WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS and CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received the

HIGHEST AWARDS

from the great

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, **Dorchester, Mass.**, is printed on each package.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO., DORCHESTER, MASS.

For 20 Years

the formula for making Scott's Emulsion has been endorsed by physicians of the whole world. No secret about it. This is one of its strongest endorsements. But the strongest endorsement possible is in the *vital strength* it gives.

Scott's Emulsion

nourishes. It does more for weak Babies and Growing Children than any other kind of nourishment. It strengthens Weak Mothers and restores health to all suffering from Emaciation and General Debility.

For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption, Blood Diseases and Loss of Flesh.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists. 50c. & $1.

DON'T DESPAIR

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Troubles, Impure Blood—or money refunded. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on receipt of price, 50c. per box, or Six boxes $2.50.

DR. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.

we can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz.:—50c. per box six boxes for $2.50. To the trade—$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at $3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES,
may29 Charlottetown.

DIAMOND DINNER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER.

ONE PILL AFTER EATING INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.

PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODDS MED CO. LTD TORONTO.

LADY'S WHEEL FOR SALE.

A good, strong Lady's Wheel, pneumatic tire, good for a beginner. Can be made into a Boy's Wheel. Price $35.00. Apply at

THE EXAMINER OFFICE.
may27

Dissolution of Partnership

The Partnership heretofore existing between James Barrett and Solomon Champion, under the name of Barrett & Champion, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. All debts due the late firm must be paid to Mr. James Barrett at his office, Connolly's Wharf, and all liabilities of the said firm are assumed by him.

Dated at Charlottetown this 1st day of May, 1895.

JAMES BARRETT.
SOLOMON CHAMPION.

In reference to the above, I beg to state that I will continue the business at the same stand. Thanking our many friends for their favors in the past, I beg a continuation of their patronage in the future.

JAMES BARRETT.

Ch'town, May 25, 1895—2w 24 & wy

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Remedy.

Before and After

Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of *Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhœa, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Insanity, Consumption and an early grave.* Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; Is the *only Reliable and Honest Medicine known.* Ask druggist for **Wood's Phosphodine**; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, inclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, $1; six, $5. *One will please, six will cure.* Pamphlets free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo E Hughes druggist. Orders by mail promptly filled

Penitentiary Supplies.

Sealed Tenders addressed "Inspector of Penitentiaries, Ottawa," and endorsed "Tender for Penitentiary Supplies," will be received until SATURDAY, 22nd of June, at 12 o'clock, noon, from parties desirous of contracting for supplies, for the fiscal year 1895-96, for the following institutions, namely:—

Kingston Penitentiary,
St Vincent de Paul Penitentiary,
Dorchester Penitentiary,
Manitoba Penitentiary,
British Columbia Penitentiary,
Regina Jail.

Separate tenders will be received for each of the following classes of supplies:—

1 Flour (Canadian Strong Bakers').
2 Beef and Mutton (fresh).
3 Forage.
4 Coal (anthracite and bituminous).
5 Cordwood.
6 Groceries.
7 Coal Oil (Best Canadian, in bbls).
8 Dry Goods.
9 Drugs and Medicines.
10 Leather and Findings.
11 Hardware.
12 Lumber.

Details of information, together with forms of tender, will be furnished on application to the Wardens of the various Penitentiaries.

All supplies are subject to the approval of the Warden

All tenders submitted must specify, clearly, the institution, or institutions, which it is proposed to supply, and must bear the endorsation of at least two responsible sureties.

DOUGLAS STEWART,
Inspector of Penitentiaries.

Department of Justice,
Ottawa, May 20th, 1895.

A GOOD SELECTION.

"You know the old adage, Lawrence. 'All's fair in love and war.' I thought nothing unfair, but I decline to admit that you have any monopoly in that quarter, as yet, at least."

"That's just like you, Grant, put in your oar in where you're not wanted."

"And how do I know that I'm not wanted? Not wanted by you I admit; but it seems to me that Miss Morland herself has some right to be consulted in this matter. I shall ask her."

"You will do nothing so silly."

"Where's your right, my friend, to dictate?"

"I shall not discuss the matter with you, Grant. Everything points to my being accepted, and I intend asking Miss Morland before we leave for England."

"Phew, that's quick work. Do you bear in mind that we start for home the day after to-morrow?"

"Perfectly," and thereupon Lawrence began to walk somewhat faster than they had been doing.

The other was, however, not to be denied, and strode after him.

"Look here, old man, there is no use quarreling about it. Suppose we both try our luck. I, too, have made up my mind to ask Miss Morland to be my wife, and I shall do so before I leave, that is, unless I hear of your having been accepted. Let us toss up to decide who is to be the first to ask her. It strikes me we are both somewhat too previous."

"Nonsense; I know better."

* * * *

It was a cloudless day in the high Alps in early September. Two ladies were seated under the veranda of an hotel that from a height looked down upon the long, narrow valley in front, girdled, as it was, by snow-clad mountains and intersected by a rapid glacier-fed stream. The summer visitors were daily taking flight, for the evenings were already frosty and cold and some ominous flakes of snow had fallen. On the farthest side of the valley two pedestrians might be described skirting the lower edge of the sombre pine wood from which they had just emerged.

"There's Apollo and Mr. Grant," said the younger of the two ladies, a girl of some 18 summers.

"Ada, I do wish you would give up that horrid habit you have of nicknaming people."

"Why, mamma, it is very appropriate, you will admit, in this case; he is so handsome. Apollo Belvedere was christened him. He lives at the Belvedere Hotel, you know." said the girl, ignoring the general rebuke and skillfully substituting what was only a specific plea in defence.

"But even if appropriate, it is not well for a young girl to speak of people in that way; at any rate, to make a practice of it as you do."

"There, now, what fault-finders we are. But I shall really try to break off the habit. The two gentlemen, then, let us say, are evidently coming this way. I suppose it is because the Belvedere is, like our own hotel, pretty well deserted."

"You seem to take a great interest in the gentleman?"

"In which one, mamma? Pray tell me, for they are both interesting, are they not? From what I have seen of them, I like them both, I am free to admit."

"Somewhat too free, my dear, if it were not that you make the admission to your mamma alone. I meant Mr. Lawrence."

"Oh, Ap——, there, I beg pardon, it almost escaped me again."

"Now, do give up that levity for a moment, Ada. I want to ask you in all seriousness which of them it is to be. Your papa and I have been discussing matters, and we both want to know."

"And I must confess at once?"

"Yes."

"Well, then, neither—for three years at least. I am not going to be like a certain lady you and I know better than anybody else, who married at 18, and is now taken for my sister. Poor me, but how very satisfactory to her, dear mamma. But as the gentlemen themselves are approaching, hadn't we better change the subject?"

"Presently, my dear; and if those three years were gone—or abbreviated, shall we say?—I suppose it would be Mr. Lawrence?"

"You may suppose so—of course—I almost think that I suppose so, too."

By this time the two friends had come up. They were, as we have seen, leaving for home on the next day but one, and had arranged for a farewell excursion on the morrow, across the glacier whose white mass could be seen, placid and cold, over the tops of the pine trees. For two months they have been together in Switzerland, and they had been bosom friends from boyhood—up to within the last four weeks. But the advent of Mr. and Mrs. Morland with their beautiful and vivacious daughter, had gradually and imperceptibly wrought a change in their relations. Both had been attracted to Miss Morland; the artist—Lawrence—by her beauty most of all; while the other had sought and found solace from the distractions of a London literary life in her naive charm of manner and intellectual culture. Neither up to that morning had ever hinted to the other his aspirations or his hopes, but many situations are developed without words, and each came to regard the other as his sole rival—Grant regretfully; Lawrence with the arrogance and secret dislike of an ill-balanced mind.

"Is it true that you are going to leave us so soon?" asked Mrs. Morland after the first salutations were over.

"Yes, we're off, on Wednesday, back to town," Grant replied.

"And shall we have the pleasure of seeing you in London this winter, Mrs. Morland?" asked Lawrence.

"I hardly know. Mr. Morland talks of San Remo and Florence, and Ada of Algiers—so I fear that in any case our steps will not be northward."

And then they began to discuss the latest home news, only ten days old, as it appeared in the Dorfli Zeitung, a four-page sheet, half German, half English, and to talk of recent departures from St. Moritz, Pontresina and Davos.

Meanwhile Grant seized the opportunity to engage Miss Morland in a few minutes' earnest conversation apart, which did not appear to promote Lawrence's equanimity. But it required the sharp eyes of Mrs. Morland to detect thus much, for the artist was at no time accustomed "to wear his heart upon his sleeve." However, without further episode, the gentlemen took their leave and together returned to their hotel.

Next morning rose bright and cloudless, and found the two pedestrians already well on their way to the upper slopes, which, flanked on either hand by crags and cliffs and pinnacles of rock, lay the glacier they were about to cross. It had been arranged that they should make the descent into the adjoining valley by way of the Stiefler Pass to the village of Fluela, which they would reach in time to catch the diligence in the evening, and so return to Dorfli. A guide had been dispensed with, and, indeed, with their experience in mountaineering and the comparative ease of the present expedition, there was no occasion for one. The few early watchers from the hotel balconies could easily descry them when they had cleared the wood and proceeded to make their way over the grassy acclivities on to the moraine, and thence to the glacier.

Over this their course was toilsome and slow. The sun's heat of the previous day had slightly melted the surface of the snow, only to have it frozen hard and slippery at nightfall. On the higher altitudes, too, a slight covering of snow had fallen, treacherous to the foot, and, in addition, hiding dangers that might lurk underneath. However, they were seen to reach the sky line, to linger on the highest level of the snow as if for a short breathing space, for a few minutes, and, resuming their toilsome walk, to disappear down the other side.

"Here, Lawrence, I will let you have the benefit of carrying the axe on the way down," said Grant, "if there are any steps to cut, I will let you know in good time."

Grant was leading, as he had done all along since they had quitted the moraine. A strong rope, some twenty yards long, with the opposite ends passing around the waist of each, bound them together.

Half of the distance over the glacier had been accomplished, when suddenly the leading man slipped and fell at a steep part of the descent. Before Lawrence had noticed it the loose rope had become taut, and in an instant he had lost his footing and was following his companion in his rapid glissade. A few moments later, and their pace had accelerated to a dangerous degree, though at first the motion was pleasant enough, and Lawrence's subsequent wild efforts to retard it with the help of his axe were fruitless, because of their wildness. Their course had become almost headlong, when he saw his companion, who was somewhat in front, bound off a shelving mass of snow and then disappear. Next moment he was caught on the same shelf, buried to the shoulders, and felt himself almost suffocated, as the rope tightened around his waist and chest.

He was safe, so far, but in deadly peril, on the edge of a crevasse, into the depths of which his companion's weight was slowly dragging him. To seek to stay his downward course with the help of his ice axe, and devise some means of rescue for his friend was the one imperative step that lay before him. But that step, though he bitterly regretted it after, he did not take. A struggle of conflicting emotions, of past friendship and present jealousy, of sympathy and despair, and in one overwhelming moment of craven cowardice, he struck a blow at the rope, now strained to its utmost tension. One of the strands gave way, but the other two still held together, though almost at the breaking point. Another blow, a muttered curse, and again a wild stroke, and then—Lawrence was free, his safety assured, with a sickening feeling at heart that whispered to him "murderer."

Without venturing to peer over the edge of the yawning chasm, he crawled on hands and knees from the fatal spot, and slowly retraced his steps over the glacier. He had presence of mind enough to fray the ends of the teil-tail strands of rope before reaching his hotel, whence a search party was immediately dispatched for the recovery of the unfortunate Grant's body. It was sunrise of the next morning before they reached the fatal spot. Traces of the tragedy were all too apparent on the surface of the snow, but the icy cavern hid all else in its depths. A man was lowered. His face was ashy pale when he was drawn up, and it was some time ere he could speak.

"I slopped off a ledge some thirty feet down," at last he managed to say, "and thought my last hour had come. Nothing below that but two walls of ice as far as I could look. The fall would kill him at once."

"Those who are living twenty years hence will find his body at the foot of the glacier," said old Ondreas Mettler, the guide, "I remember when a boy an accident like it, and the body was found unchanged after all that time."

It was some days ere Lawrence could set off for home. There had been a heavy fall of snow, and the roads were blocked and all traveling by diligence stopped. His physical condition would not have allowed him to venture at once on so long a journey, and his overstrung nerves had given away completely. Nor did the manifest sympathy of all about him help him much to recover his buoyancy of spirits. His condition was ascribed to grief for his friend's loss, and in a lesser degree to his own imminent peril at the time of the catastrophe. But could the sympathizers have read the secrets of his mind they would have known that his mind was a prey to bitter shame and the grief it engenders, and that now his friend's fate and his own treachery were ever before him in all the horrors of the situation.

On the evening before his departure, however, he summoned courage enough to press his suit with the unwitting cause of his crime.

"Don't ask me now, so soon after your friend's death," was all she said, but tone and manner made him feel sure that his subsequent wooing would be anything but a hopeless quest.

She had promised to write to him, a promise that, to his mind, practically assured his position, and possibly he was right. No suspicion of the real cause of the accident had occured to any one. His secret was buried in two cold bosoms; his own and the glacier.

Twice he had long letters from Miss Morland, one from Chur on their journey to Italy, and the other on their safe arrival at San Remo, and then they suddenly ceased; not to his repeated inquiries was any answer vouchsafed.

It was New Year's morning, and Lawrence was lingering over breakfast, the paper propped up on the table in front of him. Lying amongst his letters was a small box with foreign postmarks. He opened it, wondering who had sent it, for the writing bore some resemblance to a hand he used to know well. Wrapped in a sheet of a Florence newspaper was a small piece of rope—that and nothing besides. One end was cut straight across; two strands of the other also were cut through unevenly; the third was somewhat longer and was not cut; it had evidently broken under a heavy strain.

"His body has been found," he muttered to himself with chattering teeth, his face now ashen pale. And then his eyes caught the first column of the newspaper as it leant on the toast rack in front of him, and mechanically he read:

"At Florence, on December 24, by the Rev. F. R. Murray, Robert Henry Grant, to Ada, only child of Edward Morland."

It only remains to add that Lawrence's companion had been rescued by a party crossing the glacier from the other valley, who had come up just as the former's retreating figure was disappearing over the hill. The marks in the snow arrested attention, and Grant's seemingly lifeless body was resting on the ledge below. All haste was made back to the hotel they had quitted, but it was several weeks ere the invalid was pronounced out of danger. On recovering he had gone to San Remo to recruit. The rest followed in due course.

BABY'S BURNING SKIN.

Skin Peeling Off, Skin Literally Afire, Cooled and Soothed by Chase's.

The great feature of Chase's Ointment—Almost instantly it touches itching, burning, eczematic skin, relieving the pain—Is a boon to mothers whose children are sufferers—There is nothing uncertain about it or this way of speaking about it:

"My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months, the principal seat of eruption being behind the ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and soaps and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. Finally, a week ago, I purchased a box of Dr. Chase's Ointment, and the first application showed the curative effect of the remedy. We have used only one-sixth of the box, but the change is very marked, the eruption has all disappeared and I can confidently say my child is cured. (Signed)

MAXWELL JOHNSTON,
112 Ann Street, Toronto.

A face that was a scab from forehead to chin cured in 10 days.

On behalf of the Fred Victor Mission Bible Class I wish to express our gratitude to you for the box of Chase's Ointment which you supplied in aid of our charitable work to the infant child of Mrs. Brewnrig, 162 River street. Ten days ago the child was awfully afflicted with scald head, the face being literally one scab from forehead to chin, and in that brief time a complete cure has been affected. Surely your gift was worth more than its weight in gold.

EDMUND YEIGH,
264 Sherbourne Street, Toronto.

In This Eventful Century

it is indispensable to have the correct time. By bringing your Watches and Clocks to be cleaned, repaired and regulated to G. G JURY, you will be in keeping with the town time. Make no mistake but bring them along, and if they are past redemption replace them with a new one. You will save money by dealing with

C. C. JURY,

THE RELIABLE JEWELER,

North Side Queen Square, Opposite the Post Office, Charlottetown.

may22—3m 2aw 14 & wy

Notice of Application to Parliament

Notice is hereby given that Alfred A. Thibaudeau, Romeo Prevost, L. A. Boyer, J. P. B. Casgrain, A. G. McBean, H. F. W. Bellew, H. C. Bellew and E. F. E. Barthe, all of Montreal, and others, will apply to the Parliament of Canada at the next session thereof for an act to incorporate a company called "The Canada Insurance Promotion Association," with powers to carry on the business of an insurance Agency in all parts of the Dominion of Canada.

ERROL BOUCHETTE,
Solicitor for Applicants.

Dated at Montreal this 25th day of March, 1895. law (2)—ap23

COAL AGENCIES!

CARVELL BROS.

"Old Sydney Mines," Sydney.
"Vale Mines," Pictou
"Joggins Mines," Pugwash.

We furnish orders for cargoes on all the above mines. Particulars of terms and prices furnished on application to

CARVELL BROS,
Agents.

Ch'town, June 4, '95 - pat jour 2m 2aw

Turnip Seed.

We have imported our usual supply of GENUINE HASZARD'S IMPROVED TURNIP SEED from Liverpool, G. B., from Thomas Whalley, the leading grower of Turnip Seed in England, and guarantee it pure and fresh.

Wholesale and Retail, 45c. per pound.

D. W. FINLAYSON,

Ch'town, June 14, 1895—135 w H. T. LEPAGE'S OLD STAND

After riders have once tried

"VICTOR" BICYCLES,

No effort on our part is required to confirm their belief in our assurance, that

IT IS WITHOUT EXCEPTION

THE BEST WHEEL MADE.

We will never wilfully mislead a buyer and we have taken so much trouble to find out by actual test and examination that we know we are not mistaken ourselves.

CATALOGUES on application.

Parts and Sundries at Wholesale and Retail.

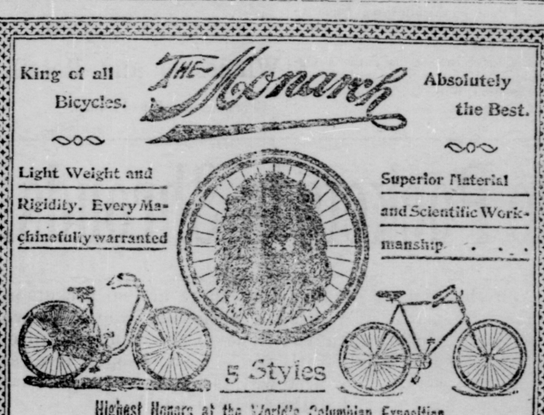
☞ All descriptions of BICYCLE WORK in the most skilful manner

THE FORBES MF'G CO., Lt'd,
HALIFAX, N. S.

King of all Bicycles. *The Monarch* Absolutely the Best.

Light Weight and Rigidity. Every Machine fully warranted

Superior Material and Scientific Workmanship



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Send two-cent stamp for our 24-page Catalogue—A work of Art.

Monarch Cycle Company,

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SEE US ABOUT HARDWARE

If you are Building, our stock is complete and price the lowest.

If you are Painting, our Paints are the best quality and prices the lowest.

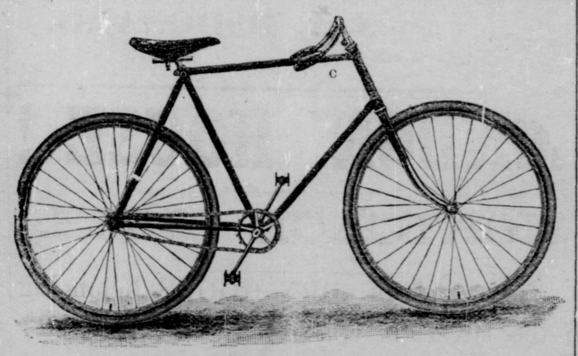
Our Farm and Garden Tools include all that the trade requires.

Our Household Goods include Kalsomine, Handy Paints, Screen Wire for Windows and Doors, Garden Hose, and all spring and summer requisites.

Prices cut to a living profit only.

R. B. NORTON & CO.,
City Hardware Store.

Charlottetown, May 10, 1895—25



This is the wheel that was illustrated in "Bearing's, the Cycling Authority on America," January 25th, 1895, over the following title: "The Handsomest Model Shown at the Recent National Cycle Exhibition." It is the WAVERLEY SCORCHER, and is the most admired and talked-of high-grade bicycle in the world to-day. Want a bicycle? Illustrated catalogue free. Good agent wanted.

INDIANA BICYCLE CO.,
mch18 Indianapolis, Ind., U. S. A

AN ILLINOIS SENSATION.

A Lady of Union County recovers her Health in a Marvellous Manner

ANNA, Illinois, June 17.—A very interesting case of recovery from a complicated form of kidney trouble has taken place here, and the details are gradually being made public. The sufferer was Miss M. T. Loomis, who for a long time has been a victim to severe pains in all parts of the body. She consulted a number of doctors and was treated for a great variety of complaints, the diagnosis all proving faulty. At length she determined to try Dodd's Kidney Pills, having read and heard much of their efficacy and found her expectations justified in a complete cure.

It is understood a rearrangement of the Baring capital has now been settled. The holders of the existing £1,000,000 received no preference share. The ordinary share capital reverts to former partners.

"Satisfactory Results."

So says Dr. Curlett, an old and honored practitioner, in Belville, Ontario, who writes: "For Wasting Diseases and Scorfula I have used Scott's Emulsion with the most satisfactory results."

Science Triumphant at Last.

Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the outcome of the latest scientific researches. There was always a prejudice against taking Cod Liver Oil on account of its disagreeable taste, but Miller's Emulsion is agreeable to the palate, and that is one reason why it has become so popular with the medical fraternity, the hospitals of the country and the households wherever consumption or lung troubles prevail. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Scrofula and all Lung affections. In Big Bottle, 50c. and $1, at all Drug Stores.

Many a Young Man

When from over-work, possibly assisted by an inherited weakness, the health fails and rest or medical treatment must be resorted to, then no medicine can be employed with the same beneficial results as Scott's Emulsion.

For Over Fifty Years.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays the pain, cures the colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. Is pleasant to the taste. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Its value is incalculable. Be sure and ask for Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, and take no other kind.—m. w. f. wkly—1 y

How to Get a "Sunlight" Book.

Send 12 "Sunlight" soap wrappers to Lever Bros., Ltd., 43 Scott St., Toronto who will send post-paid a paper-bound book 160 pages. For 6 "Life buoy" Carbolic Soap wrappers, a similar book will be sent. This is a splendid opportunity to obtain good reading. Send your name and address written carefully. Remember "Sunlight" sells at 6 cts. per twin-bar, and "Lifebuoy" at 10 cts. One cent postage will bring your wrappers by leaving the ends open. sat&wk.

SALT! SALT!

To arrive per Steamships Sunrise and Tafua, 10,000 bags Liverpool Salt and 800 bags Fishery, which will be sold at lowest prices whilst discharging. Both steamers are due here about 1st May. Apply to

PEAKE BROS. & CO
Ch'town, April 18, 1895—tf

PHOTOGRAPHY

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GEO. H. COOK
Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.
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MILLNER'S OLD STAND.
Great George Street, Charlottetown.

ROBERT B. SMALL,

Bell Hanger, Gas Fitter, Sheet Iron and Tin Plate Worker, Water Works Plumber.

Tinware of every description for housekeepers kept on hand or made to order at lowest rates.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a call. Don't forget the place,—

MILLNER'S OLD STAND,
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FOR SALE.

House in Georgetown.

That Dwelling House in Georgetown, the property of Mrs. Capt. John McDonald, formerly known as the "McDonald House," together with the outbuildings.

This House is in first-class repair, contains fourteen large rooms, and is well adapted for a Dwelling or Boarding House

Any party or parties desirous of securing a summer residence will find this capital opportunity.

This property will be sold at a bargain For terms and particulars apply at the office of J. A. Matheson, Solicitor, George town, or to

L. W. MACDONALD,
ap5 Box 694, Charlottetown.

Notice to Parties Intending to Erect Cheese and Butter Factories.

That BRUCE STEWART & CO. are prepared to give the very lowest prices on Steam Boilers and Engines. Boilers are first-class in all particulars. Engines are A 1, of our own pattern and manufacture. Boilers furnished with all necessary Fittings, including a first-class Penterth Injector, the best in the market. Simple, strong and durable to start. Open Globe Valve. No levers or valves to handle, no working ports; consequently will last longer than the common Injector with levers and valves. We use best American goods, and sell at a price that will insure your custom. No old-fashioned prices, and will not be undersold by any firm in the business. Repairs entrusted to us will have prompt and careful attention, and at prices to suit the times. First-class machinists and tools to send out on work when required.

Plans, specifications and estimates given for any work required. Remember, we will not be undersold by any firm in the business.

BRUCE STEWART & CO.
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Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE,
Conway, Ar.

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