

What Some Nova Scotia Bakers Say

about the success they have had with **Royal Household Flour**

The largest bakers in Eastern Canada, Moirs, Limited, Halifax, say:

In answer to your inquiry as to whether we could suggest any change that would be an improvement to "Royal Household," we emphatically answer "no." The great satisfaction we have had with your "Royal Household" this last nine months, using over 5,000 barrels in that time, has been an extreme pleasure to us. We are using this flour mostly for bread, also using nothing else for our pastry, for which we have a very large sale.

(Signed) MOIRS, LIMITED, Halifax, Sept. 2.

The oldest bakers in Dartmouth, say:

"Royal Household" flour is as near to perfection in the results obtained as it is possible for any flour to be. In the history of our baking business, now established for half a century, we have never had anything to equal it.

(Signed) JOSEPH H. GENTLES, Dartmouth, N. S., Sept. 15th, 1904.

The leading Baker in Annapolis says:

This is to certify that I have used considerable quantities of "Royal Household" flour during the present year and find it to be a good article indeed, suitable for family purposes in all the requirements of bread, biscuit and pastry. I regard it as equal to any flour on the market. It is the best hard wheat flour for pastry that I have ever used.

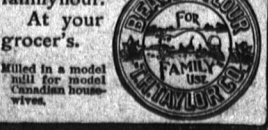
(Signed) R. P. SAUNDERS, Annapolis, N.S., Sept. 12, 1904.

Sure of Success

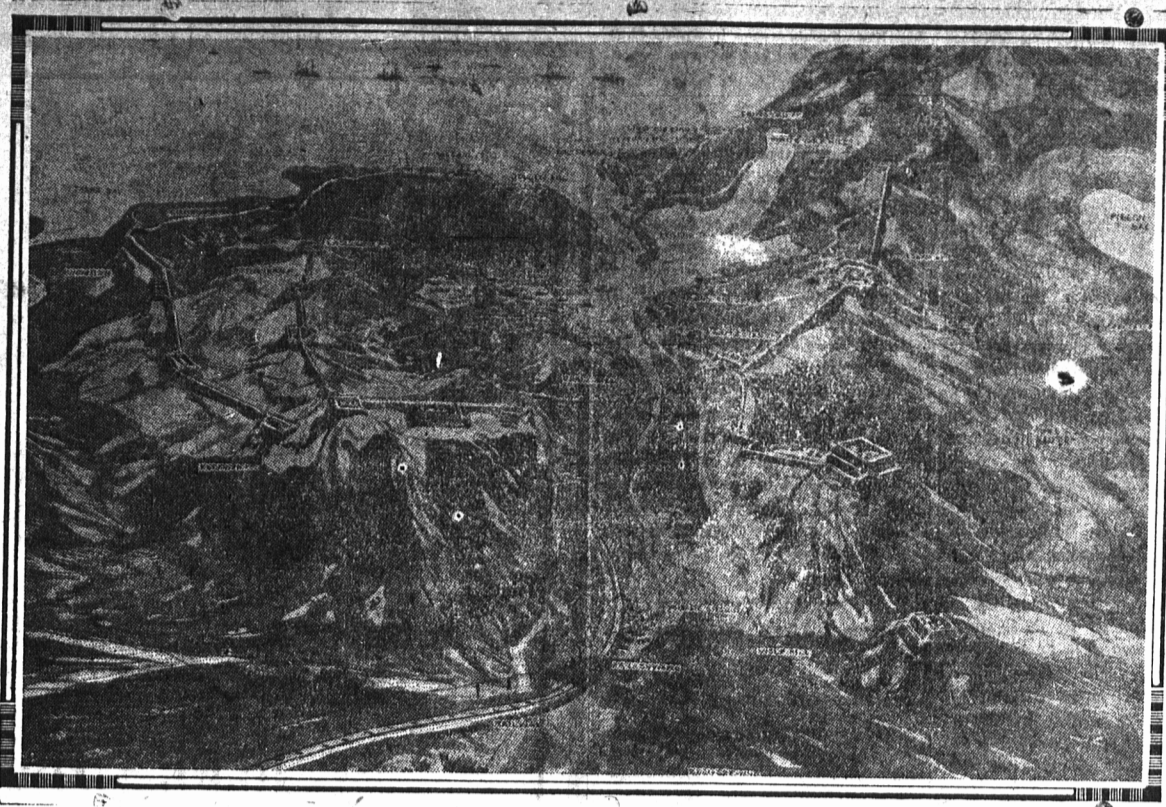
when you start with Beaver Flour. It's the home cook's main reliance on baking days. It's always the same—the best flour milled for home use.

Beaver Flour

blends the white, delicately flavored Ontario Fall Wheat with the nutritious Manitoba Spring Wheat. It is the flour of the family, as it is the best family flour.



Don't Buy a Hat! Until You See Werks' **HAWES' CELEBRATED \$3.00 HATS.** **WESS \$2.00, \$2.50 \$3.00 HATS.** Week's & Co. Sole Agents, on price Hatters.



ONE OF THE BEST VIEWS OF PORT ARTHUR YET OBTAINED.

ISLANDER CAPTURED FOR THE MURDER OF A SHERIFF IN U. S.

Officers Meet Him in a Country Road in Wisconsin and Entices Him into their Waggon—Declare His Name is Not Smith but Geary and Says He Belongs to Alberton, P. E. I.

The St. Paul, Minn. Globe has the following thrilling account of the capture of John Smith, who claims that he is a native of Alberton, P. E. I., for a murder that occurred recently in Wisconsin:

John Smith, who is wanted for murder in two states, and on whose head a bounty of \$1,000 has been placed, has been captured after having been hunted by dogs and men for three months, driving him to desperation and insanity.

At least so says Sheriff T. A. Walby of St. Croix county, Wis., in whose county the murder of Sheriff Harold O. Harris, for which Smith is wanted, occurred. According to Sheriff Walby Smith was captured last Thursday near Barronette, Wis., and has been in close confinement ever since, but for various reasons the information was suppressed, until a chance remark addressed by Gov. Van Ant to Sheriff Walby at the capitol yesterday, where Walby had gone to secure a requisition for another prisoner, revealed the capture.

The man now under arrest who answers the description of the wanted man in every particular, was apprehended last Thursday near Barronette, Barron county, Wis., by Sheriff John M. Raasbach, with the assistance of a deputy. The sheriff and his deputy while out hunting were traveling along a road through a dense wood near Barronette in a two seated wagon, when they were suddenly halted by a wild eyed man clad in tattered garments and carrying a rifle with which he commanded them to halt. They did so, and after ransacking at the command of the man, their weapons were taken from them.

"I know you," said the man. "You're the sheriff, and you're looking for me. You've found me now what are you going to do about it?" The man was Smith.

The sheriff and his deputy were non-plused, but the former retained his wits.

SHERIFF GETS FOXY.

"My dear sir," he said, "I assure you that you have made a grievous mistake. I am not the sheriff, and thank God just now that I am not. I am merely an ordinary hunter in search of game, not a man-hunter. I trust that you will do a better thing."

Smith appears to be considering the sheriff's words, and the halt in the proceedings gave Raasbach time in which to think. He poured forth an eloquent appeal for justice for himself and his deputy, reiterating his statement that he was not the sheriff, and offered to do anything in his power to accommodate the stranger. His eloquence finally won the day, and Smith, who complained of being tired, was enticed into the wagon.

He climbed up to the front seat, ordering the deputy to take the reins. This was a fatal mistake, for no sooner had he seated himself, than Raasbach sprang upon the rear seat and grasped Smith about the body, pinning his arms to his side.

Smith struggled and attempted to draw a revolver. For a time he was prevented, but with a superhuman effort he freed one arm and secured the weapon, with which he discharged over his shoulder at the sheriff but missed him. A few moments later the weapon was wrested from his grasp.

As soon as Smith saw that further struggling was useless, he said, "All right. I give up," and stretched out his arms for the manacles, which were immediately fastened to his wrists. He

was then driven to Barronette and Sheriff Walby of Hudson, Wis., notified.

Smith was wild-eyed and haggard when captured and wore a two months' growth of beard. When the beard was shaved off one of the witnesses of the shooting of Sheriff Harris identified him as the man who fired the fatal shot.

Smith acted in a peculiar manner after his arrest and is believed to be insane. He is continually upon the alert, starting up at the slightest sound, planning fugitive and and saying, "Ah! there they are!" He imagines that someone is continually hounding him. The three months' banishment has evidently unbalanced his mind.

He speaks rationally on all other subjects, and denies that he is John Smith. He says that his assumed name is Fred Kelly, and his real name is John Geary. He declares he was born at Alberton, Prince Edward Island, and that his mother lives there yet. When asked concerning his whereabouts during the past three months, he said that he had served two workhouse sentences, having been arrested in Aug. 10 and again Sept. 12, but does not say where.

His apparent insanity has led to his confinement in the Barron county insane hospital, where he is held under a close guard, pending the arrival of witnesses of the murder of Sheriff Harris, who are expected to identify him beyond question as the murderer. Sheriff Walby yesterday said:

"We are quite sure that he is the man Smith. He has been identified by one of

the witnesses of the shooting, and as soon as we can bring others face to face with him we have no doubt that his identity will be settled beyond a question."

MURDER OF HARRIS.

Smith is wanted for the murder of Sheriff Harold O. Harris, of St. Croix county, on the night of June 18th last, while the latter was attending to the body of the murdered Officer Fred Stevens, of Havre, Mont., May 14, 1904. When Sheriff Harris, who possessed a description of the man, attempted to arrest Smith as he alighted from a train at East Caire, Smith turned upon him and fired point blank, the bullet penetrating the sheriff's heart, killing him instantly.

The deed was committed early in the evening, in the full sight of a score of persons. Smith held the crowd at a distance with a revolver, which he waved off into the woods, and until last Thursday had not been heard of.

Immediately after the murder of Sheriff Harris posse were organized and a search for the murderer began. The man was surrounded several times but through various ruses managed to escape. The state militia was finally called in to aid in the search. The man was surrounded in a swamp at one time and was sighted, but was not captured. The man has continued to be many weeks.

Smith often appeared at the point of a revolver or gun stole horses from the farmers. On one occasion he rode boldly past a sentry guarding a bridge across one of the many creeks in that section of the country, and being commanded to halt, he did so. He was disguised as a farmer and passed inspection, being allowed to proceed. At another time he entered a barber shop and was shaved. The barber suspected who his customer was, but was afraid to secure him. After he departed the barber alarmed the village.

Smith was often sighted and fired upon while eluding his pursuers, but was wounded only slightly. After six weeks Smith was lost track of and the posse abandoned the search.

A reward of \$1,000 was offered for the arrest of Smith.

111 YEARS OLD.

BURLINGTON, Vt., Oct. 14.—The funeral of Joseph King, of Milton, Vt., 111 years old was held here yesterday from St. Joseph's Catholic church. Mr. King was born in Canada and served during the Papineau rebellion in 1837.

A Bit of Chalk.

Did you ever microscopically examine a tiny bit of powder scamped from a piece of common chalk? Not one particle in ten thousand has the least form of the number and curious forms of the minute shells that can thus be brought into plain view. The largest of these shells is not more than the one three-thousandths of an inch in length, yet they are as perfect as the pearly titans of the beach that are large enough to hold a half gallon of water and that when empty roar like a cyclone. Some are shaped like squids and cuttlefishes, others like "sand dollars" or sea urchins, but by far the larger majority will remind you of seashells that you have seen at one time or another. One very common form of these infinitesimal structures is shaped exactly like the common conch shell, but it has been estimated that at the least calculation it is 2,000,000 times smaller.

A careful examination of different samples of any one specimen of chalk will generally show that there are from 300 to 500 species of minute shells in every conceivable shape and form, the very minutest specks among them being as curiously and wondrously made as those of larger caliber.

A Warning.

"Be mine!" he cried in a voice charged with anguish. "If you refuse, I shall die!" That was forty years ago, and the heartless girl refused him. Yesterday he died. Girls beware!

THE CAMEL'S HEAD.

"Where the camel's head goes his body follows," says an Oriental proverb. It's the same way with disease. A small opening will give it an entrance and when disease once has a place in the body a large number of ills may follow it.

The opening for disease is often found in a "weak" stomach. When the stomach is "weak" the body also becomes weakened by lack of nutrition, and disease attacks the heart, liver, lungs, kidneys and other organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the weak stomach strong. It cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and so enables the body to resist or throw off other diseases.

Men and women who are sick are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, and so obtain without charge the opinion of a specialist on their ailments. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

"For the past two years I have been a very sick woman," writes Mrs. Chesley, of 108 Woodland Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. "I tried medicines from doctors and to no avail. At last I decided to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. When I started I was all run-down and had a very unpleasant taste in my mouth. I was choked up, and at times it was very hard for me to breathe. I had severe headaches and cutting pains in my knee joint. Was so weak I could not do any work nor walk up or down stairs without the assistance of my brother or some friend. I am now taking the fourth bottle, and am happy to say I feel like myself again. I can go up and down stairs and perform my duties as well as any one. Everything seems to be brighter, and I can assure you that life is worth living."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." There is nothing just as good for dyspepsia or debility. Biliousness is cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

At Home or Traveling STANTON'S PAIN RELIEF

KEEP HANDY. It is a Never Failing Remedy for INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use—Immediate in its Action and Safe to Take. Rheumatism, Cramps, Colic, Neuralgia, Diarrhea, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises, Faccache, Chilblains, &c., &c. When purchasing Pain Relief do not fail to ask for, and see that you get STANTON'S. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cts per bottle.

MOGAL'S BUTTERNUT PILLS FOR FAMILY USE. For sale everywhere, 50c per box or by mail on receipt of price. Sole proprietors, THE WINDSOR CHEMICAL Co. Limited, Montreal, Canada.

Every Clothier does not sell "Progress" Clothing

Only the best clothiers in Canada can sell Canada's best clothing. It appeals only to people of taste and refinement. It is sold only by retailers who cater to that best trade—and who are in a position, financially, to control the best.

Find the best clothier in your city, and you'll find "Progress" Brand Clothing.

Sold by Leading Clothiers throughout Canada.

Progress Brand Clothing may be had from Prowse Bros

It's Time to Change Your Underwear

And put on one of the medium weight, comfortable kind we procured for you for the early fall wear.

\$1.50 to \$2.50 the Suit.

D. A. Bruce,

THE UP-TO-DATE FURNISHER, Victoria Row.

Try New Foundry

FOOT OF QUEEN STREET For Repairs of all Kinds.

Changes in Heating etc. Founders, Machinists and Boilermakers. Manufacturers of ENGINES, BOILERS, TANKS, ETC.

The Charlottetown Foundry and Machine Co.

PHONE 73. P. O. BOX 411.

Joint Political Meetings!

Dominion Election, 1904, Prince County.

The undersigned will address the electors at the following times and places:

Monday,	17th, Litoria Hall, Lot 14, at 1 p. m.
"	" Thanksgiving Hall, Wellington at 7 p. m.
Tuesday,	18th, Victoria West, at 1 p. m.
"	" Egmont Bay, 7 p. m.
Wednesday,	19th, Mount Carmel, Lot 15, at 1 p. m.
"	" Misouche at 7 p. m.
Thursday,	20th, Malpeque Hall, at 7 p. m.
Friday,	21st, Freetown Station, at 1 p. m.
"	" Kensington at 7 p. m.
Monday,	24th, Kinkora Hall, at 1 p. m.
"	" Tryon Hall, at 7 p. m.
Tuesday,	25th, Cape Traverse Hall, at 1 p. m.
"	" Contreville, at 7 p. m.
Friday,	28th, Central, Lot 16 at 2 p. m.

Signed / ALFRED A. LEFURGEY, JAMES W. RICHARDS.