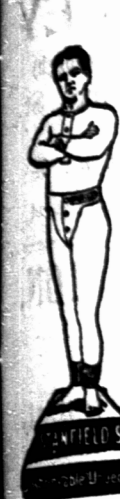


Stanfield's
Unshrinkable
Underwear



has the shrink taken out in the wool. Every fibre is straightened—every strand is shaped—before the fabric is woven. When the garments are cut, they fit perfectly, and they don't shrink.

STANFIELD'S is unconditionally guaranteed to be absolutely unshrinkable. Right sizes to fit every figure.

At all dealers in men's furnishings.

Xmas Snaps in New Goods

As we intend making a change in our business in the near future, we will give special discounts on our entire stock of holiday gifts.

Call and see if there is anything you need.

L. W. COOK
JEWELER

85c.

A window full of Boots that excel anything put on the market. They are all splendid Winter Boots ranging in price from \$1.25 up.

Going at 85c. for a few days.

Call and see them.

J. H. BELL,
The Experienced Leatherman.

P. E. I. RAILWAY

Commencing Monday, Oct. 12th, 1903, the trains of this railway will run daily as follows:

Trains Outward		Trains Inward	
No.	Time	No.	Time
1	7:00 P.M.	2	6:00 A.M.
3	8:00 P.M.	4	7:00 A.M.
5	9:00 P.M.	6	8:00 A.M.
7	10:00 P.M.	8	9:00 A.M.
9	11:00 P.M.	10	10:00 A.M.
11	12:00 P.M.	12	11:00 A.M.
13	1:00 P.M.	14	12:00 P.M.
15	2:00 P.M.	16	1:00 P.M.
17	3:00 P.M.	18	2:00 P.M.
19	4:00 P.M.	20	3:00 P.M.
21	5:00 P.M.	22	4:00 P.M.
23	6:00 P.M.	24	5:00 P.M.
25	7:00 P.M.	26	6:00 P.M.
27	8:00 P.M.	28	7:00 P.M.
29	9:00 P.M.	30	8:00 P.M.
31	10:00 P.M.	32	9:00 P.M.
33	11:00 P.M.	34	10:00 P.M.
35	12:00 P.M.	36	11:00 P.M.
37	1:00 P.M.	38	12:00 P.M.
39	2:00 P.M.	40	1:00 P.M.
41	3:00 P.M.	42	2:00 P.M.
43	4:00 P.M.	44	3:00 P.M.
45	5:00 P.M.	46	4:00 P.M.
47	6:00 P.M.	48	5:00 P.M.
49	7:00 P.M.	50	6:00 P.M.
51	8:00 P.M.	52	7:00 P.M.
53	9:00 P.M.	54	8:00 P.M.
55	10:00 P.M.	56	9:00 P.M.
57	11:00 P.M.	58	10:00 P.M.
59	12:00 P.M.	60	11:00 P.M.
61	1:00 P.M.	62	12:00 P.M.
63	2:00 P.M.	64	1:00 P.M.
65	3:00 P.M.	66	2:00 P.M.
67	4:00 P.M.	68	3:00 P.M.
69	5:00 P.M.	70	4:00 P.M.
71	6:00 P.M.	72	5:00 P.M.
73	7:00 P.M.	74	6:00 P.M.
75	8:00 P.M.	76	7:00 P.M.
77	9:00 P.M.	78	8:00 P.M.
79	10:00 P.M.	80	9:00 P.M.
81	11:00 P.M.	82	10:00 P.M.
83	12:00 P.M.	84	11:00 P.M.
85	1:00 P.M.	86	12:00 P.M.
87	2:00 P.M.	88	1:00 P.M.
89	3:00 P.M.	90	2:00 P.M.
91	4:00 P.M.	92	3:00 P.M.
93	5:00 P.M.	94	4:00 P.M.
95	6:00 P.M.	96	5:00 P.M.
97	7:00 P.M.	98	6:00 P.M.
99	8:00 P.M.	100	7:00 P.M.

Trains are run by Atlantic and Prince Edward Railway Co., Charlottetown, N.E.

A CHRISTMAS DINNER IN CONSTANTINOPLE

The wife of the proprietor of the Levant Times in Constantinople, Mrs. Laffan-Hanly, wishing not long ago to show to some of the inhabitants of that city what an old fashioned English Christmas was like and incidentally to cement valuable friendships for her husband in certain influential quarters, sent out invitations for fifty persons. There was a curious mingling of nationalities in the guests responding, Greek, Persian, Turkish, French, Armenian, Russian, English, American, Spanish, Hebrew, German, Italian, Albanian and one Japanese. Possibly there may have been more nationalities represented, but only thirteen different languages were spoken.

Mr. Laffan-Hanly's house was situated in Pera, directly opposite the konak of Fuad Pasha. As the guests arrived, some on horseback, a few on foot, a few in coupes, but more in sedan chairs, the faces of the women in the konak opposite could be faintly seen pressed against the kafas, for Fuad Pasha was one of the guests and none of his wives could accompany him. Hadji Rassim Effendi was another. There were two Hebrew bank directors, the Persian ambassador and the Japanese consul.

The house was built originally for a Turkish residence, and three rooms were decorated with holly and mistletoe brought all the way from England. The Greek and Armenian ladies were richly dressed in heavy silks and velvets under their fur lined wraps. They wore a profusion of jewels of barbaric design. These ladies riot in bright colors and dazzling effects, and on this occasion were painted red and white and had their eyebrows blackened. The other ladies were handsomely dressed, but it remained for the two Jewish ladies to exhibit fine diamonds in extravagant numbers.

In such a mixed assemblage it was almost impossible to establish anything like sociability, and the poor hostess grew haggard with the effort. The Turks looked on with preternatural gravity and bowed with exceeding politeness on all occasions. The Persian ambassador might have been a wooden image for all the expression on his face. The Albanian stood in a corner in solitary grandeur, his stiffly starched fustanella standing out like a ballet dancer's skirt. The Japanese consul smiled and bowed right and left with praiseworthy impartiality. The Englishmen stood in a group, while the Greek, French and Armenian got together and were soon talking with animation, while the word "parades" fell from their lips as if money was the only thing worth mention. The Russian, Spanish, Italian and German gentlemen paid strict attention to the ladies, who sat in the two upper parlors, while the men appropriated the main room.

Miss Laffan-Hanly, the very pretty daughter of the host and hostess, played Christmas carols on the piano, but nobody listened, and it was a relief when dinner was announced. It was understood that this dinner was to be representative of the Christmas in England, and so there was a roast of beef of astonishing proportions following an enormous boiled fish on a wooden tray. Two monstrous turkeys and a chicken pie filled the table, with the vegetables and small things, such as pickles, olives, etc. Everything was put on together save the dessert. Wines there were and pure water for the Turks and Persians.

At last everybody was seated. The service was well done by three men from the big hotel. The Greeks and Armenians had come to dinner, and they did full justice to it. The rest of the guests were more circumspect or had smaller appetites. The amount of bread they consumed was astounding.

The Persian ambassador was the guest of honor, with Hadji Rassim Effendi opposite. The hadji was an orthodox Turk of the old school. Fuad Pasha was the same, but he was in some ways not so strict in his observances, so he took a little wine. As the first hunger passed, the wine began to loosen tongues, and one would have imagined oneself in a new Babel. Jests and couplets were made and toasts passed back and forth in all the thirteen languages spoken.

The dinner lasted nearly three hours. The dessert consisted of a great plum pudding covered with blazing rum and several fine mince pies. The Turks seemed to have an instinctive fear of a pudding blazing with Satician blue lights and took mince pie or fruits. As so much of Turkish cookery is based on minced meats the Turks thought the mince pies were safe. The Greeks and Armenians managed both pie and fruits and ate with a "good coming appetite" everything offered them. Then came coffee and cigars, and the ladies went back upstairs.

Mr. Laffan-Hanly had his cue to bring the gentlemen all up as soon as he could, so that they might have some Christmas games. They had become a little more sociable among themselves, but as soon as they were back among the women the different elements separated again into their component parts, and it was desperate work to get them interested in snapdragon. The Turks seemed to fear the flames of alcohol and would not even try to pull out the plums.

Finally one of the Greeks sang one of the native seesaw caterwauling songs, and after that the games were given up in favor of an impromptu dance. The Persian and the Turks

looked on gravely while the rest danced. They maintained their impassive gravity until Hadji Rassim Effendi signified that he wanted to go home. He was ill. He had, secure in his belief of the innocence of the pie, eaten three big pieces. And the crust was short-

ened with the fat of the "unutterable flesh." His departure broke up the party. Not one of them had understood anything of the object lesson on an English Christmas in spite of all the languages spoken.

The poor hostess' hair turned white that night, and next week her husband's newspaper type was distributed in the Bosphorus. Hadji Rassim was the press censor.

GLADYS GEORGE JAMES.

YOUR JUDGMENT WILL NOT BE WRONG

If you select a **CYCO BEARING BISSELL'S CARPET SWEEPER** as a Christmas Gift for your wife or daughter, but if you are content and satisfied to have them work like slaves to keep home clean without a Bissell's Carpet Sweeper you make a serious mistake.



The Bissell's is unquestionably the best of Carpet Sweepers.

These are the distinguishing points of the famous Cyco Bearing Bissell's Carpet Sweepers.

- No dust, Noiseless, Simple, Quality, Easiest Running, Durability, Dust proof axle tubes, no wear on the Carpets. In a nut shell
- No oiling, Compact, Cyco Bearing, Beauty, Elegant Finished, Utility.


Its a Home Cleaner.

They solve the Problem of how to make house-keeping a pleasure.

The Bissell's have a world-wide reputation built upon merit and the price is no more than charged for inferior makes.

\$3.00 AND \$3.50

JAS. PATON & CO.,
Charlottetown.



The Man Who Wants a Steam Engine or Boiler

Or needs any repairing done should not forget that we have the facilities for turning out work equal to any in Canada. Let us give you an estimate.

Bruce Stewart & Co.

Founders, Engineers, Machinists and Boiler-makers
New Brunswick Navigation Co's Wharf
Charlottetown, P. E. Island.



ROAST PASSED IN ALL THE THIRTEEN LANGUAGES.

—Bicyclists and all athletes depend on BENTLEY'S Liniment to keep their joints limber and muscles in trim.

Eastern Steamship Co
International Division.
Winter reduced Rates

In effect May 1st, 1904.

St. John to Portland \$3.00
St. John to Boston \$3.50

Commencing December 10, 1903, steamer leaves St. John at 8 a. m. (Atlantic Standard) Thursdays for Lubec, Eastport, Portland and Boston. Returning from Boston at 9 a. m. via Portland, Eastport and Lubec, Mondays.

Passengers arriving at St. John on evenings previous to morning sailings can go direct to steamer and take cabin berths or staterooms for the trip.

Wm. G. LEE, Agent, St. John, N. B.
CALVIN AUSTIN, V. P. & Gen'l Manager
A. H. HANSCOM, G. P. & T. A.
General Offices, Foster's Wharf, Boston, Mass.

Federal Blend

A choice Blend of Ceylon, India and China Teas, in such proportions as to insure a delicious cup of Tea.

Sold by all the principal Grocers. Wholesale by

MCKINNON & McNEVIN
107 Queen St. Ch'town.

List of Rate-payers for the City of Charlottetown.

In default for assessment due on Real Property for the year ending 31st December, 1903, containing names of all such defaulters, and the amount due from them respectively, with a statement with the number of the Town and Common Lot upon which or any part thereof such Assessment is in default.

Name of Rate Payer in Default.	Statement of Description of Property upon which Assessment is made.	Amount of Assessment due and unpaid.
Coyle, Philip, Senr.	Back house and land on Town Lot No. 53, Second hundred.	\$25.67
Gardiner, Fredk. Est. of late	House and land on Common Lot No. 32	4.67
Mugford, William G.	Houses and land on Common Lot No. 22	4.00
Wright, Mark & Co.	Houses and land on Town Lot No. 195, Third hundred.	30.89

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the Provisions of the Statute of the Province of the State of 51 Victoria, Cap. 12, Section 91, after 30 days publication of the above list being a list of the ratepayers of the City of Charlottetown who have failed to pay within the time prescribed the Assessment severally levied upon their Real Property in said City I will make an application to His Honor the Stipendiary Magistrate of said City for judgment against each and all of the lands above described for the respective amount so levied against them and then unaid, and that upon such judgment being duly entered, I will further apply for a warrant for the sale of such lands.

Dated this 22nd day of December, A. D. 1903.

ROBERT VAIDERS STINE,
City Collector.