

# NEW HATS! NEW HATS!

## 16 CASES CHRISTY'S LONDON HATS OPENED YESTERDAY.

All the very newest styles.  
Prices as Usual  
Cheapest in town.

### PROWSE BROTHERS.

THE STYLISH HATTERS

## Printing...



BOOMING.

Good work and low prices the cause.

Shipping Tags **75** c. Per 1000.

Mails order promptly attended to. Telephone

## J. D. TAYLOR.

PRINTER.

## PHOTOGRAPHS

Superior Workmanship.  
Fine Finish, and  
Moderate Prices

combine to make our Photographs the most satisfactory in Charlottetown to-day.

## Geo. H. Cook.

Cor. Queen and Grafton Streets

## DR. CLIFT

## SALISBURY TREATMENT

## CHRONIC DISEASES

## RUPTURE CURED

CHRONIC DISEASES and RUPTURE CURED by DR. CLIFT. Diploma registered in United States and Canada. Send Stamps for information or call at TRURO Nova Scotia, in Merchants Bank Building At PICTOU, Revere Hotel, every Wednesday At NEW GLASGOW, N. S., Windsor Hotel, every Friday.

Pure Gold Jelly Powder  
Pure Gold Flavoring Extracts  
Pure Gold Coffees  
Pure Gold Spices  
Pure Gold Baking Powder

These goods cannot be beaten for Purity and Excellence.

Mail orders have special attention.  
Address,  
**PURE GOLD MFG. Co., Ltd.**  
31 & 33 Front St. East,  
Toronto.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

[Continued From The Second Page.]  
A BLESSED HARBOR.

Again, home is a refuge. Life is the United States army on the national road to Mexico—a long march, with ever and anon a skirmish and a battle. At eventide we pitch our tent and stack our arms: we hang up the war cap, and our head on the knapsack, we sleep until the morning bugle calls us to march to the action. How pleasant it is to rehearse the victories and the surprises and the attacks of the day, seated by the still campfire of the home circle! Yea, life is a stormy sea. With shivered masts and torn sails and bulk leak, we put in at the harbor of home. Blessed harbor! There we go for repairs in the drydock. The candle in the window is to the toiling man the lighthouse guiding him into port. Children go forth to meet their father as pilots at the Narrows take the hand of ships. The door-sill of the home is the wharf where heavy life is unladen. There is the place where we talk of what we have done without being charged with self-adulteration. There is the place where we may lounge without being thought ungraceful. There is the place where we may forget our annoyance and exasperation and troubles. Forlorn earth pilgrim, no home? Then die. That is better. The grave is brighter and grander and more glorious than this world with no tent from marching, with no harbor from the storm, with no place of rest from this scene of greed and gouge and loss and gain. God pity the man or the woman who has no home!

SEEDS OF CHARACTER.  
Further, home is a school. Old ground must be turned up with sul-plow, and it must be harrowed and re-harrowed, and then the crop will not be as large as that of the new ground with less culture. Now, youth and childhood are new ground, and all the influences thrown over their heart and life will come up in after life luxuriantly. Every time you have given a smile of approbation all the good cheer of your life will come up again in the geniality of your children. And every ebullition of anger and every uncontrollable display of indignation will be fuel to their disposition 20 or 30 or 40 years from now—fuel for a bad fire a quarter of a century from this.

Oh, make your home the brightest place on earth if you would charm your children to a high path of virtue and rectitude and religion! Do not always turn the blinds the wrong way. Let the light which puts gold on the gentian and spots the pansy, pour into your dwellings. Do not expect the little feet to keep step to a dead march. Do not cover up your walls with such pictures as West's Death on a pale Horse, or Tintoretto's Massacre of the Innocents. Rather cover them if

you have pictures with the Hawkins Party, and the Mill by the Mountain Stream, and The Fox Hunt, and Children Amid Flowers, and The Harvest Scene, and the Saturday Night Market. Get you no hint of cheerfulness from grasshopper's leap and lamb's frisk and quail's whistle and garrulous streamlet, which from the rock at the mountain top clear down to the meadow ferns under the shadow of the steep comes looking to see where it can find the steepest place to leap off at and talking just to hear itself talk? If all the skies hurled with tempest and everlasting storm, wandered over the sea, and every mountain stream were raving mad, frothing at the mouth with mud foam, and there were nothing but simooms blooming away the hills and there were neither larks, carol nor humming bird's thrill, nor waterfall's dash, but only bear's bark and panther's scream and wolf's howl, then you might well gather into your homes only the shadows. But when God has strewn the earth and the heavens with beauty and with gladness, let us take into our home circles all innocent hilarity, all brightness and all good cheer. A dark home makes bad boys and bad girls in preparation for bad men and bad women.

RESPONSIBILITY OF PARENTS.  
Above all, my friends, take into your homes Christian principle. Can it be that in any of the comfortable homes whose inmates I confront the voice of prayer is never lifted? What! No supplication at night for protection? What? No thanksgiving in the morning for care? How my brother, my sister, will you answer God in the day of judgment with reference to your children? It is a plain question, and therefore I ask it. In the tenth chapter of Jeremiah God says he will pour out His fury upon the families that call not upon His name. Oh, parents, when you are dead and gone, and the moss is covering the inscription of the tombstone, will your children look back and think of father and mother at family prayer? Will they take the old family Bible and open it and see the marks of tears of contrition and tears of consoling promise wept by eyes long before gone out into darkness? Oh, if you do not calculate Christian principle in the hearts of your children, and you do not warn them against evil, and you do not invite them to holiness and to God, and they wander off into dissipation and into infidelity and at last make shipwreck of their immortal soul, on their deathbed

### WONDERFUL ASTHMA RECOVERIES.

Clarke's Kola Compound Officially Tested by the British Columbia Government, at the Home for Incurables, Kamloops, B. C., the Medical Superintendent Pronounced Long-standing Cases Cured.

Many temporary relief asthma remedies have during the past few years been placed before the public, but until the introduction to the medical profession of Clarke's Kola Compound, nothing has been found to have any effect on preventing future attacks. The Medical Superintendent at the Home for Incurables in Kamloops, B. C., has had probably the best chance in Canada to thoroughly test this wonderful remedy for asthma. He reports that on the three cases of asthma where Clarke's Kola Compound has been tried, in not a single instance did it fail to cure, and on one particular case a lady had been confined to her bed most of the time for nearly a year previous to taking this remedy, and less than three bottles have now passed, and there has not been the slightest indication of asthma returning. Three bottles of Clarke's Kola Compound are guaranteed to cure any case of asthma. Over 500 cases have already been cured in Canada alone by this remedy. Sold by all druggists. Free sample bottle sent to any person. Mention this paper. Address The Griffin & Macpherson Co., 121 Church street, Toronto, or Vancouver, B. C., sole Canadian agents.

For Sale by G. E. Hughes

and in the day of judgment they will curse you.

Seated by the register or the stove what if on the wall, should come out the history of your children? What a history—the mortal and immortal life of your loved ones! Every parent is writing the history of his child. He is writing it, composing it into song, or pointing it with a groan.

TYPE OF HEAVEN.  
Again, home is a type of heaven. At our best estate we are only pilgrims and strangers here. "Heaven is our home." Death will never knock at the door of that mansion, and in all that country there is not a single grave. How glad parents are in the holidays to gather their children home again! But I have noticed that there is almost always a son or a daughter absent—absent from home, perhaps absent from the country, perhaps absent from the world. Oh, how glad our heavenly Father will be when he gets all of His children home with Him in heaven! And how delightful it will be for brothers and sisters to meet after long separation! Once they parted at the door of the tomb. Now they meet at the door of immortality. Once they saw only "through a glass darkly." Now it is face to face, corruption, mortality, immortality. Where are now all their sins and sorrows and troubles? Overwhelmed in the Red Sea of death, while they pass through dry shod. Gates of pearl, capstones of amethyst, thrones of dominion do not stir my soul so much as the thought of home. Once there, let earthly sorrows howl like storms and roll like seas. Home! Let thrones rot and empires wither. Home! Let the world die in earthquakes, struggle and be buried amid procession of planets and dirge of spheres. Home! Let everlasting age roll in irresistible sweep. Home! No sorrow. No crying. No tears. No death. But home, sweet home, beautiful home, everlasting home, home with each other, home with angels, home with God!

A DREAM OF HOME.  
One night, lying on my lounge when very tired, my children all around about me in full romp and hilarity and laughter—on the lounge half awake and half asleep—I dreamt this dream: I was in a far country. And I wandered around looking for thorns and nettles, but I found that none of them grew there, and I saw the sun rise, and I watched to see it set, but it sank no. And I saw the people in holiday attire, and I said, "When will they put off this and put on workmen's garb and again delve in the mine and sweater at the forge?" But they never put off the holiday attire.

And I wandered in the suburbs of the city to find the place where the dead sleep, and I looked all along the line of the beautiful hills, the place where the dead might most peacefully sleep, and I saw towers and castles, but not a mausoleum or a monument or a white slab could I see. And I went into the chapel of the great town, and I said, "Where do the poor worship and where are the hard benches on which to sit?" And the answer was made me, "We have no poor in this country." And then I wandered out to find the hovels of the destitute, and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but not a tear could I see, not a sigh could I hear. And I was bewildered, and I sat down under the branches of a great tree, and I said, "Where am I and whence comes all this scene?" And then out from among the leaves and up from the flowery paths and across the broad streams there came a beautiful group thronging all about me, and as I saw them come I thought I knew their step, and as they shouted I thought I knew their voices, but then they were so gloriously arrayed in apparel such as I had never before witnessed that I bowed as stranger to stranger. But when again they clapped their

hands and shouted, "welcome, welcome!" the mystery all vanished, and I found time had gone and eternity had come and we were altogether again in our new home. In heaven, and I looked around and I said, "Are we all here?" and the voice of many generations responded, "All here!" And while tears of gladness were running down our cheeks, and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands, and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome we all together began to leap and shout and sing: "Home! Home! Home!"

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY  
Take Laxative Brom-Quinine Tablets All Druggists refund the money if it fails to Cure  
Dose: 1 or 2 tablets 4 or 5 times a day

## Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS')  
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

## Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Cough, Colds, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toothache, Grouching, Stomachache

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.  
Sold Everywhere.

## Mortality

ASSESSMENT SYSTEM.  
The universal fate of mankind. It cannot be escaped, but it can be insured against.

W.L.B.C.Y.  
...THE...  
**CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS**

hold it to be their high duty to make it easy for all healthy men to secure sufficient insurance to protect their dependents at the lowest possible rate consistent with safety. They have succeeded in paying over \$1,500,000 in claims and amassing the magnificent surplus of over \$674,000 as a safeguard.

For further particulars enquire of any of the Officers or Members of the Order, or address

R. ELLIOTT,  
H. C. R., Ingersoll.  
THOS. WHITE,  
High Sec'y., Brantford.  
ERNST GARTUNG, S.O.,  
Brantford.

FOR SCIATICA  
PLEURISY  
STITCHES  
CRICKS  
NEURALGIA  
RHEUMATISM  
LAME BACK

## MENTHOL D & L PLASTER

THE BEST ANTI-RHEUMATIC PLASTER MADE  
EACH PLASTER IN ENVELOPE  
TIN BOX PRICE 25¢ ALSO IN YARD  
ROLLS PRICE \$1.00  
DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO. LTD.  
MANUFACTURERS MONTREAL

## Brushes!

Just received a large supply of Brushes for the Spring trade.

3c TO \$5

## DODD & ROGERS!

Wholesale and Retail.

### WANTS, LOSTS, FOUNDS, ETC

WANTED.—A girl for general house work in a small family. Apply at once to Mrs. Fred A. H. Sellar, Grafton St. East. d31.

WANTED.—General Agent for F. J. Leland for Accident Insurance, including BICYCLES and DISEASE clause and other benefits. Premiums low. Large commission. Company reliability undoubted. Apply to International Registry Co., care of J. Huate White, S. John, N.B. d.w. 19

FOR SALE.—Mrs. John Trainor King St. offers for sale a three-story dwelling house, situated on Pownall St., containing 13 rooms and shop. Good stabling. Dwelling suitable for double tenement. 1500-wit

WANTED.—At the hospital for the insane a middle-aged woman to act as night watch—liberal wages paid. Apply either personally or by telephone to Dr. Blanchard. 1111

TO LET.—The southern half of the Late Chas. Justice Palmer's House on Queen Street. Heated with hot water. Electric lights at Rent moderate. Apply to Mrs. E. Palmer Queen St. or H. James Palmer, Ch. Town No. 11.

FOR SALE.—Near the corner of Weymouth and Sydney Sts., a house and lot. Apply to Miss Davies at a Mrs. Williner's Upper Hill-boro St. Mch-1-1900

TO LET.—A Dwelling on upper Euston Street apply to CHARLES McFARLANE

AGENTS.—I am just starting the best thing for money making you have ever for many a day. Your name and address will bring the golden information.  
T. H. LINSKOTT, Toronto