of Cork and Clare. No wonder we found them hospitable, these brave McDonalds, the McGregors and McLeans, these sturdy descendants of the Gaelic race. They could not be otherwise.

So, then, when we saw in old wives' baskets, the deep funnel-shaped prints of Barna butter—old Barna, far away in that other sea island—when we saw the knitted socks of the Moycullen men, when we heard the Gaelic gude wife selling her fat goslings and double-breasted turkeys, we were not taken with a vast surprise. It was home over again, only wanting certain touches, wanting, for instance, through the country, the sight of a brown rick of turf, thatched with yellow in the barnyards, the old-fashioned stacks of oats in the haggard, the smell of the peat fire, the sight of the big black pot hanging on the crane, the "scib" of "laughing," broken potatoes cooling out at the "front" door, the rosy, barefooted "childer," riding three together on the pig's back. And the great, the glorious, difference was that there was no poverty, no rack-rent, no wild threatenings "agin the Government," no cowardly murder meetings, no bitter memories of vile oppression, no raggedness or misery, or starvation.

Starvation! The word sounds absurd in the face of this plentiful, generous, productive, tight, little island. Look at the teeming markets! Piles of cabbage, rows of fat, yellow ducks, and red-footed geese, and delicate blonde turkeys, strings of partridges fattened on rich grains, heaping baskets of home-made sausages, sacks of delicious, golden-tinged flour, famous the world over for its flavour. Look at the deep hampers piled high with "shells" of yellow butter, with solid Galway prints, with rolls, and crocks, and chunks of it. And the Alexander apples, rosy and full-faced, laughing at Nova Scotia gravensteins, crab apples, crimson cranberries, pickled cucumbers, rabbits and hares galore, boxes of red and golden onions, stacks of carrots, socks, stockings, mittens, and wool. What is it that is not here?

There are little mounds of collared head, speckled and savory, home-made preserves in shankless tumblers tied over with drab paper, and eloquent of sugar and spices. There are bunches of thyme and marjoram, and of sweet wild flowers and ferns. There are brown eggs by the hundred, deep in golden straw, and the fattest and brownest of hams and whitest of celery. Out in the fish-market are the largest, fattest mackerel we have ever seen. Great, plump, green-backed fellows, delicious to look at. Here, too, are heaps of haddock and cod, flat fish and shell fish, and great eels, a rare choice of fish. Fancy pottering about these housekeeping places for a morning, with the sweetest Island girl in a red cloak—a Colleen Bawn cloak, with a fur-bordered hood, a girl with the prettiest, most piquante face in the world—stopping to talk here with an old market woman, who would shake hands with you and call you "dear," and want you to take home a "pickled cowcumber" in your pocket, and watching there the nicest old man choosing a goose for his wife. Fancy it all on a sunny morning that turned all the world into an artist's dream of exquisite tintings, and, in a trice, you will be with my pretty island girl and me, as we ambled and shuffled about, laughing and whispering and pricing, and generally scuffling about in the most delightfully unconventional way, spending a happy day pottering about old Charlottetown and winding up with a drive to a lonely building perched far out on a red sea bluff, the saddest of all places, the insane asylum.

It is a huge building, wonderfully well kept, but, I am sorry to say, not large enough. Why there should be madness, or ills, or sorrows upon this happy island, seemed somehow to us a surprising thing. It was such a pretty and peaceful place. No grand scenery, such as would enchant a veteran traveller, to be sure, but seemingly a place of such plenty, and peace that this first sight of trouble—and the greatest of all griefs!—came on us with a certain shock. So many of them, too, these poor human wrecks; these stranded, decaying, half-forgotten creatures! We went through the wards with the manager, Mr. John McPhail, who took the greatest trouble with us, showing us much courtesy and attention—and, for the time, the brightness left my pretty island girl. Who is it can look upon the shocking faces of these lost creatures and not feel the ineffable sadness of it? What makes it very terrible here is that the asylum is much overcrowded, and there is no separate place for the idiots who sit mouthing and moping, poor things, all day among brooding madness and scolding crazy women—a sight to render the maddest still more mad.

It would be unfair to Prince Edward Island to say of it, through such a wide medium as the press, that it is unprogressive and at a standstill. That is not so. People have said, after paying such a flying visit as mine has necessarily been, that there is no growth, no development here; that the land is exhausted by repeated crops of oats, and that farmers have already over-cultivated their farms. A great deal of this is the loose gossip that is gathered up in hotel parlors—gossip without weight or authority. The fact is, that the land still yields splendid crops of oats and potatoes, and all over the Island butter, cheese and starch factories have been started with capital results and a very hopeful outlook. It is much to the detriment of Charlottetown that it has no proper sewerage system. The finest water in the world is here, but the absence of proper drainage will undoubtedly render the city unhealthy. The Scott Act is in full force on the Island, yet the result of it seems to fill the streets with intoxicated men. We saw a number on market day, and the day after no less than four stumbled across our path. "What's the matter with the people?" quoth I of my pretty girl. "Scott Act," she replied laconically.

One great thing is lacking to Prince Edward Island and to us of the interior This is communication during the winter months between the island and the mainland. As matters now stand, there is little outlet for export or import trade owing to the ice in the straits, which practically cuts off P. E. Island from the rest of the world during the winter months.

For the complete rounding off of the Dominion constant communication is necessary between the provinces. This cannot be while Prince Edward Island is depending on the effrots of one boat to keep her in touch with us during the long winter months.

This last remark is as true and terse as anything that has been written upon the subject.

OUR DAIRY INTERESTS.

Meeting of Influential Dairy Patrons with Professor Robertson and Mr. Hodgson, Lieut. Governor Howlan and Senator Ferguson in attendance.

Yesterday, a meeting of the Presidents and Secretaries of the dairying companies on the Island convened at 2 o'clock in the upper room of the depot on Queen Street, to confer with the Dairy Commissioner about the sale of the cheese on hand, the annual settlement of patrons, and the outlook for next year's work. All the Island factories and creameries were represented, except Hampton and Grand River Cheese Factories and Crapaud creamery. Besides Professor Robertson and Mr. Hodgson, of Montreal, His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Senator Ferguson were present and addressed the meeting.

Professor Robertson, who has been for some time in treaty with the Montreal firm's representative, had cablegrams of English prices up to the latest hour before the meeting. These he submitted to the factory delegates present and asked to be guided by their decision in regard to sale at present prices, which rule somewhat lower than the prices obtained last year.

After considerable discussion among the delegates, it was resolved, informally, to trust the Commissioner's descretion and be satisfied with the best price obtainable from Mr. Hodgson or any other firm who make a higher bid for the goods on hand. They seemed averse to holding over on account of the lateness of the season. In regard to settlement for last season's milk supply, the Commisioner informed the meeting that as soon as the cheese was disposed of and the accounts made up, a full settlement of their claims would be made without further delay.

The question or running the factories for another year under Government auspices was unanimously carried in the affirmative by a standing vote of the delegates

Mr. Hodgson then gave a very practical and pleasant address. He was on the Island last year, and seems to have taken in the situation fully as regards the quality of our cheese products, the skill and efficiency of the superintendent, and the capabilities of the Province as a fine field for the dairying business. The gentleman was listened to with profound attention and resumed his seat amid very distinct and audible demonstrations of approval.

The Lieutenant-Governor spoke at some length on the importance of fruit canning for export as a local industry, and remarked that if the Horticultural Department at the Experimental Farm at Ottawa were authorized to encourage the fruit business and work it up, as Prof. Robertson did the dairying work, in a few years this industry might rival the other in importance as a source of revenue to the cultivator.

Senator Ferguson expressed his delight at being present and said he was heart and soul in the dairying movement and would do all in his power both as a farmer and representative for its advancement.

Professor Robertson wound up the meeting by thanking the delegates for their attendance. He said that the outlook for winter buttermaking here was exceedingly hopeful—that the quantities of milk received at the New Perth creamery for butter exceeded those of the western creameries at their start.

He will take the qauntity held by the Island creameries for shipment on Government account.

J. H.

Thousands of cases of rheumatism have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This is abundant reason for the belief that it will cure you.

Gentlemen we keep a full line of gentlemen's gloves, hats, caps, underwear all sizes, ties, etc., at fair square prices.—Jas. Paton & Co.

Do you want a fur coat, ladies' astrakan or Bocharded jacket? If you do, it will pay you to look at ours. We are closing out the balance of our stock at lowest prices—J B Macdonald & Co. n14 6i

Choice robes—75 dark color, good lining; if you want one, this kind will suit you best. You can buy them low at J B Macdonald's. n15 6i

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

MR. HEARD IN REPLY TO "ONE OF THE CITIZENS' COMMITTEE, 1887."

SIR,—My attention has just been called to a letter in THE EXAMINER of the 5th inst, re waterworks. Very few can be deceived as to the author of the letter. His being one of the citizens' committee of 1887, his admiration of Mr. Davies, his glorification of his own wonderful doings, prove the writer to be no other than Mr. Macdonald, of Her Majesty's Customs.

In replying to Mr. Davies' letters I dealt as kindly with his known penchant for writing as possible. If I have to deal more faithfully with him he must thank the man whom he so delights to honor for the result.

Mr. Macdonald says: "Mr. Davies' well known integrity and scrupulous regard for truth would give his statement of a fact ready credence wherever he is known. But when he fortifies his memory by citing from letters published at the time it is, to say the least, very cool of Mr. Heard to ask the citizens to accept his ipse dixit to the contrary." Referring to Mr. Davies' letter, he says: "After Mr. Tidd came here, according to Mr. Heard's version, he accompanied Mr. Tidd and the water commissioners on an inspection of the proposed sources of supply, viz., Winter River and Curtis Brook." Now if, instead of characterising the above statement as misleading I had said it is positively untrue, it would have been more correct. There is nothing in the lecture to warrant such a pure invention.

Mr. Macdonald then refers to some letters of mine published in THE EXAMINER in 1885, contrasting them with his statements published therein at the same date, showing "that I advocated giving the works to "company ownership," while he advocated "that the city should own the works." On looking over those letters, I find that they give a resume of the water question, showing, "that for thirty years the fire department had been persistently clamouring for a proper supply of water to grapple with the fire fiend, without anything being done to provide such a supply; that Mr. Fairbanks was first employed to find out the best means of supplying the city with water; that in 1875 Mr. Murdock was employed for the same purpose at considerable cost to the city funds, yet upto 1885 nothing had been done. In the meantime Mr. I C Woodside of Boston, in 1880 had offered to build the works designed by Murdock for $160,000, take our bonds in payment, supplying 85 hydrants for $5,100 per annum for 25 years, and then if desired to sell to us at a fair valuation. Subsequently R. H. Buchanan & Co. offered to provide an effective water supply, on condition of having a right of way provided from Gates' brook or Winter River the city paying for fifty hydrants $50 each or $2,500 per annum." No wonder I advised our citizens not to mention the facts in Truro or Moncton.

Now, look at Mr. Macdonald's position. In his published report of an address delivered before the Literary and Scientific Association, published in THE EXAMINER, in January, 1885, he says: "I feel that no system is complete, and scarcely worth contending for, that does not make provision for sewerage as the necessary accompaniment of a water supply. We want a copious supply of water, chiefly for the purpose of flushing our sewers and drains, and thus be the vehicle for conveying from our midst everything noxious to health and unpleasant to the senses. I do not argue that the offer of the company was not a good one enough so far as it went. Let no company get advantage of the citizens by securing to themselves the monopoly of water rates on any basis of calculation short of general and universal distribution and a complete system of sewerage." Does he condemn with holy horror the proposal to let others do the work? There is not even a word of protest against company ownership—nor anything in the communication to which he refers, that I can find, bearing any analogy to the quotation which he so ostentatiously displays, as his sentiments at that time.

Mr. Macdonald further says: "And in the matter of the source of supply, Mr. Heard is belied, if it is not a fact that he even at the late date of the arrival of Mr. Tidd, advised that gentleman to seek for water on the hill, and at a depth of 400 feet from the surface," and assuming that this is a fact, adds, "which advice Mr. Tidd, fortunately for the city, summarily rejected." Need I say that there is not an atom of truth in the statement! No one was present at our interview but the Commissioners. It would have been easy for Mr. Macdonald to enquire of them if such a proposition had been made. And unless Mr. M. gives his authority for the assertion it will have to be relegated to the dark chambers of his own brain. I must refer to one quotation more. Mr. M. says: "Mr. Davies was not the only one who doubted any good results from Mr. Macdonald's forecast and advocacy of a supply from the ground water as against that of artesian wells. So strong and almost universal was this scepticism for a long time, and so thoroughly was Mr. Macdonnld regarded as the exponent of driven wells, that I well remember one leading citizen declaring publicly that in the event of such a supply proving adequate, he would propose that a monument be erected to Mr. Macdonald." I feel sorry if I have been, in any way, the means of preventing such an honor from being conferred, for we have not many mementoes of the genius or skill of our leading men on this Island. But there is one way by which Mr. Macdonald may yet obtain his desire, and obtain a reversal of "the unwilling gratitude of base mankind" (whatever he may mean) with which he closes his letter.

Mr. Davies refers to the very large volume of water which empties itself with great force into the river, on the shore of his farm on the Lower Malpeque Road, indicating that an inexhaustible subterranean sheet of water at no great distance from that point may be tapped and intercepted by the gang systems of driven wells. No doubt, Mr. Davies would consent to give Mr. M. permission to try his pet method there, and aid him in his work. It is not a very costly affair, and can easily be done. If the scheme succeeds, it will not only redound to Mr. Macdonald's credit, but be a good object lesson for the people of Summerside.

WM. HEARD.

The Cedars, Nov. 14 1894.

A Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Anyone wishing for first-class PHOTOGRAPHS or Christmas presents should not fail to visit right away the studio of CLOUD HILL Queeen Street, and so give ample time to finish them off AI. First quality, correct likeness and fair prices. dy tl 30.

THE THORNE CASE.

SIR,—There is much in your editorial of yesterday on "The Thorne Case" with which I am inclined to agree; but at present I don't know about compensating the young man out of the City Treasury. It seems he has been harshly dealt with and greviously wronged; but it is two bad that the tax-payers should be asked to pay the damages unless it may be that the city has no claim to the Scott Act fines. I agree with you that the law should be amended to give an appeal. I have no doubt when the act was passed certiorari was taken away and appeals with-held because parliament had every confidence that Stipendiary-Magistrates appointed from members in high standing at the bar, would see that no citizen of the state would be sent to prison except on evidence. But it seems Thorne was convicted on mere suspicion, and if any damages are to be paid, let the person who did the wrong make amends. You intimate that the decision of the Supreme Court prevents Thorne from prosecuting a suit for false imprisonment. This may be, and if it is so, his case is a hard one. If he be as is said, an innocent man, then his imprisonment was a crime, and some one ought to be brought to book for it. We want no Russian law in this country, even if the Scott Act must go unenforced. Liberty is the sacred birthright of every man, and it should not be taken away except on good legal grounds. How about reverting to the old system when laymen dispensed justice in our police court? It was less expensive, and I believe more satisfactory.

TAXPAYER.

Charlottetown ladies are all delighted with Priestley's dress fabrics which are now sold by the better class of dealers throughout Canada. They have a fineness of texture and a softness and beauty of surface all their own.

Madame Ramsdell is still at Mrs McGregor's, Prince St, with hair goods and toilet requisites, and will remain until about 22nd Nov.

LOCAL NOTICES

Advertisements under this heading charged for at the rate of ten cents per line.

We have several special lines of goods that are in great demand. All-wool grey flannels at 15 cents, regular 22 cent goods. Heavy warm scarlet and black flannelettes at 10, 12, and 15 cents. Heavy ladies and gents underwear, extra good value. W. A. Weeks & Co., The People's Store.

Ladies buy your gloves from Paton & Co., they guarantee everything they sell in that line.

Buy your dry goods at Weeks & Co's. They offer the best goods at the lowest possible prices. W. A. Weeks & Co., Wholesale and Retail. 2i

Tomorrow will be the opening day for Christmas Cards at Carter's Book-store,

Perrin's Gloves received to-day—Moore & McLeod.

To arrive per str Florida a small lot of shaddocks; also Florida oranges and lemons, at Sanderson & Co's.

Scarlet and black flannelette, direct from the factory at Paton & Co., from 4c to 18c.

Try those delicious looking grapes at S. B. Enman & Co's.

Underwear, 600 suits from 50c to $100 worth 20 per cent more.

Have a look through the new ties just opened at Prowse Bros. All the latest novelties in neckwear is to be found in Prowse Bros's Furnishing department. Also the latest in collars and cuffs.

125 ladies jackets at special prices to clear. Prices range from $3 to $12.—Jas. Paton & Co.

Furs—Special prices on furs to-morrow at Paton & Co's.

English Blankets a speciality at Paton & Co's.

From Manchester—opening to-day, extra value in black velvetteens an red and black flannelettes.—Stanley Bros. nov 15 3i

Knit Shawls, wool shawls, railway wraps, sleigh robes, waterproof wraps at special prices at Paton & Co's.

Ulsters are the correct thing this season, and more ulsters are worn in the large cities than any other style of overcoats. We have a large assortment of Irish and Canadian frieze, in all the different makes to fit any size man or boy—Prowse Bros, the wonderful cheap men. n13 2i

APPLES!

Just received, one carload (150 barrels), including Baldwin, Spies, Bishop Pippins, Ribston Pippins and King Tompkins. Will be sold cheap by the barrel.

W. A. HUTCHESON.

nov16—1w

WHEN? Now.

WHERE? SANDERSON & CO'S.

HOW? With a little money.

WHAT? Why, buy Best Groceries, Wholesale and Retail.

Newson Block, Victoria Row.

Ch'town, Nov. 7, 1894—m w f

Safe and Sure

If Insured with

E. R. BROWN

BROWN'S BLOCK, CH'TOWN

Insurance Agent.

TELEGRAPHIC.

SPECIAL DESPATCHES TO THE EXAMINER

THE WAR IN THE EAST.

Chinese Standing to Their Guns.

Determined to Hold Port Arthur.

The Japanese Suffer a Reverse.

LONDON, Nov. 16.

The Daily Graphic has this despatch from Tien Tsin: "Chinese reports emanating from Port Arthur are to the effect that the Chinese still hold the two forts at Talien Wau, and have repulsed the Japanese after desperate fighting. The Japanese are said to be gradually closing around the Chinese position at Port Arthur. Every preparation has been made for a Japanese attack. The garrison are resolved to offer vigorous resistance. Part of Gin Sing's army has retaken Kinchoto and Molien Ling. The Japanese were routed and pursued fo miles.

"They're All Right."

OTTAWA, Nov. 16.

The Controller of Customs, Wallace, returned from the Maritime Provinces yesterday. He says that the success of the recent political meetings augurs well for the Liberal-Conservative party in the Maritime Provinces at the general election.

Germany Declines.

BERLIN, Nov. 16.

Germany has replied to the solicitations of China that the former mediate between the latter and Japan, declining to interfere unless both Japan and China apply for German mediation.

A Splendid Bequest.

MONTREAL, Nov. 16.

Henry Ogden Andrews, formerly of this city, who died in England recently, has bequeathed $150,000 to the Episcopal Bishop of Montreal, to be used in charities.

A Man Drowned.

HALIFAX, Nov. 16.

A. G. Ogilvie, of Little River, Halifax County, was drowned while logging yesterday.

Disastrous Forest Fires.

BOULDER, Col., Nov. 16.

Forest fires are raging about here. The property lost so far amounts to $26,000,000.

The Billiard Match.

NEW YORK, Nov. 16.

The billiard match score is Ives, 2,400; Schaefer, 1793.

WEATHER BULLETIN.

Probabilities Next 24 Hours.

Friday, November 16.—A little colder with rain or sleet. Be sure and take the cape of your Rigby overcoat with you.

Boots, Boots.—Look at our boots this evening. Special low prices for Saturday at J. B. Macdonald & Co.

Buy your boots at J. B. Macdonald & Co's.

Letter From Santa Claus

TO GEO. CARTER & Co.

I have again decided to make your store my HEADQUARTERS for Christmas Presents, and have instructed my agents to begin buying from you at once, so as to have a full supply ready for me when I arrive in your city. You will need to provide a great deal of goods for me, as I have thousands of homes to visit in both town and country, and I intend to be very liberal to my young friends this Christmas.

his
(Signed) SANTA X CLAUS.
mark

In reference to the above, we wish to say that we are much gratified at again being honored with the distinguished patronage of Mr. Santa Claus, and we shall spare no effort to deserve his continued confidence. We are importing immense stocks of the newest in Toys and Fancy Goods. So far we have received and opened up 36 large cases of German, English, French, Italian and American Goods. We have 10 cases now due and more to follow. All these are imported direct from the country of production, and are of the latest designs.

GEO. CARTER & CO.,
Dealers in Books, Stationery,
nov10 Fancy Goods and Toys.

New Store.

WATCH REPAIRING isn't a side line with us—we make a specialty of it—devote most of our time to it. There are no more expert repairers in the city than ours. We repair and insure your watch against injury for 75c. a year.

GOODSTEIN,
EXPERT WATCH REPAIRER.
Everything so new and nice,
Everything so low in price.
Everybody ought to call
And see our Bargains for the Fall.
At our New Shop opposite J. D. McLeod's.
nov8—3m dy & wky

"Paton & Co. Lead Them All."

An All-wool Suit of Underwear at $1.00. Worth $1.30.

150 Men's Grey and Blue Flannel Shirts from 80c. to $1 10.

DISCOUNTED DISCOUNTED

600 SUITS
—OF—
UNDERWEAR
—FOR—
To-morrow, Saturday,
—AT—
PATON'S.

DISCOUNTED DISCOUNTED

100 Overshirts, 50c, 60c, 75c, 80c and $1, worth 20 per cent more, at Paton's.

125 Ladies' Jackets on sale to-morrow, $3, $4, $5, $6, $7 and $8.

JAMES PATON & CO.

To the Wholesale Trade!

TO ARRIVE THIS WEEK,

500 CASES CANADIAN RUBBER GOODS,

The Largest Importation ever brought to P. E. Island.

THE LOWEST DISCOUNTS GUARANTEED.

J. M. McLEOD & CO.

Charlottetown, November 5, 1894—dy

STOCK OF THE LATE

C. E. ROBERTSON.

Having purchased at a great reduction the stock of Cloths, Gents' Furnishings, Clothing, Underwear and General Merchandize of the Estate of the late C. E. Robertson, today

WE HAVE OPENED THE STORE,

and placed all on the Market, which will be sold at prices that cannot be competed with by any house in the trade. The stock is first-class and in A1 order. Please note that

CASH IS WANTED!

This stock must be cleared, and will be sold 25 per cent. wer than is possible for other dealers to purchase their goods.

C. A. DIXON & CO.

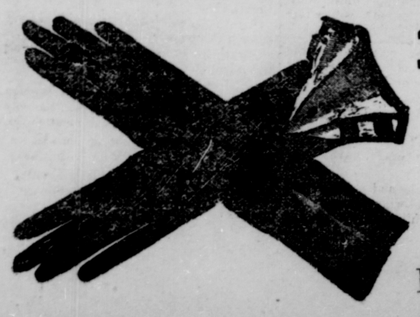
Nov 3—dly

GOFF BROTHERS

—ARE HEADQUARTERS FOR—

Rubber Boots, Rubbers, Overshoes and Felt Boots.

Charlottetown, November 12, 1894—m w f



Perrin's Celebrated Kid Gloves!

EVERY PAIR WARRANTED.

$1.35 "Bretagne," 7 Hook Lacing in Blacks and Browns.

$1.35 "Eglantine," Brown Shades, 4 large Pearl Buttons.

$1.40 "Vroune," Suedes, 7 Hook Lacing, in Tans, Browns and Black.

$1.50 "Leonore," extra quality Black Suedes, 7 Hook Lacing.

$1.10 4-button (Rouillons) in Black and Tan Shades.

This Lot Just Received

STANLEY BROS.