

Superb Gifts for Persons of Fine Taste THE SILVERWARE!

First of all must be mentioned the exhibit of attractive Silverware. Scarcely any need in Table. Silverware could be mentioned which cannot be filed from our stock or ordered. The styles and patterns shown are of the latest and finest that the market affords; and any housewife would certainly be delighted with almost any article, little or big in the entire assortment.

SILVER

In Table Ware, most beautifully and durably silver plated (it can scarcely be told from Solid Silver in appearance) we may mention Cake Baskets, \$3.00 to \$6.00; Card Trays, \$2.50 to \$4.50; Fern Dishes, \$4.00 to \$6.00; Baking Dishes, \$6.00 to \$12.00; Ban Bon Dishes \$2.00 to \$4.00; Butter Dishes, \$1.50 to \$6.50; Tea Spoons, \$2.00 to \$5.00 doz.; Dessert Spoons, \$3.50 to \$6.50 doz.; Knives and Forks, \$4.00 to \$7.00 doz.; Napkin Rings, 25c to \$3.50 and other articles too numerous for mention. In Solid Silver we offer Coffee Spoons in handsome cases, Sugar Tongs, Butter Knives, Napkin Rings, Sugar Shells, Cheese Scoops and many other pieces.

A Host of Splendid Give-ables

There are many, many people who would be delighted with a pair of fine Opera or Field Glasses for Christmas. We sell them at \$3.25 to \$18.00.

BROCHES are always in high favor for gifts—and we have an immense number of tasteful ones, at all prices from 50cts to \$20.00.

Many a woman would like a handsome Bracelet such as we show in many distinctly new styles at from \$2.00 to \$7.50.

Stick Pins for ladies are prettier this Christmas than ever before—their prices are 25c to \$5.00.

LOVELY LOCKETS are shown at all prices from 75c to \$10.00; and many a woman would dearly love to receive one of them as her Christmas gift.

Watch Chains costing from 75c to \$20.00 are of handsome design, and we have in both styles suitable for men and styles suitable for ladies.

THE PRETTIEST BELT BUCKLES await your choice at only \$2.00 to \$3.00. And there are hosts of other things of which space forbids extended mention—such as Rings, Clocks, Waltham, Elgin and Regina **WATCHES** that will prove of intense interest to many a Christmas purchaser.

Do not, under any circumstances, neglect to visit the E. W. Taylor's Store before you make any of your more important Christmas purchases.

Many special designs illustrated in **OUR OWN CATALOGUE** or indeed from almost any Catalogue ordered if desired.

E. W. Taylor,
Cameron Block,
South Side Queen Square
3 3 & w f w

Allen's Lung Balm

The best Cough Medicine.
ABSOLUTE SAFETY
should be rigorously insisted upon when buying medicine, for upon that depends one's life. ALLEN'S LUNG BALM contains NO OPIUM in any form and is safe, sure, and prompt in cases of CROUPS, COLDS, deep-seated COUGHS. Try it now, and be convinced.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

PURE AND WHOLESOME.
ONE POUND CAN 25c
W. COLLETT COMPANY
SOLE AGENTS
100 CHURCH ST.

DR. WEAVER'S TREATMENT

WEAVER'S SYRUP
For Humors
Salt Rheum
Scrofulous Swellings, etc.
WEAVER'S GERATE
Cleanses the Skin
Beautifies the Complexion.

Dividend Notice!

Merchants Bank of P. E. I.
Charlottetown, Nov. 24th, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that a half-yearly dividend of 8 per cent per annum on the capital stock of this bank has been declared payable at its Banking House, on and after the 3rd of January, 1905. Transfer books closed from Dec. 20th, 1904 to Jan. 31st, 1905, both days inclusive.
By order of the Board,
J. M. DAVISON, Cashier,
26 wed, fri & w id.

Annual Meeting of the Merchants Bank of P. E. I.

The annual general meeting of the shareholders of the Merchants Bank of P. E. I. Island will be held at the Banking House, Great George Street, Charlottetown on Tuesday the 10th of January next, A. D. 1905, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m. Proxies must be left with the cashier at least one day previous to the meeting.
J. M. DAVISON,
Cashier,
25 wed, fri & w id

CANNED CHICKEN

We have a nice quality in tins put up by W. A. Leard, Redeque. It is highly recommended and the price is only 22c per tin.

Jenkins & Son

Don't Insult Your Stomach

with bad bread. It's just as easy to make good bread as bad if you have the right kind of flour.
If you buy

HERCULES DELIGHT WHITE COAT

You'll have no trouble. Try a barrel and be convinced. Our quick delivery makes it possible for us to send all orders on time. Call to-day.

STEWART & SON,
Queen Street
Offers Building.
10 tfs & w f

THE VALUE OF A CHARACTER

Preacher's Unusual Theme—Society at Large Influenced by the Consistency and Conscientiousness of the Individual on His Daily Walk and Conversation.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year 1904, by William Baily, of Toronto, at the Dept. of Agriculture, Ottawa.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 11.—In this sermon the preacher treats of an unusual theme and shows the value and far reaching importance to society at large of individual character and a consistent, conscientious, Christian life. The text is Acts v, 15, "That at the least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them."

The struggle of the chronic invalid after health is woefully, heartrendingly and overwhelmingly pathetic. To see a child born to a life of inevitable physical pain and torture; to see a young man in the grip of cancer or of shape and joints twisted out of wholeness by that fiend of inquisitorial torturers, inflammatory rheumatism; to see a young woman slowly fading away with consumption, going from place to place for a change of climate, trying first this doctor and that doctor, and then, finally, as a drowning man grasps at a straw, going to the "sure, patent medicine cures" and trying the nostrums of quack doctors—ah, these, to me, are among the saddest of all the sad sights of human life.

Yet we may see these pathetic tragedies everywhere. "I cannot lie here and die without making an effort to be cured," said a once great lawyer to me in the city of Brooklyn. "There was a time when I had a large income and many friends, but now that I am old and without money and dying with a cancer near my all my friends have left me alone, the doctors come and say, 'Judge, how do you feel to-day?' Then they propose to cut me with a knife, saying, 'The cancer is growing; it must be cut out.' Then when I say, 'Doctor, I will submit to the knife will I get well?' They simply shake their heads and answer, 'Judge, you must die.' It does not seem strange that when a man is fatally ill he will go anywhere and to anybody who promises to make him well."

Poor Robert Louis Stevenson! The doctors said he had to die. But Stevenson said, "If I can only go to warmer climate I shall get well."

He went. He traveled south. He traveled west. He traveled here and there. He was traveling, not for pleasure, but for health. He tried to be his fatal illness, but sickness kept on his track. It crossed the sea with him. It dwelt with him in tent, in hut, in tent. At last, in Prof. Sanoon, it climbed the mountains and among the tropical woods Death said, "Come, Robert, come." It was a hemorrhage, a little gasp, and poor Robert Louis Stevenson was no more.

The health, what a treasure it is! When it is once lost, how men strive to regain it! In every age the medical profession has been honored and its members held in high esteem. I suppose there was as much disease in Judaea in apostolic times as we have in our day; perhaps more, for diseases which our physicians can cure were then pronounced incurable. We can imagine what a sensation there would be in those times, in every home, where there was a lame child or a cripple or a father or mother suffering from disease, when it was told that Peter, who had cured the lame man of the temple gate, was coming all who came to him. No wonder that sick people sought him and that those who could not leave their beds begged their friends to carry them to him, for we read that "they were healed, every one."

These crowds of chronic sufferers instead of decreasing kept growing larger all the time. At last the numbers of the sick became so great that they could not get near to or have an audience of the power of the apostle. They were too many. Then the friends of the sick said among themselves, "If sufferers are cured when Peter lays his hands on them, perhaps they may be cured when his shadow passes over them." So the lame man who had been brought and laid them on beds and couches that at least the shadow of Peter passing by might overshadow some of them. There came also a multitude out of the cities round about into Jerusalem, bringing sick folks and them which were vexed with unclean spirits, and they were healed, every one.

The Bible does not distinctly state whether the sick were healed by Peter's shadow; but, reading between the lines of these two verses, it implies it. We know that under the power of the Holy Spirit it would be no great miracle for Peter's shadow to heal the sick than it would for the handkerchiefs and the clothes which had once touched the living body of Paul to heal the sick. We read about this miracle in the nineteenth of chapter Acts and of the miracle of Peter's shadow in the fifth chapter of the same book. I think that cures must have been wrought in this way. Perhaps Peter himself was unconscious of it and did not know what his shadow was the means of cures afterward he was told of the cures afterward. As he passed through the streets touching this one and that and rejoicing that through his touch healing was given his influence reached farther than he knew. We know it is so with our lives. The Christian does not know how far his influence

they please and that no one will ever know what they do.

On the unconscious influence of every Christian's private life. Like the snowflakes, they bank themselves up into great drifts. Like the grains of sand, they lift themselves into the mighty mountains. Like the little drops of water, they shake the thirteenth of many valleys and meadow lands. These little influences of private life are despised by some so-called Christian workers, but in the end they result in mighty avalanches for good, in mighty tidal waves of blessings, in mighty east winds that dam back the Red Sea, which, as impassable barriers, keep the children of Israel from fleeing the Pharaoh hosts and marching on to the brightness of God's promised land.

But I find the Christian's shadows or unconscious influences not only in man's own gospel seed planting, but also in the Christian example he sets for those who are trying to raise the same kind of gospel harvest. I find a minister's influence, like Peter's shadow, within the four walls of his church. I also find a minister's unconscious influence over ministers who are working in adjacent churches. I not only find a physician's unconscious influence over his patients, but also a doctor's influence over doctors, and a lawyer's over lawyers, and a mother's over mothers, as well as her unconscious influence over her children. I find here that a public school teacher has her unconscious influence over her fellow teachers as well as over the scholars in her own class room.

A Christian man always, to more or less extent, makes or mars the success of men of his own ilk. When I wander among the hallways of history I do not find there the picture of a great soldier which differs in every way from all other soldiers of his day and generation. I do not find in a country's history a great lawyer or poet as a mountain peak lifting itself solitary and alone from the centre of a vast level prairie. But, like the stars in the heavens, I find that one great lawyer is always in juxtaposition with other great lawyers. One great physician means other great physicians. Great poets, authors, statesmen, reformers, scientists, move through the firmament of the historical heaven in galaxies, in constellations, like the stars in clusters. When I mention the names of scientists I find that there is a scientific Platoes, with a Darwin, a Tyndall, a Huxley and a Herbert Spencer, all existing at the same time. When I mention the name of William Shakespeare I find that a Bacon, a Raleigh, a Ben Jonson, a Sydney, a Spenser, a Beaumont, a Fletcher, a Longville, all belong to the Elizabethan era. When I mention the greatest warrior of the ages, Napoleon, I find that the French Emperor was a maker of great marshes as well as great armies. I find flanking the "Little Corporal" a Ney, a Bertrand, a McDonald, a Lanenc, a Marmont. Napoleon Bonaparte also was the mighty obstacle which developed a Wellington and a Blucher. Great soldiers have an unconscious influence over men of their ilk as well as over those who have not brains of the same calibre as themselves.

The unconscious influence of a Christian man over the people of his day and generation is very great, no matter how humble the position he occupies. But if the unconscious influence of a living man upon his contemporaries is great infinitely greater must that influence be upon thousands and tens of thousands of men and women and children after he is dead. How multiplied must be the echoing sounds of his voice long after the speaker's lips themselves have been sealed in the unbroken silence of the tomb!

There is a beautiful Indian legend about the "Land of the Shadows," which relates how the living are influencing those who struggle and fight on the side of the beautiful "river of death." A young warrior was about to be married, but just before the wedding his bride to be passed away. Her lover was almost insane with grief. He would not be and could not be comforted. As he was grieving his life slowly away he heard by the camp-fire of his tribe that there was a path leading to the south which if followed would bring a traveler to the land of spirits. No sooner did the young chief hear this than he decided to go and seek his lost love. He journeyed on and on until he left the snow covered mountains of the far north. He journeyed on and on until all the trees and the forests were full of singing birds and the fields were fragrant with the incense swinging flowers.

In that southland instead of the elk and the moose and the grizzly bear the fawns came out of the woods to lick his hand. He journeyed on and on, until he came to a great gulf of still water. There he found a shining white canoe, into which he stepped and began to paddle out into the deep. No sooner did his canoe leave the shore than another white canoe just like his own came alongside, in which was a woman he loved. They paddled on and on toward a beautiful island, where there was a palace in which dwelt his departed bride. As he came toward the island and was about to land an angel stepped forth and said: "Nay, nay! Thou canst not come as yet. She whom thou lovest will here wait for thee. Go back to the land from whence thou camest. There thou must live and rub over thy people for many years. Live as she would have thee live; then, when thy work is done, and well done, thou mayest return to thy loved one, who here will wait for thee." As in the Indian legend, so it must be with us. If we are bereaved, as was the Indian warrior, let us live as our departed ones would have us live. If we are taken away, as was the Indian maiden to the "Land of the Shadows," then those whom we have left behind will be living out our teachings and the examples of our earthly lives. A redeemed immortal's earthly unconscious influence never dies. May Christ help us all to do the work he has given us.

CLEARANCE SALE!

J. B. McDONALD & Co's.
Will sell the balance of stock Men's and Boys' Clothing in Over Coats, Ulsters, Reefers, Suits and Pants at 33 1/2 to 50 p. c. off. All Men's and Boys' Cloth Caps 25 p. c. off. All Men's and Boys' Fur Caps 25 p. c. off. All Men's and Boys' Felt Hats 33 1/2 to 50 p. c. off. All Mitts and Gloves 25 p. c. off. Men's White and Colored Shirts 33 1/2 p. c. off. Men's Woolen Shirts 25 p. c. off. Wool Sweaters 25 p. c. off. Wool, flannel and flannel 25 p. c. off. Dress Goods 33 1/2 p. c. off. Tweeds and Worsted 25 p. c. off. Cloth and Wool Tams half price, Small Wares and Ribbon half price. Boots and Shoes 1/2 less than price.

Come in and if we can suit you, can buy your goods cheap. Sale commences to-day.

J. B. McDONALD & Co.

If you Buy Varnishes

Don't forget that the Manders' English Varnishes have stood the test for years. For sale by

S. W. Crabbe,
Walker's Corner.

Our Gift Season

Our holiday stock of Gift Jewelry awaits your inspection. It bristles with suggestions of correct giveable things—gifts to suit all tastes and all purses.

Watches from the dainty diminutive timepiece to the finest makes.

Diamonds in solitaire and a number of pleasing combinations. Should you contemplate gift purchasing—and who does not at this season—our goods will satisfy you, so will our prices.

W. N. TANTON, Jeweler.
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For Repairs of all Kinds.

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ENGINES, BOILERS, TANKS, ETC.

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[pronounced like vinegar].

EDDY'S IMPERVIOUS SHEATHING.

3 ft. 6 ft. Rolls.

Went 75 square yards in 3 ft rolls.
135 " " in 6 ft rolls.
Ask your hardware dealer for it.

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Selling Agents, St. John, N. B.

TWENTY YEARS OF PILES.
I suffered from itching piles for twenty years and cannot imagine any greater distress. Dr. Chase's Ointment gave me relief from the first application, and has now entirely freed me of this horrible disease.—Mr. J. S. McLAREN, Farmer and Contractor, Tiverton, Ont.