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## PROWSE BROS.

THE WONDERFUL CHEAP MEN.

### THE DEAD AGNOSTIC

#### How Death Came to Robert Ingersoll.

#### LAST NIGHT ON EARTH

#### He Had Wanted to Die Slowly And Have Something To Say.

NEW YORK, July 21.—Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, orator, author, lecturer, humanitarian, agnostic, and lawyer, died today at his country home, Walton, Deerpark, N. Y., of heart trouble—a gini pectoris.

He did not die as he would have chosen—slowly and consciously to the last. The end came in the twinkling of an eye—just at transition apparently from a faint to death. The smile that he wore as he lay there never wavered. He died before his wife could see his hand.

A few days ago Colonel Ingersoll spoke to his brother-in-law, C. P. Farrell, of Clark Ingersoll, his brother, who died in 1879.

"Do you know," said he, "there is not a day I don't think of Clark. It was hard to give him up in the prime of manhood, when his sunshiny was full in his face."

They chatted on and Colonel Ingersoll spoke again slowly and solemnly: "When I was a young man," said he, "I wanted to die suddenly. No lingering for me. But I have changed now. I want to die slowly. I want to be conscious to the last. I hope to know the sensations of approaching death. I have some things I want to say."

SMILE, AND THEN DEATH.

These things were not said, as he did not know death's sensations. A fleeting smile, a slight backward fall of the head, and life was at an end. The great agnostic was dead at 11.45 a. m.

Though the members of his family were in the house, they had not time to get to his side. Only Mrs. Ingersoll and the housekeeper, Miss Slatkey, who were in the room, were with him.

### The Danger of PILES

#### Too frequently overlooked, Dr. Chase's Ointment a Prompt and Positive Cure.

The suffering caused by the intense itching and burning sensations of piles is only one of the horrors of this disease, for there is always great danger of piles developing into fistula, one of the most disgusting diseases imaginable.

Even the great danger and expense of an operation are preferable to running the risk of contracting this most loathsome of diseases. But there is no necessity for a surgical operation for piles. Dr. Chase's Ointment is guaranteed to cure any case of piles, no matter of how long standing, or how aggravated the case may be, so long as piles have not become fistula.

It is only by rare chance that internal treatment will cure piles. But it matters not from what cause they arise, Dr. Chase's Ointment will at once stop the itching and burning, and soon effect a perfect cure.

You can use Dr. Chase's Ointment with fullest assurance that what has cured scores of thousands of cases of piles will cure you. For sale by all dealers, or Edmansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

#### LOBSTER PACKER NOTICE

We have a few hundred cases of lobsters and fish flat cases still unsold. Apply quick. Cans guaranteed, also lining and solder. G. D. LONGWORTH & Co.

There was nothing they could do, although they tried everything, and the doctors, who came soon afterward, did likewise.

Colonel Ingersoll went to 'Dobbs' Ferry in May last. Walton is set high on the Hudson Hills, the great stone-turreted house surrounded by lawns, trees and flowers, with a sweep of the great river below. Walton belongs to his daughter, Mrs. Walston H. Brown, but all the family lived there in the summer with her, and with the Colonel in New York in winter.

For three years Colonel Ingersoll had known he had heart trouble, but it never drove him to his bed or forced him to give up his busy work life. He consulted several specialists, and medicines were prescribed for him which gave him relief during an attack of pain, and he began to feel that the malady was not serious.

But a few weeks ago his trouble grew a little more serious. The attacks of pain became more frequent and more lasting. Pains chased across his chest and there was a feeling of oppression. No one thought it was serious even then; he least of all.

INGERSOLL'S LAST NIGHT.

On Thursday night the family gathered in the billiard room. There were the Colonel and Mrs. Ingersoll, Mrs. W. B. Parker her mother, Mrs. Watson, H. Brown, Miss Maude Ingersoll, the daughters, C. P. Farrell and Mrs. Farrell, the latter Mrs. Ingersoll's sister; Miss Eva Farrell, their daughter, and Mr. Brown, the Colonel's son-in-law. It was a merry family, and Colonel Ingersoll was the center of it all.

He made some difficult shot, and every one laughed uproariously, but none more loudly than Ingersoll himself.

At 10 p. m. Colonel Ingersoll laid down his cue, and with Mr. Farrell he strolled to the piazza and lit a cigar, taking his seat in the old white rocking-chair, in which he sat for so many years. He smoked on, and looked at the stars as they glimmered above the tree tops.

"This is a beautiful world," he said, leaning up and staring for his room.

First to come down stairs in the morning was Miss Eva Farrell, who had just come from the room of Colonel Ingersoll and his wife, the big sunny room on the south-western corner of the great house, overlooking the Hudson a mile below.

"Uncle Bob had a bad night," she said. "He was sick at his stomach, and could not get to any sleep except a cup of coffee for his breakfast."

"I hear you had a bad night," said Mr. Farrell, when he saw the Colonel, at 10 a. m.

"Well, not so bad," said Colonel Ingersoll. But the family argued with him, and he decided to call Dr. Alexander Smith, his regular physician, who has a summer home at Greenwich, Conn.

MAKES APPOINTMENT WITH DOCTOR.

"Will you be there tomorrow?" asked Colonel Ingersoll over the telephone, and Dr. Smith said "Yes."

"Then I'll drive over and see you. As it is an appointment?"

Dr. Smith said he would expect him, and told him to keep on taking nitroglycerine tablets that he had prescribed once in fifteen minutes till the pain subsided.

After his telephone talk Colonel Ingersoll lit a cigar, and sat down in his favorite chair, while Mr. Farrell went over to the hammock in the corner of the piazza and fell asleep. When he awoke from his dose it was almost 11:30 a. m. and Colonel Ingersoll had arisen from the chair.

"I'm going up-stairs for a moment," he said, "and when I come down I can beat you another game of billiards."

Mr. Farrell accepted the challenge, and sat down to wait for the Colonel, who went to his room, where Mrs. Ingersoll was. He sat down in a chair across the room and smiled at his wife.

"How do you feel?" she asked, and the reply was: "O, much better."

"Luncheon is almost ready," she said. "Let me have it set up-stairs for you."

"No," he replied decidedly. "I don't want anybody to wait on me yet."

Little did they know that these were to be the last words he was to utter. He sat in his chair and yawned. His wife noticed his tongue.

"Why," she said, "it's as white as chalk."

Colonel Ingersoll smiled for just the smallest part of a second, then his head fell back. His jaw fell and his eyes to look on the blankness of insensibility.

Mr. Brown jumped into a grocer's wagon standing at the door and drove down the hill to the drug store in the village.

He was on his way back again in a minute with a resort of pure oxygen. But he was too late. Dr. Salisbury was there, holding Colonel Ingersoll's pulse and listening for his heart beats.

"The Colonel is dead," he said. He had died instantly. There was not a twitch of a muscle, not a spasm of pain. The heart simply had ceased to beat. There he sat in his chair, his head had fallen back. A smile was frozen on his features.

"He has fainted," cried Mrs. Ingersoll to the housekeeper, Miss Sharkey. She looked, but to her it meant more.

"The Colonel is dying," she cried, running out of the room to arouse the household.

In a moment every member of the family was present. One brought brandy, another a hot foot bath. They all had learned means to avert collapse. They tore off Colonel Ingersoll's coat, took off his shoes and stockings, and put his feet into a hot mustard bath.

#### The Twelfth of July.

Oh, the time has gone by  
When the Twelfth of July  
Was a day of confusion and slaughter.  
When 'twas worth a man's life  
To precipitate strife.

With the strains of the tuneful "Boysie Water."  
There's an end of the scrap,  
'Tis 'twixt fanatical chaps  
From Fernanagh and Austria and Derry.

And the celebrants now  
Have no taste for a row  
But rejoice in the chance to make merry.

Still proudly they wear  
With a soldierly air  
Their familiar bright-colored regalia  
But the Orange and the Blue  
Give no longer the cue  
For a bloody and fierce struggle.  
No confusion is rife  
When the drum and the fife  
Give the "Protestant Boys" with a rattle.

And a bang and a thud,  
No one's out now for blood,  
And there's nobody howling for battle.

Let this showing serene  
Not be taken to mean  
That the Ulsterman's zeal has grown chilly.

Still devoutly they cling  
To that dead-and-gone King "Billy"  
Still their favorite joke  
Is "Tell wi Tam Pook!"

Still they point to King James with derision,  
But they've altered the view  
That a rumour is due,  
And the world must applaud their decision.

At this clearly a fact  
That the skull cracking act  
On American soil does not flourish.  
The strife of the sects  
With its gory effects  
Is a thing that in this land will not flourish.  
So 'tis plain to be seen  
That the Orange and Green  
On the days when they used to do murder,  
May as well cast aside  
Ancient woes, and abide  
In a state of contentment and order.

—Pittsburg Leader

### DR. A. W. CHASE'S REMEDIES.

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Bowels. One pill a dose; 25c. a box.

Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, for Cold in the Head, Catarrh, Drooping in the Throat, and Hay Fever. 25c. a box, blower free.

Dr. Chase's Ointment for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Piles and all itching skin diseases. 50 cents a box.

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, for exhausted, worn-out nerves and thin, watery, diseased blood. 50c. a large box.

Dr. Chase's Liver Cure, for diseases of the Liver, Jaundice and Biliousness. 50c. a bottle.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine, a positive cure for Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Coughs and Colds. 25c. a large bottle. All dealers.

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You always get what you want and it always is the best value. We are offering special discounts in toilet sets this week, it will pay you to drop in and see our new printed bed room sets which are very cheap. To anyone who is thinking about house keeping this is the place to get fitted out in every line in Crockery, China or Glass ware either for Kitchen, Dining Room or Bed Room, everything from an egg cup up. We have some very beautifully decorated jet black tea pots. These goods are excellent value, it will pay you to drop in and see them. No trouble to show goods, Come one, come all, and if you what you want ask for it.

## W. P. COLWILL, The Crockery Ware Man.

Wholesale and Retail.

### Artificial Teeth on Metal Plates

A dentist who knows his business, and one that has any regard for his patients will always advise them to have a metal plate. Prof. MEYVILLE B. BUCKLEY, Instructor Boston Dental College, Boston Mass. In view of the vast amount of injury done to the mouths of wearers of rubber or vulcanite plates, by the retention of undue heat, owing to the non-conductibility of rubber, and as aluminum is now so cheaply produced and making as it does a rigid, light, cleanly, unobjectional plate there seems no reason why any person should wear a rubber or vulcanite plate. Not only this, but better results in fit and adhesion are obtained in difficult cases, than in the use of rubber. L. P. HASKELL, D. D. S. Chicago Ill. Dental School.

The above quotations are from hundreds by eminent dentists whose close observation in many years experience in plate work has learned them the many advantages of metal over rubber. Many persons who are compelled to wear artificial teeth on a plate find that the ordinary plate causes heating of the mouth, bad taste, shrinkage of the gums, etc. finally causing the plate to get loose, sometimes sore lips, sore mouths and sore throats, and caused directly from the wearing of an ordinary plate.

We recommend a Metal Plate either of Gold, Platinum, Aluminum. It is a conductor of heat and cold, it is non-irritating, and is thinner, lighter, and stronger than any other plate.

We have testimonials from persons for whom we have made metal plates—no one would wear an ordinary plate again. You can have your impression taken, and a metal plate made same day fully guaranteed because we make them ourselves, and know all about the material used. Call and see specimens of our work. Every one who has been by us must give entire satisfaction to the patient, else we will not allow it to leave our office.

See our Artificial Teeth without plates  
Berlin Dental Parlor  
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You can get good boots without paying an extortionate price. In ready made I have the latest styles and a fine selection. You should be able to get what you require—and please remember that my expense; being on a small scale I can sell boots cheap. You get the benefit. Don't pay too much for your footwear.

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Lower Queen Street.

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