

PSORIASIS AND ECZEMA

Milk Crust, Tetter, Ringworm, and Scalded Head, and Every Form of Torturing, Disfiguring Humours from Infancy to Age.

SPEDILY CURED BY CUTICURA REMEDIES. The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, as in eczema, the frightful scaling, as in psoriasis, the loss of hair and crusting of the scalp, as in scalded head; the facial disfigurement, as in pimples and ringworm; the awful suffering of infants, and anxiety of worried parents, as in milk crust, tetter, and salt rheum—all demand a remedy of almost superhuman virtues to successfully cope with them.

CAPT. GRAHAM'S CURE OF DISTRESSING HAEMORRHOID CUTICURA. Doctors Took His Money, But Did No Good. Captain W. S. Graham, 121 E. 6th St., Wheeling, W. Va., writing under date of June 14, 1905: "I am so grateful I want to thank God that a friend recommended Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment to me, I suffered for a long time with sores on my face and back. Some doctors said I had blood poison, and others that I had beriberi, but they all took my money. My friends tell me my skin now looks as clear as a baby's, and I tell them Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment did it."

Eastern Steamship Co. International Division. ADDITIONAL DIRECT SERVICE. Commencing July 3, 1905, steamers leave St. John at 8 a. m. (Atlantic Standard) on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays for Lunenburg, Eastport, Portland and Boston.

ROCKY POINT FERRY. The steamer "ELFIN" will ply between Prince St. Ferry, Wharf, and Rocky Point daily, for the season as follows:

CANADIAN PACIFIC. Canada's National Exhibition TORONTO Aug. 26 to Sept. 14. EXCURSION FARES FROM CHARLOTTETOWN.

PLANT LINE. The Direct Water Route From PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TO BOSTON. Commencing June 20th. (Charlottetown to Boston, via New Brunswick and Halifax.)

The Return of Sherlock Holmes

By A. CONAN DOYLE. Published in Halifax, P. E. Island, exclusively by the Charlottetown Guardian.



"I had only one complaint—my brother Mycroft. I owe you many apologies, my dear Watson, but it was all important that it should be thought I was dead, and it is quite certain that you would not have written me had you not yourself thought that it was true. Several times during the last three years I have taken up my pen to write you, but always I feared lest your affectionate regard for me should tempt you to some indiscretion which would betray my secret. For that reason I turned away from you this evening when you upset my books, for I was in danger at the time, and any show of surprise and emotion upon your part might have drawn attention to my identity and led to the most deplorable and irreparable results. As to Mycroft, I had to confide in him in order to obtain the money which I needed. The course of events in London did not run so well as I had hoped, for the trial of the Moriarty gang left two of its most dangerous members, my own most violent enemies, at liberty. I traveled for two years in Tibet, therefore, and am spending some days with the head lama. You may have read of the remarkable explorations of a Norwegian named Scerston, but I am sure that it never occurred to you that you were receiving news of your friend. I then passed through Persia, looked in at Mecca and paid a short but interesting visit to the Khalifa at Khartoum, the results of which I have communicated to the foreign office. Returning to France, I spent some months in a research into the coal tar derivatives, which I conducted in a laboratory at Montpellier, in the south of France. Having concluded this to my satisfaction and learning that only one of my enemies was now left in London, I was about to return when my movements were hastened by the news of this very remarkable Park Lane mystery, which not only appealed to me by its own merits, but which seemed to offer some most peculiar personal opportunities. I came over at once to London, called in my own person at Baker Street, threw Mrs. Hudson into violent hysterics and found that Mycroft had preserved my rooms and my papers exactly as they had always been. So it was, my dear Watson, that at 2 o'clock today I found myself in my old sitting-chamber in my own old room and only wishing that I could have seen my old friend Watson in the other chair which he has so often adorned."

Such was the remarkable narrative to which I listened on that April evening, a narrative which would have been utterly incredible to me had it not been confirmed by the actual sight of the tall, spare figure and the keen, eager face, which I had never thought to see again. In some manner he had learned of my own sad bereavement, and his sympathy was shown in his manner rather than in his words. "Work is the best antidote to sorrow," my dear Watson, said he, "and I have a piece of work for you both tonight which if we can bring it to a successful conclusion will in itself justify a man's life on this planet. In vain I begged him to tell me more. 'You will hear and see enough before morning,' he answered. 'We have three years of the past to discuss. Let that suffice until half past 9, when we start upon the notable adventure of the empty house.' It was indeed like old times when at that hour I found myself seated beside him in a hansom, my revolver in my pocket and the thrill of adventure in my heart. Holmes was cold and stern and silent. As the gleam of the street lamps flashed upon his austere features I saw that his brows were drawn down in thought and his thin lips compressed. I knew not what wild beasts we were about to hunt down in the dark jungle of criminal London, but I was well assured from the bearing of this master huntsman that the adventure was a most grave one, while the sardonic smile which occasionally broke through his as yet gloom-boded little good for the object of our quest.

I had imagined that we were bound for Baker Street, but Holmes stopped the cab at the corner of Cavendish square. I observed that as he stepped out he gave a most searching glance to right and left and at every subsequent street corner he took the utmost pains to assure that he was not followed. Our route was certainly a singular one, Holmes' knowledge of the ways of London was extraordinary, and on this occasion he passed rapidly and with an assured step through a network of news and stables the very existence of which I had never known. We emerged at last into a small road lined with old, gloomy houses which led us into Manchester street and so to Blenheim street. Here he turned swiftly down a narrow passage, passed through a wooden gate into a deserted yard and then opened with a key the back door of a house. We entered together, and he closed it behind us. The place was pitch dark, but it was evident to me that it was an empty house. Our feet cracked and crackled over the bare planking, and my outstretched hand touched a wall from which the paper was hanging in ribbons. Holmes' cold, thin fingers closed round my wrist and led me forward down a long hall until I dimly saw the murky fan light over the door. Here Holmes turned suddenly to the right, and we found ourselves in a large, square, empty room, heavily shadowed in the corners, but faintly lit in the center from the lights of the street beyond.

"The window was thick with dust, so that we could only just discern each other's figures within. My companion put his hand upon my shoulder and his lips close to my ear. 'Do you know where we are?' he whispered. 'Surely that is Baker Street,' I answered, staring through the dim window. 'Exactly. We are in Camden House, which stands opposite to our own old quarters.' 'But why are we here?' 'Because it commands so excellent a view of that picturesque pile. Might I trouble you, my dear Watson, to draw a little nearer to the window, taking every precaution not to show yourself, and then to look up at our old rooms—the starting point of so many of your little fairy tales? We will see if my three years of absence have entirely taken away my power to surprise you.'

I crept forward and looked across at the familiar window. As my eyes fell upon it I gave a gasp and a cry of amazement. The blind was down, and a strong light was burning in the room. The shadow of a man who was seated in a chair within, was thrown in hard, black outline upon the luminous screeching of the noise of the head, the sharpness of the shoulders, the sharpness of the features. The face was turned half around, and the effect was that of one of those black silhouettes which our grandparents loved to frame. It was a perfect reproduction of Holmes. So amazed was I that I threw out my hand to make sure that the man himself was standing beside me. He was quivering with silent laughter.

Diarrhoea

MAY attack you at any time of the year, but it is more prevalent during the summer months. When this trouble attacks you, it does not pay you to experiment with untried remedies, but always procure one that has stood the test of time. Such a one is Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry. It has been on the market for 60 years and is considered by thousands of people as the best cure for all bowel complaints.

Mrs. WILFRID TOMLINSON, Victoria Harbor, Ont., writes: "I always keep Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house, knowing from past experience that it is a sure and efficient remedy in diarrhoea and kindred bowel complaints."

CALENDAR FOR SEPT., 1905. MOON'S PHASES. First Quarter, 5 d. 10 h. 9 m. p. m. Full Moon, 13 d. 0 h. 10 m. p. m. Last Quarter, 21 d. 4 h. 14 m. p. m. New Moon, 29 d. 4 h. 0 m. p. m.

THE ROOT OF NEURALGIC HEADACHE. An irritable condition of the nerves caused by cold. Relief comes quickly from Nervine, the great pain reliever of today. "I consider Nervine a magical remedy for neuralgic twinges. Mrs. E. G. Harris of Baltimore, Md. I never weary. Nervine is in the house. A few applications never failed to kill the pain. I can also recommend Nervine for rheumatism, neuralgia and sciatica. I am nearly fifty years; try Nervine yourself."

TUNNEL UNDER NIAGARA. TORONTO, August 31.—The Vanderbilt railway system is making plans for a tunnel under the Niagara river. Engineers are now at Buffalo examining the landing between there and Niagara with that object in view.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Aids Nature. Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It always the cough, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions, and aids nature in restoring the system to its healthy condition. It is famous for its cure over a large part of the civilized world. Thousands have testified to its superior excellence. It counteracts any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. For sale by all druggists.

FOR SALE Rosebank Farm. Situate on the south side of Hillsboro River opposite the city, one mile from Charlottetown, containing 180 acres, 130 acres cleared and in a high state of cultivation. Terms liberal. For further particulars apply to F. McKENNA, Charlottetown, Queen Street, Aug. 4, 1905, on Wed, Fri, or Sat.

P. E. I. RAILWAY. Commencing Monday, June 5th, 1905, the trains of this Railway will run daily, Sunday excepted, as follows:

Dominion Atlantic Railway. Express Trains leave Halifax daily, except Sundays at 7:30 a. m. and 9:15 a. m. for Highgate and Yarmouth making connection at Yarmouth for Boston.

P. E. ISLAND LOCAL MARKETS.

SUMMERSIDE MARKET (Farmers Prices—Corrected Daily). Barley per bus. 0.55 to 0.60 Beef (carcasses) per lb. 0.4 to 0.55 Butcher's fat 0.20 to 0.25 Butter per lb. 0.64 to 0.68 Calfskins lb. 0.19 to 0.20 Eggs per doz. 12.00 to 13.00 Hay, loose, 12.00 to 13.00 Hay pressed, 12.00 to 13.00 Straw pressed, 8.00 to 10.00 Hides per lb. 0.04 to 0.05 Holler Mill Flour, per cwt. 8.00 to 8.50 Oatmeal, per 100 lbs. 3.75 to 4.00 Oats (black) per bushel, 3.40 to 3.48 Oats (white) per bushel, 3.45 to 4.00 Wheat per bushel, 1.10 to 1.20 Pork, 0.6 to 0.64 Potatoes, per bus. 0.15 to 0.20 Turnips, 0.15 to 0.18 Geese per lb. 0.10 to 0.10 Turkeys per lb. 0.14 to 0.15 Ducks per lb. 0.08 to 0.10 Chickens, 0.00 to 0.10

GEORGETOWN MARKETS. Herring per bbl. 50.00 to 50.00 Fladdock per quintal, 2.50 to 3.00 Cod, per quintal, 0.25 to 0.30 Potatoes per bus. 0.25 to 0.30 Turnips, per bus. 0.17 to 0.20 Eggs, per doz. 12.75 to 13.00 Oatmeal, per cwt. 8.25 to 8.50 Butter per lb. 0.21 to 0.25 Apples per bus. 14.00 to 14.00 Hay pressed, 12.00 to 13.00 Chickens per pair, 0.35 to 0.40 Geese per bus. 0.15 to 0.16 Turkeys per bus. 0.15 to 0.16 Parsnips, per bus. 0.35 to 0.40 Barley per bus. 0.48 to 0.50 Geese per lb. 0.80 to 0.80 Turkey per lb. 0.15 to 0.15 Hay per on. 0.00 to 0.00

CHARLOTTETOWN MARKETS. Corrected every Tuesday and Friday. Beef (quarter) per lb. 0.06 to 0.09 Beef (small) per lb. 0.08 to 0.12 Mutton per carcass, 0.06 to 0.08 Cattle Dressed, 0.06 to 0.08 Butter fresh per lb. 0.20 to 0.21 Eggs, 0.17 to 0.18 Flour per cwt (Island), 2.50 to 3.00 Flour, per bbl (imp), 5.50 to 6.00 Oatmeal per lb. 0.34 to 0.60 New Potatoes per bus. 0.40 to 0.50 Hay per ton (pressed), \$1.00 to 0.00 Straw per cwt., \$1.00 to 0.50 Straw per ton (pressed), 0.00 to 10.00 Chickens per lb. 0.10 to 0.10 Cabbage per lb. 0.06 to 0.05 Hay per cwt. 0.35 to 0.00 Oats, 0.45 to 0.50 Turnips each, 0.01 to 0.02 Celery per bunch, 0.05 to 0.00 Pork, 0.07 to 0.00 Carrots per bbl., 0.05 to 0.00 Beets per bbl., 0.50 to 0.00 Peas per qt., 0.12 to 0.00 String beans per qt., 0.01 to 0.00 Cucumbers each, 0.3 to 0.05 Cauliflower per lb., 0.5 to 0.10

Minard's Liniment For Sale Everywhere. The Charlottetown Steam Navigation Co., Ltd. Steamers Princes and Northumberland leave as below every day, Sundays excepted.

FOR POINTS WEST. From POINT DU CHENE, on arrival of train leaving St. John, 11:40 a. m. for SUMMIT, connecting there with day train for Charlottetown and Tignish. From SUMMIT, on arrival of morning train from Charlottetown and all stations of P. E. I. R., for POINT DU CHENE, connecting with day train for ST. JOHN, BOSTON and MONTREAL.

FOR POINTS EAST. From PICTOU, about 1 p. m. for CHARLOTTETOWN, on arrival of morning train from Halifax and Sydney. From CHARLOTTETOWN, for PICTOU at 8:30 a. m., connecting there with day train for CAPE BRETON, SYDNEY and HALIFAX. At NORTH SYDNEY, with steamer Bruce for Newfoundland.

N. S. & N. B. HOTELS. KING EDWARD HOTEL. Opposite I.C.R. Depot, Halifax. Fitted with all modern improvements, magnificently furnished. Situation and view unsurpassed in Halifax. Within five minutes ride by street car to the center of the city. Terms \$1.50 to \$2.50 per day according to its location. WM. WILSON, Proprietor.

THE DUFFERIN HOTEL. St. John, N. B. Overlooking the beautiful King Square, Metropolitan in every detail. Newly painted and carpeted throughout. The only hotel in the city with private lawn and gardens. E. LEROI WILLIS, Prop. CHAR CAMPBELL, Manager.

INTEREST ON YOUR MONEY PLUS LIFE INSURANCE

"Guaranteed Compound Interest Gold Bond" guarantees Savings Bank interest on premium deposits, in addition to life insurance. You begin to accumulate it at the end of the first year, or if you allow the interest to accumulate it will be compounded annually. No other company issues a contract combining these advantages of a life insurance policy, and a Savings Bank Account. Other features of this unique policy will be explained if you will fill out the form below and mail to-day to A. N. FRASER, Provincial Manager, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, Richard A. McCurdy, President, New York City. Fill out and Mail To-day in enclosed envelope addressed to A. N. FRASER, Charlottetown. Without committing myself to any action, I shall be pleased to receive full information regarding returns guaranteed by the "Guaranteed Compound Interest Gold Bond."

The Pandora Thermometer. The thermometer on the Pandora range oven means precisely in accuracy to the cook what the square and compass mean to the draftsman. Without the square and compass the draftsman would have to work entirely by guess, just as you do without an accurate and reliable thermometer on your oven.

McClary's Pandora Range. Warehouses and Factories: London, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg, Vancouver, St. John, N.B., Hamilton.

Rogers Hardware Co., Ltd., Sole Agents.

EDDY'S "SILENT" PARLOR MATCH. If held tightly, Then rubbed lightly, And struck rightly, Will BURN BRIGHTLY.

Ask your grocer for a box. TRY THEM.

SCHOFIELD BROS., Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

Millowners, Dairymen, Lobster Packers. When fitting up for Spring work try the NEW FOUNDRY. Foot of Queen Street. For CASTINGS, REPAIRS of all kinds. Founders, Machinists and Boilermakers.

The Charlottetown Foundry Machine Co. Ltd. Phone 73. Peake's No. 1 Wharf. P. O. BOX 411.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. The monumental business of the late E. F. Purdy will be carried on as usual under the same firm name, and at the old stand, Kent St. Charlottetown. Mr. E. Ira Purdy, who has for the last twenty years been foreman of the works will still continue in that capacity, while thanking the public for their generous patronage in the past, a continuation of the same is respectfully solicited. The same reliable workmanship and strict attention to business which has always distinguished this firm will be continued under the new management. E. F. PURDY Monumental Works, Kent Street, Charlottetown.