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We are instructed by the agent of the Plant Line to sell at public auction, at Plant Line warehouse, at 3 o'clock Tuesday July 19th, two hundred bags potatoes, which were shipped from here to Boston and subsequently returned to the original shipper. The potatoes are of good quality and in good condition, and will be sold in lots to suit purchaser without reserve.

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# FOR SALE!

The subscriber offers for sale that very desirable property on King Square, consisting of two splendid dwellings. Each is heated throughout with Hot Water, is thoroughly furnished and provided with Bath Room, and all modern conveniences. Each house is occupied by a tenant with a yearly lease and facing the park makes a good investment for any separate or above property is a lot of land about 20 ft x 70 ft, fronting on Fitzroy Street. Any information regarding these properties can be obtained from the undersigned. These properties will be sold at public auction on the premises on Monday August 1st, next, at 11 o'clock a. m.

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Strawberries and Cream,  
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Home-made mandy,  
Iced temperate drinks.  
5mo1772f

# VISITOR TO THIS PROVINCE HERO OF A ROMANTIC STORY

## Millionaire Goes to Live in an Italian Tenement to Win a Bride of the Slums—A Romance Like the Days of Chivalry.

The prettiest romance that Boston has ever known is about to have its happy ending when Ellery Clark, millionaire, clubman, lawyer and athlete, in a few weeks will marry pretty Vittoria Madalena, the little Italian girl of the South End slums.

It is a romance that shows that the days of chivalry have not gone by.

It savors of fairy stories, like the coming of the prince for poor little Cinderella. But it is better than the story of knights and princes and forlorn little maids in castles or kitchens. For it is a story of love and riches, poverty and devotion, that has taken place right among us. It is one of those things that glorify humankind, every day modern life.

Of course, everybody has heard of Ellery Clark, the world-famous Harvard athlete and amateur world's champion. He is the son of the very wealthy Benjamin Cutler Clark, whose home is No. 43 on fashionable Bay State road.

ROMANTIC MOVE IN BOSTON FROM HIS FATHER'S HOUSE TO A TENEMENT.

Two years ago Ellery Clark's Back Bay friends and the members of the Athletic Club were astonished at the news that the famous young lawyer-athlete had forsaken his Back Bay home and gone to live at the Hotel Florence, in the South End.

The Hotel Florence is really a tenement house, with a saloon on the corner front and living apartments of working people above.

It faces on busy, bustling Washington street, and the elevated trains thunder by the upper windows. In the side streets swarm the children of the tenements. Vice, poverty and crime seem to fill the atmosphere.

Why should a rich young lawyer and clubman go there to live?

Mr. Clark allowed the impression to go out that it was because he was to become a candidate for the School Committee from the South End.

But the real truth was that Ellery Clark's romance had begun.

On the top floor of the Florence tenement house lived the Madalenas, an Italian family. The flower of the family was a little fair-haired, blue-eyed girl of seventeen, Vittoria Madalena, which of that rare type of Italian beauty which Titan, the great medieval painter first discovered and immortalized in art.

She had the olive skin of her race enriched by a rare coloring in lips and cheeks.

But the thing about the girl that drew people's attention to her was a pair of blue eyes with an expressive, appealing, bewitching look.

A PAIR OF EYES LIKE "THE BLUE MEDITERRANEAN."

"Mia faveria has eyes like the blue Mediterranean," Daniele Madalena, her father, used to say as his daughter sat on his knees while he stroked her fair hair and he thought of his beloved Italy.

But to Ellery Clark that pair of blue eyes had another meaning; they had awakened in him the first deep love of his life.

He had been used to the coquetry of fashionable belles and debutantes at Back Bay society functions. He had resisted all the wiles and traps laid for wealthy young men and was drifting toward the confirmed bachelorhood of the early thirties.

The witchery of Vittoria Madalena was quite a different kind of sorcery. It was the sorcery of innocence and love, and a revelation of her girlish ideal.

When Ellery Clark looked into the depths of those blue eyes he forgot everything but the lovely little maid before him.

What was class distinction? What was a proud old family—what were mere wealth and society, what was anything in the world to him without the light of those blue eyes?

So Ellery Clark cast aside society and took up the course which love and his philanthropic tastes dictated. All his spare time he divided between Lincoln House Settlement, on Shawmut avenue, over in the South End, and his home with the Madalenas nearby.

He liked the happy good will of the children of the slums that he met there. He taught classes of girls and boys in slop and drawing and physical training. This was the beginning of his love story.

In one of these classes was little Vittoria Madalena. She was a very apt pupil. Her big blue eyes lighted up with such an expression of animated interest as her teacher explained the lessons.

Ellery Clark was first attracted by the girl's brightness. Then her winsome smile, and those great luscious blue eyes, that looked so appealingly up to him, sent a strange thrill to his heart.

It was a new sensation that was aroused in the young millionaire bachelor. He persuaded himself at first that it was only interest that he felt in a bright pupil that made him smile out. Vittoria Madalena made her his assistant.

She had a rare intuition and threw her whole soul into the work.

Ellery Clark now found his greatest pleasure in his settlement work. The more his Back Bay friends laughed at his slum work, the greater was his devotion to his classes at the Lincoln House. In this philanthropic work Vittoria Madalena was his most sympathetic companion.

Though but seventeen she showed a woman's interest in all branches of the settlement work.

It was at this time that Ellery Clark made up his mind to take up his home

in the slums, at the Hotel Florence. He hired a room in the Madalena tenement. The whole family, mother, father, and two older brothers, had all become enlisted in the settlement work under Mr. Clark's magnetic influence.

FROM THE BACK BAY CUPID PULLS HIM TO THE SLUMS.

It was not long before the other dwellers in the tenement house suspected that it was more than a friendship for the Madalena family that led Mr. Clark to take up his home with them.

"Vittoria has a lover," was the gossip that passed from lip to lip when the well-dressed, ruddy-faced young man of athletic build was seen passing in and out of the house each day.

At first no one seemed to know who he was except that he was "Mr. Clark," of the Lincoln House. But when he was elected to the School Committee and it became known that he was the wealthy young Mr. Clark of the Back Bay, there was a profound sensation in that quarter of Boston's slums.

The fact that they had among them the most famous amateur athletic champion in the world was an added wonder.

The year Ellery Clark graduated from Harvard, in 1896, he went to Athens, Greece, as a member of the American athletic team and won the coveted laurel in the Olympian games.

The next year he won the all-round championship at Bergen Point, which gave him the title of being the best amateur athlete in the world. He was defeated by Harry Gill in 1900 but in 1903 on July 4, at Catic Park, New York, he regained the championship title, which he still holds.

The coming of this famous millionaire athlete to live right among the people of the slums, and as the lover of their own little queen of the tenements, was almost too romantic and positively fascinating to believe.

"The millionaire is coming" was the word that would pass from lip to lip, and heads would be thrust out of windows, and curious eyes peer through dark hallways to catch a glimpse of this modern prince in disguise.

Ellery Clark minded not at all the excitement and curious interest in his comings and goings in the slums. Neither did he appear to care for the gossip that began to circulate among the Back Bay clubs that he had fallen in love with a little girl of the slums.

He always was a very democratic sort of fellow. Now that he had found the girl of his choice, he paid no attention to what other people thought of his course.

Vittoria Madalena's father was the pastry cook at the Castle Square hotel. Her elder brother Josef, was an insurance solicitor. They might have lived in much more comfortable quarters than in the crowded tenement house. But they had the thrift that is characteristic of all Italians.

HOW A RICH MAN MAY WIN THE WOMAN HE LOVES.

Vittoria Madalena's parents were poor, they never allowed their daughter, the pet of the family, to do the menial work imposed on so many Italian girls. She had never gone out to work in a store or factory. She attended the Boston public schools and the classes at the Lincoln House since she was a little girl. By making the best of every opportunity thrown in her way she had managed to acquire an education quite as good as the superficial boarding school and seminary training of many girls belonging to families of wealth and social position.

So she was in a measure fitted to step

into the higher social life which Fate and Fortune had in store for her.

When Ellery Clark had wooed and won his little Italian beauty he proceeded to help her family to rise above their lowly position.

For Daniele Madalena, Vittoria's father, had got a commercial position. The Madalena family moved to No. 38 West Newton street, a locality which is very far from being fashionable, but still is eminently respectable.

Summer before last Ellery Clark sent his little sweetheart down to an unpretentious summer resort on Cape Cod.

There she lost the sallow complexion of the dwellers of the slums. When she came back in the fall it was with a new beauty of rich coloring and robust health.

Last summer Mr. Clark took his pretty little fiancée and her mother down to the fashionable resort of Cohasset, on the South Shore, where the Clarks have a summer home. Miss Madalena and her mother stopped at a fine hotel.

What a change for the little queen of the tenements! From the stifling heat and bad odors of the slums in midsummer to the cool, sweet air of the seashore. From dancing to the music of hand organs with the other little girls on the hot, dusty sidewalk to gliding to waltz music in a splendid ballroom at a midsummer-night's hop or playing waltz on the wide green links with other beautifully dressed young women, and she as fashionably gowned as any!

That was the change in the life of Vittoria Madalena that the "coming of the millionaire" to the dingy Florence tenement had brought about.

But more than luxury and money and fine dresses, to have a devoted, shining lover always at her side, who was not ashamed of her lowly birth and foreign race, who presented her to his fashionable friends in his summer home as his affianced wife—that was the overwhelming joy that had come into this poor little Italian girl's life.

What more could any girl ask?

Early last fall Ellery Clark made a formal public announcement of his engagement to Miss Madalena. They would have been married then but for Vittoria Madalena's youth. She was still only eighteen.

One more year, pleaded her parents, who were as proud of their daughter, as loath to have her go out of their home, as are wealthy parents; for after all human nature is the same in tenement or palace.

So Ellery Clark consented to wait another year, till his little sweetheart should be nineteen. He was content to wait if only he could be near her. So when Vittoria Madalena and her mother came back to Boston last fall, and Ellery Clark went back to live in his fashionable house on Bay State road, the mother's little West Newton street home of the Madalenas saw more of his presence than his father's fashionable house.

FINALE—THE LOVE TOOT OF AN AUTOMOBILE.

But while the lovers were living in this delightful luxury and in each other's love, they were not altogether selfish. They did not forget their old friends in the slums.

One of the hottest, sunniest nights of last August there was the tooting of an automobile horn in the South End slums, and up dashed a big red touring car in front of the grim old Florence tenement house.

Vittoria Madalena, clad in light, airy pink and white chiffon, a veritable fairy, tripped lightly down to the sidewalk with her arms full of flowers and fruit and ran up the stairs of the tenement to take these gifts to her friend, Marie Cuscan. This is the poor little French girl who made the gorgeous silk flag with her own hands for President Roosevelt, but which the President declined to accept.

There was a troop of merry little urchins swarming about the automobile as soon as it drew up at the Florence.

"It's Mr. Clark, it's Mr. Clark," was the cry that echoed all up and down narrow Florence street.

Ellery Clark, laughing, patting tow-heads and distributing candies and fruits, invited his little friends to climb in and take a ride. When the machine started you could hardly make out what it was for it was a swarming, quivering mass of young humanity, sending up a shrill chorus of wild delight.

Away sped the happy party to dark, noisy Middlesex street, while another stop was made by the fairy in white to see her friend, poor lame Mary Speed, and carry fruits and flowers to her.

Garry a trip like this the lovers made last summer to carry their own joy into the lives of the tenement dwellers.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 30 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



## A CUP OF TEA. IN OLD JAPAN.

THE use of stimulants to spur up a tired and worn-out nervous system is becoming very common in these days of competition and exhausting business pursuits. The woman, tired out by a day's shopping and ready to fly, finds immediate relief in a hot cup of tea, as the man seeks his cigar for solace after a hard day's work. So common has the use of tea become that hardly a family is without it, and some years we import over 100 million pounds. Its use is largely confined to the gentler sex, the men preferring tobacco and alcoholic stimulants. Tea in itself, unless drunk to excess is a harmless beverage, its first effect being a slight stimulation of the nervous system. Its excessive use, however, disturbs the digestive function, causing catarrh, indigestion, biliousness and constipation. The craving for stimulants, however, in every case, indicates a condition of lowered vitality of the nervous system, due either to over-work or lack of nourishment. Our habits of life are becoming more and more artificial, we eat too much, do not get sufficient exercise, and overdo in many ways. Were we to live perfectly natural lives, being in the open air and practicing regular exercise, a few moments relaxation in the middle of the day, and avoiding exposure, especially at critical periods, should fortify the constitution against aches and pains. Many women feel that they cannot afford to take a half-hour nap in the day time, but the experience of those who have tried it goes to prove that the additional vigor and vitality imparted by this brief rest enables the woman to do more work and do it better. If such simple means do not suffice, it shows the disease is already present, and should be attacked at its roots. Dr. Pierce, nearly forty years ago, prepared a tonic for the use of weak women. He carefully eliminated any harmful or injurious substances from its composition, excluding alcohol and narcotic drugs, and only incorporated such drugs as his long experience had proved to be useful in relieving woman's ills. Its success was

immediate and remarkable, and it stands to-day as the foremost remedy for diseases of women. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It strikes at the root of the trouble, stops weakening drains, relieves pelvic congestion and inflammation and gives tone and vigor to the organs. There is nothing which interferes with the proper action and beneficial effect of a remedy so much as constipation, and Dr. Pierce also prepared a suitable medicine to meet this condition. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pills are a mild, purely vegetable laxative pill, and act like magic on an overloaded, weakened bowel. They are indicated in all cases when there is constipation present, and are sure in their action. If you are ill and suffering, Dr. Pierce invites you to write him and receive the benefit of his experience free of charge. An experience of forty years, especially devoted to the cure of woman's ills is at your service, and you can write him freely and openly, as all communications are held sacredly confidential. Write to-day, telling your trouble, and he will promptly answer your letter and outline a plan of treatment that will relieve you. Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Protrusion, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

"I am pleased to give my testimony," writes Mrs. Wesley Guy, of Kemptville, Ontario, "and wish I could find words expressive enough to induce other sufferers to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For eight years after my little boy was born I suffered with female weakness, also soreness in ovaries, especially on my right side, and pain in back. Was so miserable sometimes did not know what I was going to do. Tried several doctors but derived no benefit until I began using Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. After taking four bottles only and using some of Dr. Pierce's Antiseptic and Healing Suppositories I felt like another person. I recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines to all my friends."

READ ALL ABOUT YOURSELF, your system, the physiology of life, anatomy, hygiene, simple home cures, etc., in the "Common Sense Medical Adviser," a book of 1008 pages. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 50 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound copy, or 31 stamps for paper-covered book.

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