

THE KING'S COUNTY GUARDIAN

Office in Montague, Capt. W. A. Johnstone, Agent, and in Souris, A. J. McDonald, Agent.

The latest news, first of all.

The following are the Souris market prices:—Oats, per bushel, 50 cents; potatoes, new per bushel, 50 cents; hay, per ton, 10 dollars; butter, per pound, 22 cents; eggs, per dozen, 15 cents; beef, per pound, 6 1/2 cents.

In Montague yesterday dealers were paying forty-two cents a bushel for oats, sixteen and one-half cents a dozen for eggs, six dollars a barrel for herring, eight dollars a ton for loose hay, ten dollars for pressed and 50 cents a bushel for potatoes.

TIPS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

Stopping an ad to save money is like stopping a clock to save time. The time to advertise is all the time. The man who fishes longest has the largest basket of fish. Advertising is an insurance policy against forgetfulness. It compels people to think of you. The unprofitableness of advertising is not in doing too much of it—it is not doing it correctly. Like eating advertising should be continuous. When today's breakfast will answer for tomorrow's you can advertise on the same principle. If advertising is not a profitable investment, why do so many successful houses in all lines of trade keep continuously at it? Are they in error or are you? Advertising does three things in terms of the public: WHO you are—WHERE you are, and what you have to sell. No one lies awake thinking of your business; out of print out of mind—Exch.

THE LATEST NEWS FIRST OF ALL.
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DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Professional Cards

Arthur J. B. Mellish B.A.
(HARVARD)
Barrister and Attorney at Law
Corner Queen and Richmond Sts., Ch. 1
George W. McPhee
Barrister and Attorney at Law
Offices, New Prince Block,
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.
MORSON & DUFFY
Barristers and Attorneys
Solicitors for the Royal Bank of Canada
MONEY TO LOAN
Brown's Block, Charlottetown
dsrmtuwhfy
A. A. McLean, K. C. Donald McKinnon,
McLEAN & McKINNON
Barristers, Attorneys at Law
Brown Block, Charlottetown

HOTEL BRUNSWICK
MONCTON, N. B.
The Largest and Best Located Hotel
in the City accommodating 200 guests.
Situating in the centre of spacious grounds and
surrounded by elegant shaded trees making it
especially desirable for tourists in the summer
season.
GEO. McSWEENEY

MACKINNON & MCNEILL
Barristers, Solicitors, Notaries, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN.
Offices:—Cameron Block Charlotte
town.
D. A. MACKINNON, K. C., L.L. B.
ROBERT N. MCNEILL.

Geo. S. Inman
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY
Solicitors for the Canadian Bank of Commerce
Montague
W. J. MacMillan
M. D.
Physician & Surgeon
Residence: 148 Prince St
6-1242m Phone 340 L

McLeod & Bentley
Barristers and Attorneys at Law
Solicitors for the Bank of Nova Scotia
Money to Loan

A. A. Leckie, M.R.C.V.S.
Government Veterinary Inspector
ELDON HOTEL TELP. 341 CH. TOWN

L. L. YEO, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Residence—Kent Street
Next door to "The Two Macs"
Phone 570

DR. JOHN LEDWELL, M. D.
Richmond Street, opposite St. Paul's Church
Hours until 10 o'clock to 3 p. m.

Warburton & Shaw
Barristers, Attorneys, Notary Public, Etc.
Office in Cameron Block, Charlottetown
P. E. Island

AN INDIAN FUNERAL ON LAKE NEPIGON

By J. T. Stirrett. m
The old man was dying. The Great White Plague had him in its grasp, taking another to make up its annual toll from the rapidly-diminishing ranks of the Indian people. He lay at the far side of a bark tepee on a couch raised a foot from the ground. Under the couch were flat stones heated in the fire. Although it was July, a rabbit skin robe, the warmest of all furs, was wrapped about the emaciated figure. Over the coverlet the face showed sharply, the features bearing the unmistakable sign of death. Close to the sloping walls sat the squaws and the papooses, their heads bowed, their shawls closely drawn, silent, motionless, awaiting the end. Near by burned the camp-fire of four white men—two of them fire rangers, the third a prospector, and the fourth a French "squaw-man." The evening meal was past; pipes were lit, and the four gazed silently down into the glowing embers—each building for himself there air castles, which rose, trembled, crumbled, and fell into the ashes. The sun had gone behind a mountain, and already long shadows danced and trembled on the bosom of the lake, where another shadow, more sinister, hovered over the bark tepee, hesitated, and descended—the Shadow of Death. A slight cry came from the direction of the tepee; then quick pattering of moccasined feet.

"Want to come to the bury?" asked Kow-tash, son of the deceased, of the white men, who accepted the invitation, because the law of the frontier gave them no option. The corpse was borne out of the tepee by four stalwart Indians and placed gently in the canoe. "Very big man become small—not much now, I guess" remarked Kow-tash. The canoe containing the coffin started from the shore, followed by a second canoe, in which were the four white men and an Indian. Together they moved toward the graveyard, a quarter of a mile distant across the bay. In a few moments the bows grated on the sandy beach, and the Indians immediately held a consultation regarding the choice of a suitable location for the grave. In the meantime the birchbark canoe containing the squaws put out from the village and followed. Finally came Chief Cutwin, dexterously paddling in the stern of his canoe (in spite of his seventy years,) while a small grandson, grotesque in a black fedora hat three sizes too large, paddled in the bow. An aged squaw, the wife of the deceased, knelt with bowed head by the side of the corpse, while her daughter stood telling a string of beads and softly murmuring the rosary. Chief Cutwin sat smoking in the shade, brushing aside the mosquitoes and black flies with a balsam bunch. Throwing down their spades, the bearers took up the coffin and lowered it into the grave. The daughter advanced and sprinkled the coffin with water, in imitation of the Roman Catholic ceremony of which she had the crude knowledge which comes of observance. The remaining squaws, almost picturesque in plaid shawls and colored head-clothes, showed no sign of interest or grief. The men stood leaning on their shovels; one removed his hat. "Poor ole man have hard time, you bet," said Kow-tash, as the grave was being filled. "Plenty familie, not much fish no, winter him long, cold snow; him hungaree some time; cold all time, I guess." On the mound of fresh earth a wooden cross was planted, bearing the name of the dead man carved in rough letters. The grave was covered with a quilt of birchbark, strips sewn together, to be replaced later by a wooden covering similar to the roof of a house. As the bark of the birch protected the dead man from the "kame-wun" (rain) during his lifetime, the members of the tribe will not believe that it can lose its virtues after death. Formerly, in pagan times, within the grave-roofs, the

Indians placed a tomahawk, bow and arrows, a hunting-knife and pipe, so that the disembodied spirit, returning from the Happy Hunting Grounds to visit its native haunts, might learn that the dead are not forgotten by the living. The funeral over, all turned toward the canoes, except the aged squaw, who paused at the grave to wipe away furtively a few tears shed for the warrior who lay so quietly beneath the little mound of sand on the edge of the forest.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.
*Dr Ayer's office will be closed on Mondays during July and August. 7-15dtts.

*The Willing Circle of the King's Daughters now have the memorial volume of Rev Dr Dobson's sermons ready for sale. It will make a very appropriate remembrance or gift to send to all your friends. 12-11dtts.

THE LATEST NEWS FIRST OF ALL.
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The Final "Clean-up" in this Big "Money-Raising Sale"

Friday and Saturday the Last Days to Benefit by the Bargains

Friday and Saturday are the last days of this "Money-Raising Sale". We must thank the public for the hearty response accorded the announcement. We believe that in every case the values were found worthy.

But Friday and Saturday are going to close the sale with a bang. You'll see many lines priced at actually less than half of their real value.

There has been many new lines come to light and these have been added to the pile to make the sale one to be remembered for a long time.

Don't let these values pass you.

\$1.25 Duck Pants for 80c
Just a few of these popular white duck pants left from summer selling, shown in a good range of sizes. Regular \$1.25 value on sale Friday and Saturday at..... 80c

Dips 69c
There are only about a dozen and a half of these popular new dips left. They were good values at 1.35 - white straw, with dented crown and blue band placed on sale Friday and Saturday for only... 69c

Outing Hats
These are just as suitable for ladies as gents and they're best for both. White felt outing hats that can be doubled into any shape - the clear thing for out door sport. Regular 1.00 for..... 50c

Excellent Values in Fine Fashionable Pyjamas

You want a pyjama suit, even if you don't want to wear it right away the price quoted here makes it a matter of economy to buy now, and here. Our pyjamas showing is on par with other departments—real up-to-date. Fine quality plain material in shades of blue and green Regular \$1.75 value, Friday and Saturday..... \$1.10 This is an extra quality line of plain materials in white, tans, slate, blue and green. Regular \$2.75 value now..... \$1.55

Here's a bargain that is seldom equalled. When we offer a bargain we give it whole-hearted and this value will emphasize that fact. Just about a dozen smart summer suits in fancy brown and green tweeds. The newest of new stocks. Regular \$13.80 to 15.50 for Friday and Saturday..... \$7.90



Special values in Boys' suits are shown. They are shown in a good range of smart effects in tweeds for ages 10 to 15 years. They are most unusual values. Worth regularly from 5.75 to 6.76, for Friday and Saturday \$3.14

This boys' two piece Norfolk suit is exceptional value—just to emphasize the wind-up days of our Money-Raising Sale. The materials are shown in fancy tweeds. Regular 3.50 to 4.50, for Friday and Saturday..... \$2.08
Boys' Knickers
We are just offering a few pairs of boys' knickers, double knees and seat. Regular 1.20 to \$1.45, Friday and Saturday..... 89c

Here are Two Most Unusual Values for Economical Men

H. H. BROWN
15 cravenette coats that are so mighty convenient \$6.25 for all seasons. All sizes. Regular \$9.00 to 12.00 for... \$6.25
6 short fall and spring overcoats, up to \$13.00 \$5.00 for Friday and Saturday.....

Men's Black Overalls for 65c
We are offering some unusual values for the men in overalls—and most every man finds a pair necessary either at office, shop or home. Gardening as well as any other line of work demands overalls. They will save other clothes and their purchase is a matter of distinct economy. These values offer a good grade black overalls with bibs, all sizes. Regular \$1.50 for..... 65c

Two Working Shirt Values
This special line of fine bal-briggan underwear with short sleeves and trunk drawers, regularly selling at 1.30 now..... 75c
Keep Cool, with short sleeves and trunk draw ers now..... 85c
A few sizes in English Aertex worth 2.50, 1.75 now.....
Better quality regular 3.25 now..... 2.50

Four Fine \$10 Panama Hats, each \$6.66
These Panamas are the last of the enormous stock of Panama hats carried in stock by this season. They are high class in every sense of the word—the trappiest shapes of the season. Regular \$10.00 now... \$6.66

H. H. BROWN
230 CLASS.
Meadowvale, Hilda S., Pretoria.
Tom Trim, Devilish Dorothy, Baby Boy, Robert C., Helen G., Bonanza Princeton.
Miss Kalol, Britannia, Commodore Epaulet, Lady Belle, Minnie Mac, Fleet, Chiefside.
Queen Brazilian, Lulu B., Ginger, Fleet, Britannia, Birt, Oak Leaf, Jennie Mac, W. A. Coughlan, York Point.
8-6d131. T. G. IVES, Sec'y.