



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a positive cure for all those painful ailments of women.

Backache. It has cured more cases of Leucorrhoea than any other remedy the world has ever known.

Bearing-down Feeling, causing pain, weight and headache, is instantly relieved and permanently cured by its use.

Irregularity, Suppressed or Painful Menstruation, Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Flooding, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility. Also

Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude, "don't-care" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feeling, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, flatulency, melancholy or the "blues," and backache.

Kidney Complaints and Backache of either sex the Vegetable Compound is unequalled.

You can write Mrs. Pinkham about yourself in strictest confidence. LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., Lynn, Mass.

COUGH NO MORE SPRUCINE THE REMEDY OF THE DAY. A definite preparation of Spruce Gum, Wild Cherry, Hoarhound and Tar.

ROAD ENCROACHMENTS! To Parties encroaching on the Public Highway.

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, Charlottetown, May 26, 1905. The attention of this Department has been called to the fact that a number of persons throughout the province have been and are encroaching on the public highway.

N. S. & N. B. HOTELS KING EDWARD HOTEL Opposite I.C.R. Depot, Halifax.

THE DUFFERIN HOTEL St. John, N. B. Overlooking the beautiful King Square.

HOTEL AMERICAN MONCTON, N. B. Refurnished up-to-date. New management. Grill open till 23 o'clock.

HOTEL BRUNSWICK MONCTON, N. B. The Largest and Best Located Hotel in the City.

EBEN HOLDEN

By IRVING BACHELOR

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CHAPTER I.

Of all the people that ever went west that expedition was the most remarkable.

A small boy in a big basket on the back of a jolly old man, who carried a cane in one hand, a rifle in the other; a black dog serving as scout, skirmisher and rear guard—that was the size of it.

Midsummer had passed them in their journey. Their clothes were covered with dust, their faces browned in the hot sun.

"Uncle Eb, is that where the swiftness are?" he would ask, often, and the old man would answer: "No; they ain't real sassy this time o' year. They lay round in the deep dingles every day."

"Then the small voice would sing idly or prattle with an imaginary being that had a habit of peering over the edge of the basket or would shout a greeting to some bird or butterfly and ask finally:

"Tired, Uncle Eb?" Sometimes the old gentleman would say "Not very" and keep on, looking thoughtfully at the ground.

I was the small boy, and I remember it was always a great relief to get out of the basket and, having run ahead, to lie in the grass among the wild flowers and jump up at him as he came along.

Uncle Eb had been working for my father five years before I was born. He was not a strong man and had never been able to carry the wide swath of the other help in the fields, but we all loved him for his kindness and his knack of story telling.

He had a cheerful temper and an imagination that was a very wilderness of oddities. Bears and panthers growled and were very terrible in that strange country. He had invented an animal more treacherous than any in the woods, and he called it a swift. "Sum-thin' like a panther," he described the look of it—a fearsome creature that lay in the edge of the woods at sundown and made a noise like a woman crying to lure the unwary.

A big bass viol, taller than himself, had long been the solace of his Sundays. After he had shaved—a ceremony having put on my cap and coat, stood me on the table and stooped so that I could climb into the basket—a pack basket that he had used in hunting, the top a little smaller than the bottom.

Miss Kate Doyle, Lot 1, postoffice, P. E. I., states: "About three years ago my father was seized with a severe form of kidney disease, which caused him much suffering, as well as anxiety lest the ailment should become chronic or prove fatal."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which seemed to be exactly suited to my ailment. Father and I are greatly pleased with the excellent medicine and wish to recommend it to others."

Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanston, Bates & Company, Toronto

ny so solemn that it seemed a rite of his religion—that sacred vigil was uncovered. He carried it sometimes to the back piazza and sometimes to the barn, where the horses shook and trembled at the roaring thunder of the strings.

As to his playing, I have never heard a more fearful sound in any time of peace or one less creditable to a Christian. Week days he was addicted to the milder sin of the flute, and after choral, if there were no one to talk with him, he would sit long and pour his soul into that magic bar of boxwood.

Uncle Eb had another great accomplishment. He was what they call in the north country "a natural cooner." After nightfall, when the corn was ripening, he spoke in a whisper and had his ear cocked for coons. But he loved all kinds of good fun.

I remember he was a long time tying packages of bread and butter and tea and boiled eggs to the rim of the basket; so that they hung on the outside. Then he put a woolen shawl and an oilcloth blanket on the bottom, pulled the straps over his shoulders and buckled them, standing before the looking glass, and



The horses shook and trembled at the roaring thunder of the strings.

having put on my cap and coat, stood me on the table and stooped so that I could climb into the basket—a pack basket that he had used in hunting, the top a little smaller than the bottom. Once in, I could stand comfortably or sit facing sideways, my back and knees wedged from port to starboard.

"Dunno how we'll feed him," said Uncle Eb. "Our own mouths are big enough 't take all we can carry, but I hain't no heart 't leave 'im all lone there."

It was quite dark, and he felt his way carefully down the cow paths into the broad pasture. With every step I kept a sharp lookout for swiftness, and the moon shone after awhile, making my work easier.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ANOTHER RED CROSS SCANDAL.

KAZAN, European Russia, June 9.—An other Red Cross scandal has developed, through the discovery that a donation of 5,000 pounds of tobacco intended for distribution among the soldiers in the field, is now on sale at Harbin.

DAILY LABOR Iron-Ox Tablets

INTO EXILE Look at the faces of men and women as they go to work. How many are pale, haggard and drawn.

Note the weary look, the lagging step, the heavy eyes and the care-worn appearance even in the young. And what is the cause? It's not work. Honest labor under proper conditions never hurt anyone.

For sale in Charlottetown by Apothecaries Hall, Johnson & Johnson, H. A. Ellis, A. W. Reddin, McDonald & McKinnon, and in Summerside at Gourlie's Drug Store.

P. E. ISLAND LOCAL MARKETS

Table with market prices for various goods like Barley, Beef, Butter, Eggs, etc.

CHARLOTTETOWN MARKETS

Table with market prices for various goods like Beef, Butter, Eggs, etc.

GEORGETOWN MARKETS

Table with market prices for various goods like Herring, Hake, Haddock, etc.

CALENDAR FOR JUNE, 1905

Calendar table showing moon phases and day/night lengths for June 1905.

USE ONLY THE BEST GILLETTS PERFUMED LYE. READY FOR USE IN ANY QUANTITY.

The Good Cook's Pride. Beaver Flour never fails—never disappoints. It makes the white, light, delicious bread and pastry that is the model Canadian housewife's delight to serve.

WEDDING RINGS. Our Wedding Rings stamped W. N. T. are made to our special order and are guaranteed full quality as represented by stamp inside.

W. N. TANTON, JEWELER, Sunnyside.

IT ALL DEPENDS on your tailor whether you get comfort, enjoyment, or pleasure from your spring suit.

"PROGRESS" Single Breasted Sacks. The universal favorite. The one style that never wanes in popularity.

DINNER SETS. We now have a full line of medium priced Dinner Sets, best English Semi-porcelain.

CANADIAN CROCKERY CO., SUNNY SIDE. FIRE INSURANCE!

John Maceachern, AGENT.

McDONALD & PERRY, CHANDLER & BELL, Kent Street, Charlottetown.