

CANADA

SCOTLAND

ENGLAND

IRELAND



ENGLAND'S DEFENCE IS MAGNIFICENT

SO ARE WE MAGNIFICENT IN OUR DEFENCE....

Of the people of Charlottetown against their mortal enemies, high price and over charge; also we make it easy for anyone to make a defence against the terrible cold of the winter

Here's a Few Defenders.
Men's Ulsters \$4.50, def. price \$2.98
" 4.75, " 3.75
" 6.75, " 4.75
" 8.00, \$10, \$12, \$14,
defence price is \$2 to \$3 less than regular.

There is no excuse for you if you refuse to defend yourself with one of these Ulsters.

OVERCOATS

Men's Overcoats, \$6.75, defence price \$5.
Men's Overcoats, 8.75, defence price 6.75.

Men's Overcoats, 10.75, defence price \$7.50
Men's Overcoats, 15.00, defence price 10.50.
These Coats are a great defence against cold weather.

SUITS.

Men's Suits, \$3.75, def. price \$2.15
" 4.75, " 3.75
" 6.75, " 5.25
" 8.50, " 6.50

These suits are a sure defence against doctors' bills.

Men's Trousers, \$1.75, def. price 75c.

Now defend yourselves.
We cannot see where you will have any defence for not defending yourself at these prices.

UNDERCLOTHING.

Shirts and Drawers 65c, defence price 45c.

Shirts and drawers 75c, defence price 50c.

Shirts and drawers \$1, defence price 70c.

Shirts and drawers \$2, defence price \$1.50.

Now, gents, please defend your life with a good warm suit.

We've some of the greatest defence for the hands you've ever seen.

GLOVES.

A special heavy wool knit glove or mit, covered with leather, long wrist, defence price 60c.

Better gloves are Mocha. \$1 to \$3

Kid Gloves 45c to \$2.

And the greatest defence of all is a Mocha glove, lined with fur, \$2.25 to \$3.25 the pair.

Now, ladies, if you want to defend the gentlemen this winter just make them an Xmas present of a pair of these defenders.

Oh, by the way, Ladies

Don't forget that we've just opened a new lot of Outing Hats, in pearl, grey, fawn and red. They're just a little later than the early arrivals, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

The only defence we have to offer for these extremely low prices is that we have too much stock and not enough money; we are trying hard to reverse it

PROWSE BROTHERS, The Champion Clothiers.

A BILLIONAIRE.

Beit, the Diamond King, is the Richest Man in the World.

Alfred Beit, who is about to form a trust to "corner" the world's gold supply, will, it is said, shortly take unto himself an American wife in the person of Mrs. Odolf Landenburg, the beautiful widow of the late New York banker, who was lost at sea many years ago.

Beit is the richest man in the world. As far as personal wealth is concerned, he could buy out all the monarchs of Europe and never know that he had passed through any extraordinary transaction. The immense possessions of American millionaires are small matters when compared with Beit's wonderful wealth.

Millionaire is a big word, but it doesn't fit Mr. Beit. He is a billionaire, and, if he desired to do so, he could so handle his property as to become a trillionaire in a short time. He has all he cares for, and if he can avoid attracting too much attention to himself he will make no complaint.

MADE IT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

All of Beit's wealth has been produced and accumulated in South Africa. He is the brains and the biggest part of the diamond trust and the principal owner of the famous DeBeers diamond mines at Kimberley and of the gold mines farther north.

His partner is Cecil Rhodes, the South African imperialist, and exploiter, but Rhodes is only an incident in the diamond line when compared with Beit. Rhodes was a late comer, and the ingenious German had all but completed the work of organization when the Hon. Cecil put in his appearance at Kimberley.

Mr. Beit is 47 years old. His father was a well-to-do merchant in Hamburg 25 years ago, and Alfred was a clerk in the concern. About that time the South African excitement began to grow important, and the Hamburg merchant was asked

for large credits by business men near the diamond fields.

Alfred Beit was then 22, shrewd, capable, cautious and precocious. His father sent him out to South Africa to investigate the general state of business there and to determine whether the trade demanded the credits and if the credits were good.

Thoroughly equipped with funds, arms, letters of introduction and other useful things, the boy set sail for Cape Town from Hamburg. Thence he travelled by bullock team across Cape Colony and on to Kimberley.

When he arrived at that already famous mining camp he found a population which the fierce competition and search for quick riches had made mad. Everywhere the scramble for diamonds had produced chaos and confusion. Thousands of men had rushed in, taken up claims, good and bad, worked and re-worked the yellow and blue clay which was filled with big rough precious stones scattered through its substance like raisins in a pudding, and were selling their new-found treasures at ridiculously low prices.

There was not even a semblance of law or order anywhere. Competition had ruined hundreds of small capitalists. Theft was commonplace. Illicit diamond buying had grown to enormous proportions, and altogether the situation was such as to disgust the mind of a man bred to the business methods of a staid, conservative Hamburg commercial concern.

SENT OUT TO ESTABLISH ORDER.

Young Beit saw and appreciated the situation. He realized that there could be too much of a good thing, even of diamonds, and that unless the industry was brought under control, diamonds would become a drug. At once he began a work which is generally credited to Cecil Rhodes—that of organizing and systematizing the diamond industry.

Rhodes came years afterward, and of course, had a hand in the game,

but the present condition of the South African monopoly is due to the genius of Beit, who was the first to see that unless something was done to control the output, diamonds would become too cheap to mine.

He began by buying up the scattered and conflicting claims. To accomplish this work he was liberally backed by his father and his fathers' friends in Germany. The result was the great De Beers Company, which for many years has paid 5 1-2 per cent, on its bonds and from 20 to 40 per cent on its stock. It is capitalized for \$40,000,000.

SENT FOR AMERICAN ENGINEERS.

Next came the gold discoveries, and here, too, Beit was the first organizer in the field. He desired the mines should be worked upon the highest scientific principles. To this end he sent to America for en-

gineers, and paid whatever they asked—\$25,000 and even \$100,000—in salaries.

All this work was done so quietly that the great world knew nothing of it, and tremendously rich properties were not advertised to any extent abroad until dashing, peerless, sensational Cecil Rhodes came along and drew the attention of the civilized world to Kimberley.

Beit never played to the public. He world now and then amaze the trade, as when he cut down a 428 1/2 carat pure white diamond to 228 1/2 carats and placed it in the window of a Paris shop as a "sample of our goods."

Mr. Beit is the poorest-looking rich man on earth. His clothes are so very plain as to be almost shabby. He never discusses his trade with outsiders, but beneath his mild and apparently diffident exterior is a capacity for business unsurpassed by that of any man in the great commercial countries of Christendom.

His wealth has been estimated at \$1,000,000,000, but this keeps no account of the few barrels of diamonds which he keeps stowed away for fear of lowering prices. Then, too, as he alone fixes the measure of his wealth—that is, he controls the price of diamonds—he can decrease or increase the value of his wealth by a word.

Mr Beit came to London and put up a new house in Park Lane. This dwelling is one of the most substantial and most costly in Europe, but it is not over tasteful in architecture. When it was built people were in dispute about its architectural style.

FOLLOWED HIS OWN STYLE.

Some said it was early renaissance, some pronounced it this, that or the other. The whole dispute was settled by a clever literary woman, who hit it off by calling it "early South African."

Ten years ago Beit and Rhodes admitted that the mines had turned out up to that time ten tons of dia-

monds. The annual profits is about \$10,000,000.

Mrs. Landenburg, since the death of her husband, has lived much abroad, and met Mr. Beit in London. She is a stately woman, quite handsome, and has been reported as engaged to many well known men in New York, especially to several in the fox-hunting set. Her private fortune amounts to about \$50,000.

Our immense stock of ladies', gentlemen's and boy's watches gives you a complete range in quality and price to select from....
G. F. Hutcheson.

NOTICE!

Removal of Snow from the Sidewalks.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that the provisions of the City By-Law to regulate and compel the removal of SNOW, and also the provision of Sec. 11 of the Statute 57th Vic. Cap. 10, concerning the removal of SNOW FROM THE SIDEWALK will be strictly enforced, and all persons neglecting to remove the snow from the sidewalk in front of their premises will be proceeded against as the law directs. Dated at the City Hall this 6th day of December, 1900.

JOHN P. NICHOLSON,
d81w eod City Surveyor.

GOOD COOKERY

is the art of employing in the most palatable, appetizing and dainty form all the nutritive properties belonging to wholesome food.

With Bovril, Entrees, Stews, Hashes, Ragouts and Salmis are rendered doubly delicious. Bovril besides being nutritious and of the most delicate flavor is both money saving and time saving.



"The Thorn Comes Forth

With Point Forward."

The thorn point of disease is an ache or pain. But the blood is the feeder of the whole body. Purify it with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Kidneys, liver and stomach will at once respond? No thorn in this point.

Severe Pains—"I had severe pains in my stomach, a form of neuralgia. My mother urged me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and it made me well and strong. I have also given it to my baby with satisfactory results. I am glad to recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla to others." Mrs. JOHN LA PAGE, 240 Church St., Toronto, Ont.

Complete Exhaustion—"After treatment in hospital, I was weak, hardly able to walk. My blood was thin. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla until well and gained 20 lbs. It also benefited my wife." ARTHUR MILLA, Dresden, Ont.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ill; the non-irritating and fully cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.