

**TAKE CARE OF THE AGED.**

**Paine's Celery Compound Will Prolong Their Years and Make them Happy.**

The aged can be made healthy, happy and contented, and their lives greatly extended, if they receive what they most need in their declining years. The great and good work is accomplished by having them use Paine's Celery Compound two or three times a day.

This magnificent and strengthening medicine keeps up the nerve power, corrects digestion, clears the brain, and produces sound and natural sleep. Once these results are secured, aged men and women go on from day to day in full and perfect health, and become a blessing to all around them.

Help the old people at once; give them more care and attention than in the past, procure for them Paine's Celery Compound if they are weak, ailing and complaining. Remember the old folks were once your protectors and guardians; they shared your joys and sorrows, they cared for and attended to your pains and distresses when you were young and helpless.

Do something for the old people now, before their end comes. Make their last days bright and joyous. This is surely and effectually done by having them use Paine's Celery Compound.

**PRINCESS TELLA'S MODEL.**

(Continued from Fourth page.)

Schelinsky looked down upon the kneeling Maschinka as if she were a dog awaiting punishment. His eyes swept the disordered room contemptuously.

"Don't lick my boots, baggage," he cried, "and consider yourself lucky if I do not report you for offering bribes to the police. Duschkin, I order you a second time to hurry."

Mascha's tears flowed freely. In spite of Schelinsky's haughty injunction she embraced his knees again and again and kissed his dirty boots, crying aloud for mercy.

White with rage, the uniformed brute tried to shake off the miserable creature, but Mascha hung on until finally, beside himself with fury, Schelinsky struck her a fearful blow that sent her reeling toward the floor. In falling the poor girl struck her head against a corner of the iron bedstead. A stream of blood gushed from the wound in her temple, and she sank down with a low moan unconscious.

Michael until then had remained apathetic and silent. But seeing his wife maltreated, all his manhood rose in ferocious exasperation. With a cry of anguish and defiance he threw his long arms around the officer's waist, lifted him a few feet and flung him heavily on the floor, throwing himself upon the prostrate body to throttle the scoundrel.

At that moment the saint's shrine, detached from its fastening by the shock of Michael's attack, came tumbling down, falling at the side of Schelinsky's purple head, which missed it by an inch or two. And what no earthly power could have done this sign from heaven accomplished in an instant. It made Michael loosen his grip. Indeed, to his mind it voiced God's own stern injunction: "Thou shalt not kill."

Mischa raised his knees from the fallen man's breast and stood silent, his arms hanging down. Duschkin found no difficulty in handcuffing the giant, although the unhappy fellow knew full well that his last hour of freedom had passed—probably forever.

His eyes, still bloodshot, sought those of his beloved, good-natured Mascha lying on the ground, her head in a pool of blood that steadily increased. Great God! those eyes were closed! Was she dead? Michael felt as if his own life were ebbing away. A feeling of unwonted irresolution and exhaustion crept over him. He would have fallen if a vigorous kick applied by the spurred boot of the police lieutenant had not recalled him to his senses.

A few seconds afterward the three men were on the high road to the station house. None had made an attempt to rouse the unconscious wife, who was soon to become a mother. Mischa was too dazed to do it; Duschkin dared not take his eyes from the prisoner; Schelinsky would not allow a humane sentiment to interfere with what he considered his duty.

The neighbors, of course, were conscious of what had happened, having witnessed the affair from the windows, but though Maschinka was now alone, none was bold enough to come to her aid. That Michael was a criminal was quite clear to his former friends, and they also knew that to assist "the scoundrel's" wife was tantamount to incurring the displeasure, or even the suspicions, of the authorities. If there were no eavesdroppers, no informers about, every one in the crowd would have been only too eager to help, but as things were it would be like putting one's head into the noose.

"God will assist her, for He is gracious," whispered men and women among themselves. Then, making the sign of the cross, they went about their business. In the cabin all was quiet as death. From time to time a drop of blood oozed from Maschinka's wound to join the big pool that was soaking into the boards. One of the neighbors asserts that only once, toward night, a vague noise broke the awful stillness that hovered over the unhappy roof. The listener thought she heard the name "Mischa, Mischa" pronounced once or twice.

**III.**

When the police came next morning to inspect the premises and search for hidden evidence of lawlessness they found only a dead body holding in the right hand a small, much worn crucifix.

Had any of the folks living near dared after all to proffer assistance, and, finding all earthly hopes vanished, had they fixed the symbol of the promised land between the fingers of the dying woman?

Duschkin might perhaps have enlightened his brother officers. It will be remembered that during his first visit he had discovered a bottle containing wodka, which he placed aside. That bottle was gone, and Duschkin did not search for it.

Maschinka's body was carted to the station, and from there to the cemetery. The master of police swore great, big oaths when he found he had to bury her.

There was no appropriation for such purposes, and it required a lot of writing and reporting.

Michael Alexandroff's commitment was made out the same night. It read as follows:—

"By order of His Excellency the Governor-General:—

"Send to the Peter-Paul fortress.

"Guard carefully; treat severely.

"Special reason: Murderously assaulted the officer commanding his arrest."

"Well," said the sub-lieutenant in whose custody Mischa was to make the journey, "in conformity with regulations, I ought to chain you to the ear, but I will not act meanly. Just put your hand in your pocket and see what there is in it."

"They have cleaned me out at the station," replied Mischa with a sad smile. "Even my boots they took away, claiming they were, in all probability, lined with revolutionary literature. The sergeant gave me these sandals."

"All that emphasizes the seriousness of your case," said the sub-lieutenant sternly. "If those fellows in Kornoff were not sure that you will never have occasion to testify against them they would not have treated you so badly."

Then, turning to the guards, the official shouted: "Chain this scoundrel to the bench, and keep the chain short, and whoever talks to him one single word will renew acquaintance with my corporal's cane!"

This hard usage was far from galling to Mischa. Since he had been torn from the bosom of his beloved wife a feeling of unutterable distress had overcome him. It penetrated his soul and numbed his senses. Absolute quiet was all he craved.

**IV.**

Nearly three months had passed. A great empire had lost its spiritual and mundane head, a hundred millions of people their father. Princess Tella was, perhaps, the most envied woman in the wide world, for the influence which General Weripoloff had once imputed to her was now a reality, a factor that all the Governments of the world had to reckon with.

At a reception held in the Winter Palace toward the end of the month she espied Prince Weripoloff among thousands of guests, and of a sudden the memory of her short stay in Kornoff flashed across her mind. An adjutant brought the smiling Governor quickly into her presence.

"I want to thank Your Excellency for the splendid welcome offered me some months ago," she said to the smiling official, "and furthermore, I desire to ask what has become of my model with the Christ head?"

"The Master of Police in Kornoff was at the time informed of Your Highness's wishes. I will ask him by telegraph to report immediately."

"Do so, General," said the Princess, "and tell the peasant I will pay him royally for his trouble."

Six hours later Prince Weripoloff received an answer to his dispatch which read as follows:—

"Michael Alexandroff was sent in irons to the Peter-Paul fortress on September 4. USSLOFF."

The Governor drove at once to the fortress.

"Michael Alexandroff," mused the commander, turning over the leaves of a ledger. "Let me see. Ah, I knew there was something disagreeable to report in this case. Here it is.

He read from the ledger:—

"After behaving most insolently at his trial and refusing to confess, Michael was knouted, receiving fifty strokes." Fifty! Not too much for a man of his build," commented the commander. "But next morning he was found hanging in his cell—dead."

The official looked up complacently after making this statement and offered the inquiring general a cigarette. But Weripoloff rudely pushed aside the silver case.

"Found hanging!" he cried. "You might as well tell me that he died of the measles. I tell you"—shaking his fist in the commander's face—"it's some of your dirty work. You or your men murdered this poor peasant."

When the Governor-General arrived at the palace Princess Tella was absent, and before he could see her the next day she had received the report of the commander of the Peter-Paul fortress, supplemented by one which the Kornoff authorities sent by wire. She listened, however, to the Governor-General's excuses, but when he went so far as to remark that he would procure another model for Her Highness she dismissed him abruptly. In the ante-chamber was Count Wolnoff, the adjutant of the day.

"I have orders to request Your Excellency to hand in your resignation at once," he said.

"I knew it would come to this," replied Weripoloff, "but pray what will be done with the Master of Police who caused all the trouble?"

"He has been dismissed without the usual pension."

"And Schelinsky, the blockhead?"

"He will be sent to Siberia for manslaughter, there to remain during the pleasure of the crown."

"So my dream has come true," moaned Weripoloff. "A lowly peasant is the cause of my dismissal and disgrace."

Princess Tella is building a church in Kornoff—St. Michael's chapel it will be called. The act will not atone for the fearful crimes committed, but poor Mischa's brethren will have work, and their physical condition will be improved.

Even the almighty Czar could do no more.

ALEXANDRA.

**ITEMS OF INTEREST.**

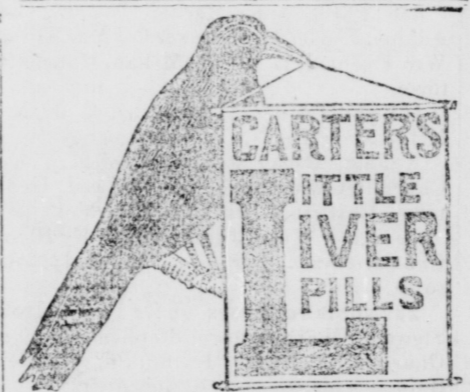
On an average an Englishman is 14 pounds heavier than a Frenchman.

It is the testimony of almost all captains of the ocean going liners that children are rarely if ever seasick.

A new industry has been started in Michigan. Blocks of sawdust stuck with resin are made and sold for fuel, and it is said that for a quick, hot fire this has no equal.

A patient who was brought into a London hospital recently, on being told that his leg was fractured, breathed a sigh of relief and said in devout tones, "Thank God, it isn't broken."

The Simons believe that it requires seven days for the human soul to journey between earth and heaven, and, therefore, pray unceasingly for seven days after the death of a friend or relative.



**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.

**Bargains Given For Thirty Days**

I have decided to sell my stock of Clock Watches, Jewelry, Spectacles, &c., at a big discount for cash for thirty days. A person buying ten dollars worth of goods at that time will receive a present worth one dollar or have it deducted off the article they purchase. Any person having watches or clocks out of order will do well to have them repaired and put in good running order by me, and regulated by Town Time. The articles entrusted to me will receive my personal attention.

Store open from 8 a. m. to 8 p. m.  
**G. G. JURY,**  
North Side Queen Square,  
Opposite Post Office  
72 2nd & 6th.

**Ruby Rim**

A large demand and low price.

**\$54.00**

**Cash**

and only a few left.

**A. HORNE & CO.**

2— AGENT

**TO LET.**

The house on Richmond St. west, at present occupied by Mr. J. M. McLeod. This house is beautifully situated on the harbor front, with splendid view. Is fitted with all the modern improvements. Apply to Mr. Thos Campbell.

**Tetley's TEAS**

Are not injurious to nerves or stomach because early pickings only are used in blending. Older leaves contain strong acids that are not found in those we use.

**Delicate or Nervous Women Should Drink Tetley's.**

In Lead Packets to preserve their Fragrance.

47 1/2, 50c, 60c, 70c, per lb.

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Paint them inside, paint them outside. Paint will preserve them. It will make them look better. Use the right kind of paint.

**THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS**

are the right kind. They are made right, they wear right, and they look right. There is

**A SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT**

for every purpose—not one paint for all purposes, but a special paint for each purpose. Paint for your buildings, paint for your floors, paint for your furniture. Paint with a gloss, paint without a gloss—just the right kind for anything you want to paint.

Our booklet, "Paint Points," tells all about it. It is free—send for it to-day. For booklet, address 19 St. Antoine Street, Montreal.

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**Bicycle Sundries**

- Sperm Oil.....8c per can
- Best quality Graphite.....5c a stick
- Pant Clips.....8c a pair
- Corbin Bells.....55c each
- A good Lantern for.....\$1.00
- 20th Century Lantern for.....\$3.25
- Hold-fast Luggage Carriers....18c each
- Climax Luggage Carriers.....\$1.09
- Tubes Fine Cement.....3c each
- Second-hand Saddle in good order, for.....\$1
- Baby Carrier, half price.....\$2.50
- The Celebrated Brantford Bicycle Supply Co's Dagger Chain Brushes.....4c each

**MILLER BROS.,**

The P. E. Island Music House.

**95 cents**

Women's Chocolate Shoes, at 95c a pair, very stylish—just opened

**W. H. STEWART & CO.**

London House Bldg

**SPECTACLES.**

Over twenty-five years I have been in the Spectacle business and during that time have fitted hundreds and hundreds of persons. Some had put off getting glasses so long that they could not see a large 4 inch letter A without going within 2 or 3 feet of it, and might have gone blind if they had put off getting glasses much longer. Others have been fitted or rather misfitted, with wrong glasses by travellers, and charged a great deal more than they ought to have been. This year our traveller, Mr. C. H. White, intends calling on parties at their homes in the country, to test eyes and show samples of our goods. Should he call on you I bespeak for him your favorable consideration, and any order you may give him will be filled as soon as possible and guaranteed by me. Glasses can also be exchanged at the store, CAMERON BLOCK, City, if after a trial they do not prove as satisfactory as you wish.

**E. W. TAYLOR, City**

**Ask your Dealer**

FOR A SPOOL OF THREAD—

and he will give you the kind he makes most profit on—and small blame to him.

**But ask him**

For a spool of CLAPPERTON'S THREAD, and you'll get the kind that will give you most profit and satisfaction—and it costs no more than inferior kinds are sold for.

It pays you to get

**CLAPPERTON'S THREAD.**

Does not break or snarl.

**Games**

and Sports can be entered into with greater enjoyment when ADAMS TUTTI FRUTTI is used. It allays thirst and gives staying power.

Some dealers try to palm off imitations to obtain a big profit. See that the trade mark name

**Tutti Frutti**

is on each 5c. package. Save coupons for latest books and prizes.

149

Quackery is always discovering remedies which will act upon the germs of disease directly and kill them. But no discovery has ever yet been approved by doctors which will cure consumption that way. Germs can only be killed by making the body strong enough to overcome them, and the early use of such a remedy as Scott's Emulsion is one of the helps. In the daily warfare man keeps up, he wins best, who is provided with the needed strength, such as Scott's Emulsion supplies.

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—TO—

**BOSTON**

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