

**Would this Ad. pay us**

If we did not have just what we tell you? We think not. Our goods back up our ad every every time and our customers know that their wants are well supplied. We guarantee our Oatcake to be fresh, and you will not be disappointed if you try it. Price 12c per lb.

Telephone 98.

**D. STEWART**  
ECLIPSE BAKERY  
Bakes Best Bread.

**WHEN THE EYES**

Become tired from reading or sewing, or if the letters look blurred and run together, it is a sure indication that glasses are needed. I have a complete line of glasses. I take particular pains in fitting glasses, and charge moderately for them.

**W. W. WELLNER,**  
JEWELER.

**The Always busy Drug Store**

**Our Spring Stock Opening Up**

Silver Soap, Polish, Furniture Shine, etc.

**REDDIN BROTHERS**  
Opposite P. O.

**Spectacles**

Just received another lot, selling at 50c and 70c a pair, case included. Also the newest in gold frames.

OPERA GLASSES TO LOAN.

**E. W. TAYLOR**

CAMERON BLOCK.

**It's to Your Interest**

to know our Wall Paper stock—if you're looking for the best. The more you know of it—the surer are we of your trade.

Come Early.

Bring Size of Room

**MOORE & McLEOD**

The Wall Paper Men.

REV. GEO. WRIGHT HODGSON.

King's College in the Early Sixties—By J. Allen Jack.

(King's College Record)

Had the question been propounded to the men in residence at the College during any part of the period to which these papers relate—"Who is the most striking personage amongst you?" I think that, with scarcely a dissenting voice, they would have answered, "Hodgson." I have little doubt that, today, the survivors of the same body of residents would generally confirm their previous opinion, and readily admit that, from the time indicated until his death, Hodgson was the most distinguished representative of King's. Personally, I have no hesitation in affirming that among the dead and living, I never encountered anyone who exhibited so many admirable and attractive qualities as Hodgson. These are clever men who are not good, good men who are not wise, and those who may be good, wise and clever, but yet are not pleasing. In the case of Hodgson, however, there was a very remarkable union of great natural and acquired intellectual powers, sanctified common sense, as a rare quality has been, not inaptly, called, and most winning conversation and demeanour. Barke, writing of a highly-prized lady friend, describes her as being "like the soft, quiet green on which the soul loves to repose." The imagery is peculiarly rich, and brings before one the picture of a sheep lying on a pleasant grassy hill-side; it is perhaps a little extravagant, but it is so nearly suitable that I can not but remember it when thinking of Hodgson. In this case, the trope is sadly insufficient for descriptive purposes, inasmuch as it gives a merely partial idea of his helpfulness, which in other respects, was like that of the pioneer in removing obstructions, or of the physician in providing remedies for disease. His religion was so beautiful and his sincerity so evident, that the least thoughtful of those about him could not fail to admire, even if they did not imitate him. His reverence was that of one in whose ears the tri-angel was ever sounding his religious enthusiasm never seemed to fail. Biographies are rarely satisfactory but his life, in the hands of a competent writer, could not be otherwise than interesting, and no one who knew him when a man, could be incurious as to whether his many personal attractions were mainly natural or acquired, and as to what he was like in early infancy and boyhood.

Whether in conversation, or debate, or in the pulpit, he pleased the fancy, stimulated the reasoning faculties, or in some way supplied the intellectual wants of others. He often resorted to irony and sarcasm, but with such admirable judgment and in so impersonal a manner that he thereby gave no cause for offence, and although emphatically an amiable man, his amiability was not, as it is in many, an almost purely negative quality. His mental gifts and intellectual acquirements were such as would have enabled him to have excelled in any profession or walk in life in which he could have exercised the powers of persuasion or his personal magnetism. He certainly distinguished himself as a clergyman, but it may be safely stated that as a legislator, a lawyer or a soldier, he would have been a conspicuous success. Although a very rapid speaker when he spoke extempore, which was his almost invariable custom, his thoughts were so well arranged and his language was so appropriate, that it required no effort to follow his reasoning from premises to conclusion. A natural logician, he intuitively grasped the truly important, thought not always most salient, points in an argument, and although he occasionally indulged in clever sophistry, it was only to illustrate its feebleness and its incapacity to persuade an honest, earnest and capable seeker after truth. He was unquestionably the most powerful debater of all the members of the Quintilian Club of my time, although there were several close competitors for leadership in that Society. On leaving College he assumed the charge of a comparatively small congregation in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, but although removed from populous centres, his influence in the Church in the Maritime Provinces was always considerable, especially among the clergy who had known him in Windsor.

Nor was his attention confined to purely ecclesiastical matters. He evinced a keen interest in the subject of general education, in all movements tending to promote social culture, and in the higher politics. On more than one occasion he travelled from his Island home, regardless of distance and extreme personal discomfort, in midwinter, to lecture before the members of the Saint John Mechanics' Institute, always selecting as a topic something calculated to elevate the mind or properly direct the energies of those who listened to him. The last of these lectures, "The Canadian Element in the Future of America," was delivered on the 8th of December, 1880. Although a strenuous upholder of clerical rights and powers, there was little about his dress or general appearance to indicate priestly assumption. I remember, in this connection, an incident which occurred at the close of one of these lectures, when one lady asked another whether she knew to what religious body the lecturer belonged, and received the reply, "Why, of course, he is a Presbyterian." In referring to Hodgson's influence among his companions at Windsor, I do not wish to be understood as suggesting that they all accepted his theological views. In truth, there were several among them who differed entirely from him in this regard, but who, recognizing that their aims were common, could not but respect the purity, sincerity, simplicity and earnestness of his conduct.

Brantford Black Bird Bicycles.—Don't buy till you see the latest advertisement in a day or two.—Alex. Horne & Co.

THE CHILDLESS WIFE.

In the house where there are no children what are the holidays, with all the joyous preparation that belongs to them in other houses; what are birthdays, Sundays, story-telling twilights, bedtimes, what the glad morning hour? Surely it is a dreary place without the shouts and cries, without the outside interests, innocent, fresh, amusing, that children force upon it; and that is a forlorn woman who has none of the strangely wise questions to answer that children ask, none of the dear confidences to receive, none of the happy excitement of training a young spirit as she would train a flower, of shaping a life, of seeing herself perhaps reproduced, with the chance of correcting and obviating her errors. The mother waits her baby on her knee, showing him her first flower, his first picture, watching his first hearing of a tune, his first rapture over bright colors, over another child, the first expression of his tenderness, will tell you that there has been no interest and no joy in her life comparable to this, and will pity you if destiny has left you without that experience. Even the mother who has lost her child has an interest that is deep and vital, and in a way satisfying, in following that child's spiritual growth with her thoughts, in feeling that she is not without a child, nor is the child motherless.

That there are women who look with disinclination upon the idea of bringing this great happiness into their lives seems incredible. It means to them the dropping of a year out of their active pleasures, out of dining, driving, dancing, bicycling, horseback riding; it puts a bar to the parading of possibly gorgeous toilettes, a limit for the time being, and perhaps for a time afterward, to theatres and operas and all the social gaieties. They are not afraid of sickness and pain—very few women fear pain excessively—but they want the pleasure of the passing moment, and they do not want care and responsibility. They entirely forget that much of the sanctity of marriage depends upon the presence of children in the family; that health is preserved by obedience to natural law; and that, if the purpose of the universe is the gradual perfection of the race, then they are contravening the divine intention when barring the extension of the race so far as their power goes. A woman whose husband is a drunkard or insane may feel that she has no right to continue that awful inheritance; a woman in poverty may hesitate about a larger family than she can clothe and educate—very often the hesitation is not on her side; such women anyway are greatly to be commiserated. But the unfortunately childless women in better circumstances have no idea of what they deprive themselves—a happiness to which no pleasure of ball or toilette is comparable. They make for themselves a desert, a middle-life without companionship, and an old age without love. And they rob themselves in the heyday of their health and strength of the embrace of little arms, of the kisses on velvet cheeks, the watching over dewy sleep, the adoring worship of tender newborn souls, the ineffable delight of loving something infinitely better than they love themselves.—Harper's Bazar.

In commerce as in life, merit wins. That's why Sovereign Flavouring Extracts have come to the front in general favour

**RIDE A STEARNS AND BE CONTENT.**

**FURNITURE, PIANO &c.**

**FOR SALE BY AUCTION.**

I am instructed by Dennis Murphy, Esq. to sell by auction at his residence, Gratton Street, (opposite Prince of Wales College) on Wednesday, the 7th day of April, commencing at 11 o'clock a. m., all his household effects, comprising Piano, Parlor, Dining Room, Hall, Bedroom and Kitchen Furniture. Also 1 Vis-a-vis Wagon. Terms Cash.

R. BEARSTO, Auctioneer.

**YOU NEED NOT WORRY YOURSELF**

about Lumber. We can supply you with anything in that line—prices and quality—suitable prices to the hard times, and quality—you've heard of. It no use to get

**As Thin as a Lath.**

(Our laths are a good thickness.) Running from one place to another when you can get everything you want at Barrett's. We will be glad to sell you anything from one board to a house.

**JAMES BARRETT.**  
CONNOLLY'S WHARF

**TO LET.**

The house on Richmond St. west, at present occupied by Mr. J. M. McLeod. This house is beautifully situated on the harbor front, with splendid view. Is fitted with all the modern improvements. Apply to Mr. Thos Campbell.

INDIAN FAMINE FUND.

Collected by the Trustees of Mount Buchanan School District:—John Campbell \$1.00; Angus McLeod \$1.00; John McKinnon \$1; John G. McRae \$1; N. W. Murchison \$1; Norman McRae \$1; Daniel McAulay \$1; R. E. McDonald \$1; Geo. Buchanan \$1; John D. McLeod \$1; Murdoch T. Buchanan \$1; John N. Buchanan \$1; D. Stewart \$1; John Buchanan \$1; John A. Martin \$1; John J. McLeod \$1; Capt. D. Marchison 1 bush wheat; Angus E. Martin 1 do; John A. McLeod 1 do; Martin Martin 1 do; William Doherty 1 do

Collected by the Trustees of Cape Traverse School District:—Mont. Muttart \$1; David Enman \$1; Robert Muttart \$1; Mrs. C. Buxton 50c; Frank Howatt 50c; Ephraim Bell 50c; Dennis Buote 50c; Charles Wright 50c; William Crockett 50c; John Harvey 50c; John A. Driscoll 50c; Josiah Howatt 25c; Gordon Dawson 25c; McD. Cameron 25c; Stephen Campbell 2 bus wheat; Geo. McWilliams 2 do.

Collected by the Trustees of Martinvale School District:—Allan Shaw \$1; Martin Martin 50c; Alex. Martin 50c; N. J. Nicholson 50c; Elliot Fraser 35c; W. McPhee 25c; James Gillis 25c; Mrs. Geo. Wood 25c; Alex. Shaw 25c; John Campbell 1 bush wheat; Malcolm Campbell 1 do.

Cumberland Hill (additional):—Philip Campbell 1 bush wheat; Charles McLeod 1 do; John McDonald 1 do; Mrs. James Campbell 1 do; John McLeod 1 do; D. Campbell 1 do; James H. Campbell 1 do; John S. Campbell 1 do; Michael Smith 1 do.

M. A. ALLAN.

**A Crown of Gold**

skillfully fixed to the root or body of a tooth will last a lifetime. Perfect results at our office.

**Your Appearance**

has everything to do with the first impressions one has in meeting you. No one can make a good appearance with bad looking teeth.

**In the Eleventh Hour**

of a tooth's usefulness we can bring every means that skill knows to save the tooth's life.

**Give us a Little Time**

and a little money, and we will attend to your teeth in a satisfactory manner.

**Painless Filling Effectuated**

by the use of the BERLIN METHOD. The newest and best known to surgery.

**Dentistry has Lost**

its terrors, by the new and painless methods we employ.

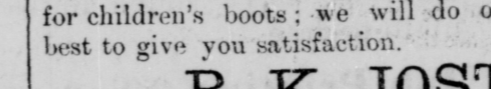
**We Will Examine Your Teeth**

free. We will tell you frankly if anything is the matter with them. Our charges are moderate and our work guaranteed.

**Berlin Dental Parlors.**

Over store of Prowse Bros. Office Hours:—8 a. m. to 8 p. m.

**CHILDREN'S FINE SHOES**



**Be Careful of Your Children's Feet**

Their brains may be in their heads, but their health is, to a very great extent, in their feet. Bad shoes invite sickness and keep the doctors busy. We don't believe in CHEAP boots for children, but we do sell children's boots very cheap. Try us for children's boots; we will do our best to give you satisfaction.

R. K. JOST.

**YOU CAN'T HAVE THEM**

Unless they fit you. What? Why our spectacles and eyeglasses. Our object is not merely to make a sale, we consider our customers interests as well and make sure that their eyes are properly fitted. Satisfied customers come again.

**G. F. HUTCHESON**  
Jeweler and Optician.  
Opposite J. D. McLeod's.

**Spring Footwear**

Not a bit too early to be thinking of shoes for spring—and not too early to be buying. We are now opening new styles and new shades in Chocolate, Coffee Brown and Oxblood. See our \$1.00 shoe.

**W. H. STEWART & CO**  
LONDON HOUSE BUILDING.

**NEW SEED STORE**

We have opened up a Seed and Farm Implement Store on the corner of Queen and Kent Streets, opposite City Hall. It's here you can purchase fresh and pure SEED, and true to name, as this is our opening year, we can be depended on to sell at the right prices.

IN STOCK AND TO ARRIVE—Harrows, Seed Sowers, Ploughs, Road Carts, Carriages, Daisy Churns, Wringers and Washers.

Double Seed Boxes, (Grain and Seed), at bargain, \$14.00 We guarantee repairs for all Ploughs sold by us.

**FINLAYSON & MCKINNON**

TERLIZZICK'S CORNER.

**THE NEW**

**Daily Examiner**

We Wish it Success

In it you will find daily news about our Grand Display of New Cloths for Spring and Summer Suits, Overcoats and Trousers. Our cutters and workmen are now busy making Spring garments. Guaranteed.

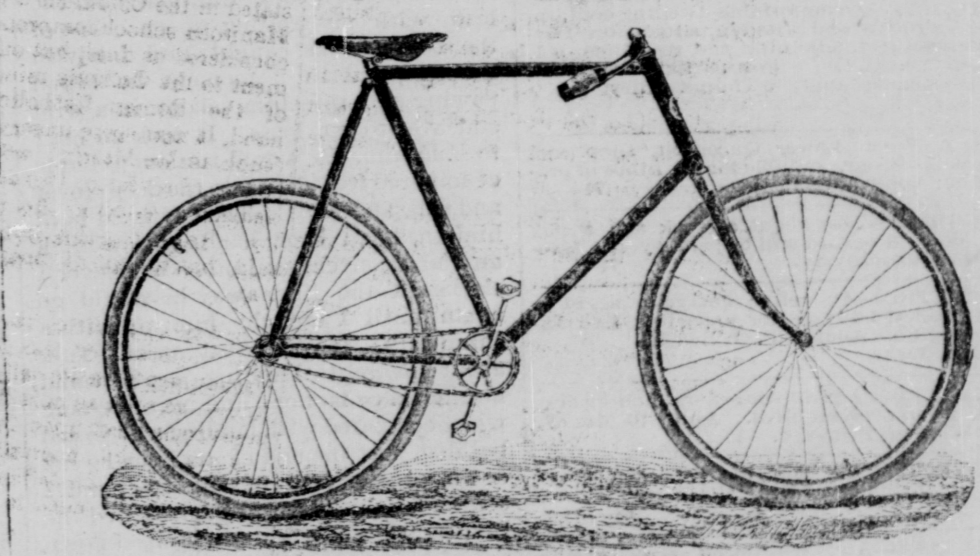
**D. A. Bruce,**

FINE TAILORING.

**The Only**

**Bicycle Sold**

On P. E. Island last season that does not show the wear on bearings is the E. & D.



**Evans & Dodge**

The Only Bicycle sold on this Island last year that at the end of season the oil was not discolored—was the E. & D.

These two points prove that no dust gets at the bearings and that there is little or no friction, as if so the oil would be discolored. Ask any repair man or last years riders of E. & D. if this is not so

SEE 1897 SAMPLES.

The Ladies E & D is a Perfect Gem.

.....AT.....

**DAWSON'S**

THE LEADERS