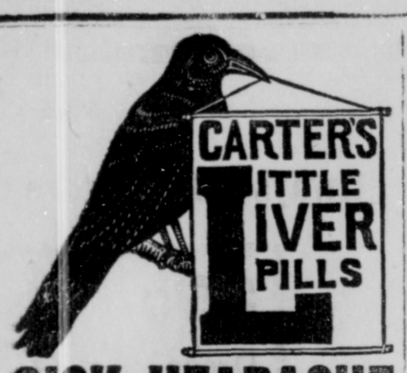

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Substitution

the fraud of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL • COMFORTING

Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in ½-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd. Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST • SUPPER

EPPS'S COCOA

PARLIAMENT MEETS

FEBRUARY 1st.

THE GAZETTE FOR THREE MONTHS FOR $1

In view of the approaching session of the Dominion Parliament, THE GAZETTE will be sent to new subscribers daily for Three Months for One Dollar.

ADDRESS ORDERS,

RICHARD WHITE, Man. Dir.,
GAZETTE PRINTING CO.,
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We Execute

A great variety of work in our workshop, such as

Expert Watch & Clock Repairing

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The latter includes a large class of work, which formerly had to be sent away for repairs, which we now guarantee to do in the best manner and promptly.

Soliciting your favours.

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REMOVAL

E. H. BEER

—HAS REMOVED HIS—

Insurance Office

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Mark Wright & Co's Buildings

NORTH SIDE QUEEN ST.

All Kinds of Insurance.

NOTE—I am prepared to place all classes of FIRE INSURANCE at rates which defy competition. You can save money by calling on me.

E. H. BEER,
General Insurance Agent

Feb 12.

WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Interesting Particulars of the Struggle Between Great Britain and the Boers.

THE ANGLO-SAXON.

We are told that in olden days, while
the blood of a thousand Thanes
Was reddening Senlac laes at the
touch of the Norman steel,
At one and the selfsame time the shout
of the Berserk Danes
Rang out on our Eastern shore, with
the grate of the Viking's keel.

Norman, Saxon, and Dane — sword
against sword the while
They sowed with their blended blood
the germ of an endless seed,
That hatched in the winds, and rains,
and fogs of a Northern isle
Burst forth in the new-born bud of the
Anglo-Saxon breed.

Centuries long have passed, and the
seedling plant has grown,
And the shoots of the parent stem,
o'erspreading their island space,
Are gratified in distant soils, but the
grafted shoots have shown
That their sap is the same old sap of
the Anglo-Saxon race.

And whether it's Uncle Sam or whether
its "Kangargoo,"
"Wallaby," "Maple," or "Oak," in field
or forest or flood.
The men that tackle a job are the men
that'll see it through,
And the lever that works the crank is
the Anglo-Saxon blood.

We may bungle at times, and blunder,
we may fail at the first essay,
We may lack the finesse and cunning
that subtler nations need,
But, God be thanked, we's Grit, and
its grit that'll win the day
When the wolves of war are loosed at
the Anglo-Saxon breed.

And if ever in evil case, with wounded
back at the wall,
Old England faces her foes; in the
hour that pipes her need
From the shoots of the parent stem
will echo the answering call
Of the bugle that sounds the "charge"
of the Anglo-Saxon breed!

Canada, Australasia, we stock of a
Northern land
Are stiff, and reserved, and proud, and
the words that we speak are few;
But we look you straight in the face,
and we grip your outstretched hand;
And God deal so with us, as we deal,
in your need, with you!

—Lord Ernest Hamilton in the Pall Mall Magazine.

SIEGE OF KIMBERLEY.

One af the features of the siege of Kimberley has been the maintenance of flash light communication between the garrison and the relieving force under General Lord Methuen. Every night messages have been exchanged between the two forces, Kimberley flashing its message by a big electric search light from the top of one of the huge mining derricks, and the relieving army speaking from a powerful search-light mounted on top of an armoured train. The Boers have often tried to confuse the inter-communication by flashing lights of their own at the same time, but this did not materially interfere with the British.

Kimberley in the centre of the diamond trade in South Africa and the home of Cecil Rhodes. On the day the war broke out Rhodes reached that place from Cape Town by railway, and had a narrow escape from capture by the Boers, who were congregated about the various stations along the line and the Orange River Railway.

On reaching Kimberley, Mr. Rhodes with characteristic energy, threw himself into the work of making good the defences of that place. All the available fighting men from the district surrounding Kimberley were picked out from the immense numbers of refugees that came pouring into the place, and these together with the employees of the diamond mines, who form almost entirely the population of the place, were banded together in an irregular force to serve as auxilaries to the regular troops under Col Kekewich who commanded the regular force in this district.

Altogether for defensive purposes there was available in Kimberley a force of between four and five thousand men. The artillery which they had at their disposal was defective, but Rhodes in the last days of the siege sought to improve his position in this respect by manufacturing cannon. It is a tribute in the energy of the man when the statement can be made that with the material at his disposal he was able to turn out weapons which were effective against the Boers.

Kimberley was put in a splendid defensive position by the erection of earthquakes and from the opening of the war on October 11th until last night the brave British forces there have been able to make good their position against an overwhelming force of Boers supplied with an effective artillery.

Almost the first fighting of the war took place between Kimberley and Mafeking, which lies to the north of that place, on the line of the Buluwayo Railway, when fifteen British soldiers were killed on a train which was blown up by dynamite on October 13.

The history of the siege at Kimberley has been the characteristic record of British pluck and stubbornness. Sorties were made from time to time, and the losses to both the Boers and to the defenders had been in a ratio which favors the British, just as the losses of the British forces attacking the Boers has been in a ratio favouring the latter.

The last telegram from Kimberley was dated February 13th. It was to the effect that that place had been bombarded throughout February 8th, but that the situation otherwise was unchanged The defenders of Kimberley are supposed to have had plenty of provisions in stock and no suffering was entailed in respect to a shortage of supplies.

Kimberley, 647 miles from Cape Town and about 230 south of Mafeking on the railway, is well known as the centre of the diamond industry, possessing the great mines known as Kimberley and De Beers, and being practically the controlling centre of the diamond industry of the whole world. At the last census its population was about 29,000, of whom rather less than one-half were whites. It has a number of hotels, as well as a hospital and a sanatorium, a public library containing one of the best collections of books in South Africa, a club, a Masonic temple. a park with cricket and football fields Anglican, Wesleyan, Presbyterian and Roman Catholic churches; trams, cabs and a couple of daily newspapers—the Daily Independent and the Diamond Fields Adviser.

A short distance away is Beaconsfield, practically a suburb, with a population of 10,000 half, whites, around the mines of Du Toit's Pan and Bultfontein. At Kimberley the diamond mines and De Beers offices offered an irresistible temptation to the Boers. Its defenders were the North Lancashires, volunteers, and engineers—about 2,500 in all, with guns and maxims, and the debris heaps and trenches connected with the mines afford fortifications ready made.

CHAMPION OF THE WORLD.

A lady missionary was passing through one of the lowest slum districts in Liverpool the other day when she came upon a trio of ragged little urchins excitedly discussing the present war. "I tell yer they've sent Kitchener," the youngest was insisting lustily. "Who is Kitchener"? asked the lady, "Kitchener: don't yer know Kitchener"? (in withering contempt). Why he's the champion of the world, he is; and they've sent 'im to lick the Boers. They should 'a sent 'im long ago. "But what do you know about Kitchener?" "What do I know? They should 'a sent 'im at the Boers fust." "I think they should send you," observed the lady. "What would you do to them if they did?" "Do? I'd giv' 'em this," and he squared his dirty fists in true British fashion and began to pound away at an imaginary foe.

CANADIAN REPUTATION.

Sidney Vicary, of the first contingent, writes to his friends at the Sault that the Boers have heard about the Canadians. He says: "The surgeon-major of the Remington Scouts told our captain that during an armistic granted to bury both Boer and British dead and remove the wounded, the Boer commander wanted to know where and how soon they would have to meet us. He said that they heard we were 1,000 of the best shots in the world, and that the forces under him were afraid to meet us. So, if we ever have a chance to get at him, we may gain an easy victory and add fame to our already illustrious name. The first meeting of the Canadians with the Boers was not a nice experience for the latter, for they were captured bag and baggage, and forty-five of them are now on trial at Cape Town."

THE INDEPENDENTS VIEW.

The Independent of New York one of the great journals of the United States, says:

"Boor independence may be desirable or undesirable; we think the latter.

"That is, if modern civilization is a good thing, and if there is no more advanced civilization on the face of the globe than that represented by the Government of Great Britain and allowed by her in her dependencies, then it is best for Africa that Great Britain should be sovereign there.

"It is beyond question that the British Government in South Africa represent a higher and more progressive civilization and juster rule over the black races than does that of the Boers.

"The independence of the Transvaal means the annexation, already partly proclaimed, of all South Africa.

"It means Dutch for English, and Dutch of two centuries ago.

"It puts an end to the advance of British civilization northward.

"For this reason, for the honour of the British Government, for the welfare of the contingent, for the progress of civilization, Great Britain must maintain its right of control.

"It cannot abdicate and give up all South Africa—for that is what it means—to the Boer."

CRITICISM.

Neither the physique, the manliness nor the courage of the average British officer is open to question; there is no finer soldier on earth, as far as these things go; and to raise any question about these qualities is to weaken criticism where in reality criticism might be useful. And criticism is in order. The British officer, with all his fine personal qualities and high character, has been making a bad muddle of it in South Africa. Perhaps it is not the just time to criticise; perhaps critics should wait until the thing is over, but it is a terribly serious matter—the lives of British soldiers are the stakes in the game; and, when the game is over if it be won—as it will be won—criticism will fall still-born Memory is short in the hour of triumph.

FOUGHT ALL DAY.

Colonel Hannay, while on his way to Rambam encountered five hundred Boers, with two guns holding a kopje commanding the valley leading to the drift. The fighting lasted all day long and the Boers disappeared during the night. Thirteen men reported missing from Hannay's force, are prisoners. They were captured treacherously during the fight. They were informed that an agreement had been reached between the British officers commanding the extreme left and the commandant of the Boer ambulance that half a company of the British should be permitted to fetch water from a neighboring farm house. The ambulance then retired and the Boers rushed out of concealment and cut off the water party. The thirteen prisoner included an officers.

THE PATRIOTIC FUND.

It is pointed out by a Boston correspondent that the men in charge of the fund now being raised in Massachusetts for the relief of British soliders' families are meeting with much encouragement. The money collected by the British South Africa Patriotic Fund Association now amounts to about $8,000. This does not include large sums which have been subscribed independent of this organization. An incident in connection with the collection of the fund was the contribution of $62 by the British-born employes of the Assabet woollen mills of Maynard. These mills failed about one year ago, owing their operatives $125,000, which they held on deposit for them on the savings bank principle, and one-third of the amount was lost. This, however, did not prevent the Britishers at Maynard from expressing their sympathy with the old country in a substantial manner, although had it not been for the financial troubles their contributions would have been larger. Worcester has started a fund for the families of British soldiers, and the first day the movement was inaugurated $3,288 was pledged.

The British troops, says the Cape Argus, have to face men and guns at almost every point along a line of frontier beside which the Franco-German frontier seems insignificant. An army of 20,000 Boers and auxiliaries is at one end; another army of 20,000 at another; and considerable bodies of men are gathered at various points between, all supplied with the latest inventions in the way of artillery. Boers and guns seem to spring up like magic in the remote veldt. The amazing mobility of an army of rough riders and mounted infantry explains the rapidity of the enemy's movements, but the Boer artillery can only be explained on the supposition that the Transvaal had been preparing for a long time past to do battle with the Paramount Power. The Transvaal has spent millions upon millions of the Uitlanders' money in converting the Republics into one huge arsenal, with sufficient armaments and munitions of war to supply every Dutch Afrikander from the Cape to the Zambesi. And yet people talk, with affected pathos, of the poor, puzzled, peace-loving peasantfolk.

Britain's unreadiness for the South African War was the manifestation of a firm intention to preserve the peace and to refrain from resorting to war until it was clear that the utmost effort of diplomacy had failed The sword had, however to be drawn, but the Boers considering their opportunities, did not make much headway.

The costliest war in the 'Queen's' reign was the Crimean war, which in one way or another drained £115,000,000 out of the exchequer. The nearest approach to it was the third Afghanistan campaign which cost £18,000,000. And if this war continues much longer it may cost more than either of these two, as the estimated outlay is £2,000,000, or ten million dollars a week; and therefore up to the present time costing over £35,000,000.

Nerves...

Wasted and Shattered by Worry or Overwork are Revitalized by Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food

"Nerves"—what a world of meaning this word has to scores of thousands of women who, through the strains of social life and the worry of home cares, are fast approaching the grave.

Nervous headaches, dyspepsia, irritability by day, restlessness and sleeplessness by night. Pains and aches in the body, derangements of the organs peculiarly feminine, loss of energy and ambition, despondency and despair.

These are some of the symptoms known to the woman of exhausted nerves. These are symptoms which entirely disappear when Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is used.

By creating new, rich blood and nerve tissue this great food cure of Dr. A. W. Chase restores and revitalizes the wasted nerve cells, puts new vigor and vitality into the system and frees woman of many ills which are due to exhausted nerves.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food cures by the building-up process, which makes the body round and plump, and restores the glow of health to the pale, sallow cheek.

50c. a box at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

JUST IN—

A few dozen regulation Hockey Sticks and Pucks received Saturday.

A few Shin Pads left which can be bought cheap.

CHAS J. MITCHELL,

BOOKSELLER and STATIONER

Queen Street.

Opp. Prowse's.....

An Interesting Case.

Mr. W. G. Phyall, proprietor Bodega Hotel, 36 Wellington Street East, Toronto, says:—"While living in Chicago I was in a terrible state with itching and bleeding piles, I tried several of the best physicians and was burnt and tortured in various ways by their treatment to no avail, besides spending a mint of money to no purpose. Since coming to Toronto I learned of Dr. Chase's Ointment, I used but one box and have not been troubled with piles in any shape or form since."

Unrequited love must be a species of heart failure.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box

The best household jewel is a good clock.

Don't Tear Down—Build Up.

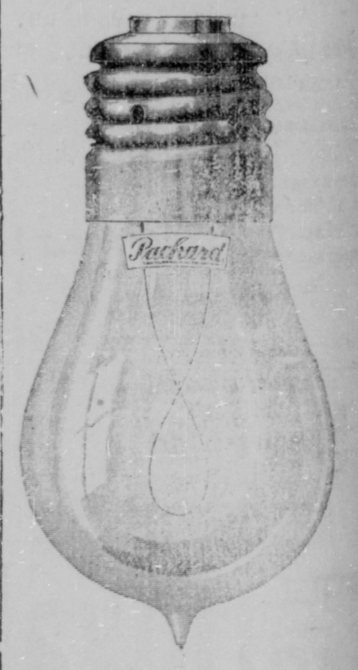
The old-fashioned theory of tearing down disease was entirely changed by the advent of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, which cures by creating new rich blood and nerve tissue. Through the medium of the circulation and the nervous system they strengthen and invigorate every organ in the human body.

CASH DOWN!

CASH DOWN

The highest for scrap iron, lead, copper, brass or any old alloy at Esdale Foundry.

T. A. McLEAN,
Charlottetown



Packard and Sunbeam Electric - - Lamps any voltage.

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The Hardware People.

John T. McKenzie,

THE TAILOR

CHARLOTTETOWN - - - P. E. ISLAND

Dear Sirs,—I was for seven years a sufferer from Bronchial Trouble, and would be so hoarse at times that I could scarcely speak above a whisper. I got no relief from anything until I tried your MINARD'S HONEY BALSAM. Two bottles gave relief and six bottles made a complete cure. I would heartily recommend it to anyone suffering from throat or lung trouble.

[J. F. VANBUSKIRK.

Fredericton.