

Midsummer Danger.

Paine's Celery Compound Surely and Quickly cures Nourishment.

One of the commonest and most dangerous diseases of mid-summer is Nourishment, or Nervous Prostration. This disease, which respects neither age or sex, is usually brought on by overwork and worry in the shop, office home and school.

It is maintained by physicians of large experience that nervous diseases are increasing so fast that to-day few people can boast of perfect freedom from nervous ailments.

The symptoms of nervous exhaustion are so well known that it is almost unnecessary to name them. Dizziness, sleeplessness, palpitation of the heart, shooting pains in the limbs, paralytic symptoms, constipation and headache are the commonest features of the disease.

One of the first indications of nervous disease is irritability, then ensues despondency, often followed by terrible insanity.

How can nervous exhaustion be cured so that insanity and death may be avoided?

Past experience and medical testimony answer the question fully. Paine's Celery Compound is the only medicine that can surely overcome the troubles of the nervous. This marvellous curing medicine braces up every nerve, gives strength to the muscles and tissues, makes pure, rich blood, gives perfect digestion and sweet, sound sleep.

In this age of overwork, worry and fast living, Paine's Celery Compound is a shield and protector against the ravages of all nervous ailments. Medical men and druggists having a full knowledge of the virtues of Paine's Celery Compound are recommending it every day.

Its cures attest its superiority and usefulness; it works in public institutions has given it a popularity never possessed by any other medicine. Try it, nervous one; it will quickly give you that condition of health that you are looking for.

Dying Man Grasps at a Straw.

"Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart has done so much for me that I feel I owe it to suffering humanity to give testimony. For years I had smothering spells, pains in my left side, and swollen ankles. When I took the first dose of Dr. Agnew's Heart Cure, my friends thought I was dying, it gave me almost instant relief, and six bottles entirely cured me."—Mrs. F. L. Lumsden, Scranton, Pa. For sale at Dods Medical Hall and at Geo. E. Hughes.

The confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to its unequalled record of wonderful cures.

For your summer house.—Camp stools and chairs, folding chairs, lounging chairs, camp beds, folding wire cots, cheap feather pillows and cheap mattresses, at prices that will please you.—John Newson, 161, 2w

From EDWARD FISHER Musical Director Toronto Conservatory of Music.

The Bell Organ & Piano Co., Ltd.

Dear Sis,—Allow me to compliment you on the qualities of the Piano ordered from you for the Toronto Conservatory of Music. The tone is remarkably pure and brilliant throughout, while the bass is deep and powerful. The mechanism is apparently perfect, the touch elastic, and in appearance the entire Piano is a work of art.

Yours truly,

(Signed) EDWARD FISHER Musical Director Toronto Conservatory of Music

P. E. Island Agency,

P.C. Fletcher Hood's Sarsaparilla

Opposite House Building J. C. F. Yeo, Agent at Summerside.

A STRANGE DELUSION.

It is Entertained by an Otherwise Perfectly Sane Man.

A physician of long experience in the treatment of mental diseases recently told of the remarkable case of a young man who was perfectly sound on all topics but one.

He was an inmate of an asylum, the doctor said, and had demanded to be examined, asserting that he was sane. When the physician reached the asylum he was shown into an handsomely-furnished room, and presented to a tall, good-looking young fellow, apparently in robust health.

"Tell me," said the physician, "all about your case."

The young man, speaking with perfect coherence, and using the best language, said he was confined at the instance of a former partner in business, who had long been secretly robbing him, and to avoid unpleasant discoveries, had prevailed upon his friends to place him in an asylum.

The doctor made notes, and when the patient concluded, told him that he would do all he could for him.

"Now," said the doctor, "won't you walk out into the hall with me?"

"I can't," said the young man sorrowfully.

"Why not?" asked the doctor.

"Because if I do I shall break," was the rather surprising reply.

"What do you mean?" asked the physician.

"Why, don't you know," said the patient, "that from my thighs down I'm made of glass, and that I'm only safe in this room?"

The doctor left him. His disease was incurable.

How Baby Went Home.

The door of Henig's saloon was pushed open by a little hand, and a child ran in, looked eagerly about. "Papa! papa! Where is my papa?" she cried.

A man standing at the counter with a glass raised halfway to his lips started at the sound of the plaintive voice, and set down the untasted beer.

"What do you want, Bessie?" he asked.

"Oh, papa, come home!" she exclaimed; "Baby's dying!"

"Baby's dying!" he repeated mechanically, snatched his hat, and taking the hand of the trembling child, they left the saloon together.

Down the street they went, the father and child, he with bared head and lip trembling with emotion, she clinging to his hand, and sobbing out her grief in a helpless, hopeless manner.

They stopped at a tenement house and ascended the stairs, till they reached the fourth story, where they paused at room No. 8. On a wretched bed, covered by a ragged quilt, lay the tiny form of "baby," so still, so pure, in the midst of the surrounding dirt and distress.

One glance, and a loud, agonizing groan burst from the father's lips. "My God! is our little darling to leave us?"

"Oh, George!" sobbed his wife, creeping to his side, and laying her hand timidly on his shoulder. "She called for 'papa' up to a few minutes ago. Our little baby will soon be with the angels."

Reverently the husband and wife knelt beside the little form. The father took one tiny hand in his large one. The mother took the other little hand, and covered it with tears and kisses.

"George," sobbed the mother. "God is going to take our darling. Don't you think that—to be—the parents—of a baby angel—that we ought—to be good?"

"Yes, Mary, I do, and from this time on, God helping me, I intend to be a different man."

"Amen!" exclaimed Mary. The baby stirred just then and smiled into the faces of her parents.

"All right, papa," she murmured, then closing her eyes forever. Baby had fulfilled her mission.—Helen Somerville.

Playing a Funny Game.

The use of chips and counters is a great convenience in such games as poker, faro, and the like. The business, so called, of the Stock Exchange, in Wall street and elsewhere is carried on by the use of tokens or bits of paper designated as bonds and stock certificates, which are supposed to entitle the holders of them to certain dividends to be declared by managers of railway and other corporations or to certain interest installments payable at stated times. The croupier at faro guarantees prompt payment in cash to the chip holders at the end of the game. The seller of stocks and bonds in the game in "the street" guarantees nothing except the title and the genuineness of the chips. The purchaser buys under the rule caveat emptor as to price and value.

The value of his purchase depends upon the volume of railway traffic, transportation rates, the state of the money market, the ability, the honesty or dishonesty of corporation managers, the manner in which corporation reports and accounts are made and kept, whether these reports and accounts are fair or "cooked," whether the officers wear "smoked glasses," and the like. Now, it is plain that the so-called "lamps" are at a disadvantage in this business or game. In faro the "splits" give the dealer a small percentage of advantage, but this the player understands and may calculate on. The contingencies and rascalities in the stock dealing game, however, are incalculable.—Hon. W. P. Fishback in Arena.

Weak Tired Nervous Thousands are in this condition. They are despondent and gloomy, cannot sleep, have no appetite, no energy, no ambition. Hood's Sarsaparilla soon brings help to such people. It gives them pure, rich blood, cures nervousness, creates an appetite, tones and strengthens the stomach and imparts new life and increased vigor to all the organs of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25 cents.

MUNYON'S Improved Homoeopathic REMEDIES FOR CHILDREN.

With them in the house there is no doctor to hunt and wait for when delays are dangerous. Munyon's Guide to Health will tell you what to use and how to save dollars in doctors' fees. Sick children come suddenly and every mother should be prepared by having Munyon's Remedies which she can get them quickly. They are absolutely harmless, and so labelled there can be no mistake.

Munyon's Colic and Crying Baby Cure cures bilious colic, pinworms' colic, colic in children, and gripping pains of every description, promptly relieves hysteria, sleeplessness, pain from teething, and quiets crying babies. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Sore Throat Cure effects a prompt cure in diphtheria and every form of sore throat. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Fever Cure will break any form of fever. It should be administered as soon as the fever appears. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Worm Cure causes the prompt removal of all kinds of worms, pin worms, anal worms, intestinal worms, and tape worms. Price 25 cents.

Munyon's Whooping Cough Cure is thoroughly reliable. It relieves at once and cures promptly.

Munyon's Croup Cure positively controls all forms of croup. Price 25 cents.

A separate cure for each disease. At all druggists, mostly 25 cents a vial.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 11 and 13 Albert street, Toronto, answered with free medical advice for any disease.

Perfect fitting, seamless black cotton hose, #0 gauge, double heels and feet, 20c. a pair at Stanley Bros., the always busy store. 169 21

NON-SECTARIAN.

Divines all Meet on a Common Level and are of One Accord in Proclaiming the Healing Powers of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder—It Relieves in Thirty Minutes.

"When I know anything is worthy of a recommendation I consider it my duty to tell it." Rev. James Murdoch of Harrisburg, Pa., says this of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder after having been cured of a very malignant form of catarrh. He is not the only great divine on this continent who could, and who has preached little sermons on the wonderful cures effected by this famed remedy. What names are more familiar to Canadians than the Rev. A. Sweetman, Lord Bishop of Toronto, and Dr. Langtry, of the Church of England, the Rev. Mungo Fraser, of Knox Presbyterian church, Hamilton, or the noted Methodist preacher-traveller, Dr. W. H. Withrow, of Toronto. All these men have proven what is claimed for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder, and have given their written testimony to it. For sale at Dods' Medical Hall and Geo. E. Hughes.

Chicago Visitor—Well, the feeling was getting so strong up our way that I had to promise to stop trading at the big department stores.

"Really? And how about your wife?" "Oh, well, you see my wife is the only one in the family who does any trading—and I couldn't promise for her."

Dr. Agnew's Ointment Cures Salt Rheum, Eczema, Tetter, Barber's Itch, and all like skin diseases and eruptions. It gives relief in a day. Its cures are legion; its failures are few. Years of testing, and grows daily in favor of suffering humanity. Good for Baby's Skin, good for young, middle-aged or old folks. 35 cents. For sale at Dods' Medical Hall and at Geo. E. Hughes.

Blown From a Train. "I do not suppose that once in a hundred times we ever learn the real cause of a railroad accident," said a man who is always well posted on such matters, "when any one of the principals concerned is killed. In individual cases, where a man is lost from a train, and his body is found later beside the track, suicide is the first thing suggested, but you can never tell. A peculiar accident happened to a friend of mine. He was travelling eastward with some friends. He left them for a few moments to go to the smoking car. As he crossed from one car to the other—that was before the time of the vestibule trains—a strong wind that was blowing struck him and blew him to the ground. He was wearing a large circular coat, which acted as a balloon inflated with wind and it was responsible for his being blown off the train, as well as for the fact that he landed on his feet unhurt. He walked some distance to the nearest station and telegraphed ahead to his friends that he was all right, and would come on by the next train. If he had been killed every one would have said 'suicide,' for the possibility of a man being blown from a train would seem to be an absurd idea."

The average height of man is 5 feet 6 inches, his weight 141½ pounds.

PURE BLOOD is the foundation of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the blood pure, rich and nourishing and gives and maintains good HEALTH.

BRITAIN'S FOOD SUPPLY.

The Situation Serious in Case of War.

Col. G. T. Denison has the following letter in the last number of the London (Eng.) Miller: I have read with great interest the letter of Mr. Rivington in reference to the food supply of the mother country, which has lately appeared in your columns. I am glad to find that at last the people in England are awakening to the existence of a serious, I may say an appalling, danger, which might at almost any moment threaten the very existence of our common empire. The vital question to-day for every man of our British race is the necessity of securing a safe and certain food supply for you at home. We in Canada are as much interested in this matter as you in England, for if the heart of the empire is crushed we must all be involved more or less in the common ruin. I agree with Mr. Rivington's view as to the difficulty in the way of forming granaries, but even that method is infinitely better than leaving things as they are. The true plan is by fiscal arrangements to secure the growth of all that the British Isles can reasonably produce, and then in the same way provide that the balance required should be grown within the empire—this method would put matters right in the most rapid, cheap and effectual way. It is absurd to talk of this as a question of protection or free trade. In theory I am a free trader, but I do not call free import-free trade, and I do not see why a trade theory should force me to support a line of action that threatens the very life of the State. A tax on wheat from the foreigner would be simply a payment of something to remove the present dangerous condition of affairs. It may be said that there is no danger, that in case of war, say, with Russia and the United States, the high prices England would be willing to pay would induce these countries to sell their food products. If England commands the sea, as I hope and trust she may, then the British Isles will form an impregnable fortress, secure against attack. Her enemies would see at once, as the Germans did before impregnable Paris in 1870, that starvation was the only possible weapon they could use. Wheat in Paris during the latter days of the siege would have easily brought any price the holders chose to ask; but who ever suggested that the Germans should have money by selling the enemy wheat, at, say, a hundred times the price, as they could easily have done? No, the Germans shut out the food, secured the victory and made infinitely more pecuniarily from the enormous indemnity they made France pay at the end of the war.

If we rely on buying from our enemies the means of enabling us to defeat them, I am afraid we are learning on a broken reed, and I must say that the suggestion speaks little for the common sense of those who make it. Again, it is said that we could buy from other neutral nations who now import food products. This is another absurdity; would any nation, either to make money or to help a belligerent, allow the export of food with the certain result of bringing on a famine among their own people? Self-preservation is a law of nature, and if Russia and the United States withheld food products from all the world, as they undoubtedly would, the importing nations, such as France and Germany, would be forced to prohibit exports of food to prevent famine and revolution at home.

I thank you for the good work you are doing. The greatest, wealthiest and most cultivated nation in history is tempting Providence by leaving it in the power of two foreign nations, not over friendly, to starve it into submission. It is a pitiful picture to come into one's mind, that of seeing the most gallant and determined race in the world starving to death like rats in a pit, without being able to strike an effective blow for existence.

OUR LADY OF THE SNOWS' TEA

The only grand Tea Party of the season will take place at Alberton, on Thursday, August 5th.

The feast of our Lady of the Snows, in aid of R. C. Church fund. Everybody will be there and every amusement and pleasure old and new provided.

Alberton has the palm for smart Teas, and she intends keeping it. Easterners and Westerners, stick Aug. 5th in your hat, it will be a memorable day and no mistake. Trains all directions. Time table later.

JNO. P. BRENNAN, Secretary. Alberton July 19th 1897. 167 246 and wky

TO LET

The house and premises now occupied by John Coombs, Esq., known as "Marine Villa," possession given the first of October. Rent \$200.00 a year, paid quarterly.

This place is beautifully situated, facing the harbor, adjoining Dundas Esplanade, the most beautiful site in the city.

The house has recently undergone a thorough repair, having hot and cold water bath, with a lift from the kitchen to the dining and breakfast rooms. BENJ. DAVIES. law29 - 4-4wks - gear 4 wker

SEASIDE HOTEL RUSTICO BEACH P. E. I. Opens for the season on July 3rd. JOHN NEWSON & Co., Proprietors. Surf and Still Water Bathing, Covered Ball Alley, Croquet and Tennis Grounds, &c. Coach will leave Charlottetown for the above Hotel, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday evening, calling for Guests. Returning Monday, Wednesday, and Friday morning. Trains leave Charlottetown for Hunter River, 6.30 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. Leaves Hunter River for Summerside, 7.28 a. m. & 4.58 p. m. Leaves Hunter River for Charlottetown 10.43 a. m. & 8.18, p. m. Summerside to Hunter River 8.45 a. m. & 7 p. m. Trains run on Eastern time, which is an hour slower than local time.

Address all Correspondence to JOHN NEWSON & CO., PROPRIETORS

BURGLARS WANTED.

To the Burglar who entered our office and broke the Handle of Safe we extend an invitation to call again, promising him a free entry into the safe, and thereby saving him the use of the Stillson wrench. We will not insure his easy exit, but will be on hand with an ambulance and undertaker.

At the same time we give the Dairymen a guarantee for one year with our twelve gang Cheese Presses. Nearly all that were imported here in the past required to be repaired within a year.

Our improved Cheese Vat is the most popular in the market. Our Babcock Testers never break the bottles. Our press hoops are right for eighty lbs of curd. And best of all the "ALPHA DE LAVAL SEPARATOR" is on hand in way ahead of all others. Write for prices. Terms made to suit customers. Our Pumps are winning a name for themselves at prices to beat any im

T. A. McLEAN

Eye Dont's.

DONT attempt to read in a reclining posture. DONT read with the light shining in your face. Place it so that it comes from behind. DONT use glasses without having your eyes properly examined. DONT forget that I am qualified to do this for you.

G F HUTCHESON, Jeweler & Optician QUEEN STREET.

Marine Insurance

The British and Foreign Marine Ins. Co., of Liverpool England. The Empress Marine, Ins., Co. of London England. The General Marine Insurance Co., of Dresden.

The undersigned represents the above first-class Companies. Hulls, Cargos, Freights, carried at lowest rates. Sterling Certificates issued.

FRED. W. HYNDMAN Queen Street AGEN

Paris Green, Paris Green Paris Green.

Machine Oil, Haying Tools, Hardware. Everything cheap for cash at CITY HARDWARE STORE. Call and see. Don't ask for credit

R. B. NORTON & CO., J. F. NORTON, PROPRIETOR