

DR. CHASE'S
KIDNEY
- LIVER
PILLS
CURE
BACK-ACHE
ONE PILL A DOSE - 25¢ A BOX

To the Citizens of
Charlottetown:

We have gone to considerable expense this fall increasing our plant to supply
Incandescent Lights.
and we are now about prepared to contract for any number of lights that may be required within the limits of the city. We, therefore, ask all not to enter into any contract before getting our rates. About first of December we purpose running our plant twenty hours out of the twenty four.

P. E. I. Electric Co
James Waddell,
MANAGER.
Nov. 13-14 m col

My Baby
was a living skeleton; the doctor said he was dying of Marasmus and Indigestion. At 13 months he weighed only seven pounds. Nothing strengthened or fattened him. I began using Scott's Emulsion of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites, feeding it to him and rubbing it into his body. He began to fatten and is now a beautiful dimpled boy. The Emulsion seemed to supply the one thing needed.

Mrs. KENYON WILLIAMS,
May 21, 1894. Cave Springs, Ga.
Similar letters from other mothers.
Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute
Scott & Bown, Belleville, 50c and \$1.

DO NOT DESPAIR
DODD'S
KIDNEY
PILLS

WILL CURE YOU
We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Neuritis, or any ailment connected with the kidneys. Sold by all druggists, or by mail for \$1.00 per box of 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,
Charlottetown.
may 29

Fire Insurance.
The subscriber represents the following Fire Companies—
"The Royal Ins. Co. of Liverpool,"
"The Phoenix Co. of Brooklyn,"
"The Sun Fire of London."
The above Companies are possessed of immense resources, and have a world-wide reputation for strict integrity and liberality in the settlement of claims.
JOHN McEACHERN,
oc23-3 Agent.

TO LET.
That large Shop, part of the "London House" Building, lately occupied by J. T. McKenzie, Tailor, with good room for stairs for work shop or store room.
Apply to
HON. DANIEL DAVIES,
L. H. DAVIES, Q. C.,
Executors Estate late Geo. Davies,
Or to F. W. L. Moore, Solicitor, in the Building.
oc11

Dominion Coal Company, Ltd
The undersigned having been appointed sole selling Agents in the Province of Prince Edward Island for the above Company, are now prepared to issue orders for Round, Stack and Run of Mines, and will keep a Stock of each Mine's Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices.
PEAKE BROS. & CO.,
Selling Agents.
Charlottetown, May 25, 1894-4f

Is Love a Failure?
"Love is of Man's life a thing apart,
'Tis Woman's whole existence."
—Byron.
Nothing delights a woman more than to have on her finger a good 18k. Gold Wedding Ring and Keeper, a choice Engagement Ring with precious stones, and a good reliable Watch and Chain. There is no establishment can give better value for money than the undersigned. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
G. C. JURY,
Watchmaker, Jeweler and Optician,
North Side Queen St., opposite P. O.
Charlottetown, Oct. 30, 1895.

EXPLAIN BY THE
DOONES
BY R. D. BLACKMORE
AUTHOR OF LORNA DOONE

(Continued.)
The soldiers were dashed at his rebukes, and glad to be down on their knees for fear of the powder on their yellow faces. And thus they were shaken by three great roars, and wrapped in a cloud of stinky smoke. When this had cleared off, they stood up, but the houses of the Doones were the same as before, but a great shriek arose on the opposite bank, and two good horses lay on the ground and the red men were clumping about, and some crossing their arms, and some running for their lives, and the bravest of them stooping over one another. Then, as Capt. Purvis rushed up in great wrath, shouting "What the devil do you mean by this?" another great roar arose from across the valley, and he was lying flat and two other fine fellows were rolling in a furrow bush without knowledge of it. But of the general and his horse there was no longer any token.

This was the matter that lay so heavily on the breast of Capt. Purvis, and crushed as it was already by the spiteful stroke bitterly intended for him. His own men had meant no harm whatever, unless to the proper end; although they appear to have been deluded by a subtle device of the councillor, for which, on the other hand, none may blame him. But those red-faced men, without any inquiry, turned the muzzles of their guns upon Somerset, and the injustice rankled for a generation between two equally honest countries. Happily they did not fight it out, through some ammunition, as well as their mutual desire to go home and attend to their harvest.

But Anthony Purvis, now our guest and patient, became very difficult to manage; not only because of his three broken ribs, but the loss of the heart inside them. Dr. Cutcliffe Lane, a most cheerful man from the cheerful town Southwold, was able (with the help of Providence) to make the bones grow again, without much anger, into their own embraces. It is useless, however, for the body to pretend that it is doing wonders on its own account, and rejecting and holiday making, when the thing that sits inside it, and holds the whip, keeps down upon the slouch and is out of sorts. And truly this was the case just now with the stout of Capt. Purvis. Deborah Pring did her very best, and was in and out of his room every minute, and very often, it seemed to me, to run him down when he deserved it, not on purpose that I might be started to run him up. But nothing of that sort told at all according to her intention. I kept myself very much to myself, feeling that my nature was too kind, and asking, at some little question of behavior, what sort of a man my father had obtained for supposing other people as good as himself.

Moreover, it seemed an impossible thing that such a brave warrior, and a rich man, too—for his father, Sir Geoffrey, was in full possession now of all the great property that belonged by right to us—should be so cowardly. He had been in command of this fine expedition, if he had his dues, could be either the worse or the better of his wound, according to the whims of a simple maid like me. It was useless for Deborah Pring to ever do. Cutcliffe Lane himself, to go on as they did about love at first sight, and the rising of the heart when the ribs were broken, and a question of something foolish to repeat. "I am neither a plaster nor a poultice," I replied, to myself, for I would not be too cross to them—and, beyond a little peep at Deborah Pring, I kept out of the sight of Capt. Purvis.

But these things made it very hard for me to be quite sure how to conduct myself. Nothing, however, was to be done, and with Mistress Pring, who had always been such a landmark, becoming no more than a vane for the wind to blow upon as it listed; or, perhaps, as she listed to go with it. And, remembering how he used to speak of the people who had ousted us, I told her that I could not make it out. Things were in this condition, and Capt. Purvis, as it seemed to me, quite fit to go and make war again upon some of his majesty's subjects, when a thing, altogether out of season, of even of civilization, happened; and people who live in lawful pairs will accuse me of caring too little for the truth. But ever before that, and a something less unreasonable—but still untruthful—before me. To wit, I received, through Mistress Pring, an offer of marriage, immediate and pressing, from Capt. Anthony Purvis! He had been long and long confused by that blow on his heart to think mine so tender, or that this was the way to deal with it, though later explanations proved that Deborah Pring had been just, would have taken the whole reproach upon herself. The captain could scarcely have seen me, I believe, more than half a dozen times, to speak of; and generally he had shut his eyes, gentle as they were, and beautiful not only to make me feel less afraid, but to fill me with pity for his weakness, living to the brink of tears at first; until when the tray, came out of his room soon after one of those pitiful moments, it was plain to the youngest comprehension that the sick man had left very little upon a shoulder of Exmoor mutton, and nothing in a bowl of thick union sauce.

For that I would be the last to blame him, and, being his hostess, I was glad to find it so. But Deborah played a most double-minded part; leading him to believe that how she was father and mother in one to me; while to me she went on, as if I was most headstrong, and certain to go against anything she said, though for her part she never said anything. Nevertheless he made a great mistake, as men always do, about our ways; and having some sense of what is right, I said: "Let me hear no more of Capt. Purvis."
This forced him to leave us; which he might have done, for aught I could see, to the contrary, a full week before he departed. He behaved very well when he said good-by—for I could not deny him that occasion—and, perhaps, if he had not assumed me so much of his everlasting gratitude, I should have felt sure of deserting it. Perhaps I was a little disappointed also; that he expressed no anxiety at leaving our cottage so much at the mercy of turbulent and triumphant outlaws. But it was not for me to speak of that; and when I knew the reason of his silence it resounded tenfold to his credit. Nothing, however, was to be done, as what Deborah Pring said afterward—that he could not help feeling the sadness of his heart, that I had behaved in that manner to him just because his father was in possession of our right full home and property. It was not so small as that; and if he did suppose it there must have been some fault on my part, for his nature was good to everybody, and perhaps all the better for not descending through too many high generations.

Painless Dentistry.
CRAPAUD.
Dr. J. E. McDonald, Dentist, will be in Grand, at Robertson's, for TWO DAYS only, Friday and Saturday, 18th and 19th inst. He will demonstrate his new method of Painless Extraction of Teeth. No pain, no swelling, no inflammation, and no doubt is requested to try it and judge for himself.
Observe the dates, Friday and Saturday, October 18th and 19th inst., at Crapaud. My Prince County patients will please note my absence from Summerside on the above dates.
J. E. McDONALD, D.D.S.
Summerside, Oct 7, 1895.

SAVED HIS LIFE.
"I now weigh nearly 200 pounds," said a robust, fine looking man the other day; and yet this same man was given up to die of consumption less than two years ago. What cured him?—Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil did. He took it when at a low ebb, when his weight was less than 100 pounds. It created new blood for him, and that combined with his will power, raised him up to a life of usefulness and happiness. Thousands are threatened with consumption or any lung trouble, try Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil. Miller's Emulsion is the great nerve strengthener and blood maker, and cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, and all lung affections. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1. at all drug stores.

The city of Moscow was first lighted by gas in 1866.
Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.
Chase's Pills have gained popularity because they are a specific for the uric acid condition, prevent Bright's disease, cure Rheumatism and all Catarrhal conditions of the Kidneys and Bladder. They do this because they possess remarkable alterative, tonic and diuretic properties, exerting a wonderfully soothing influence on irritated or inflamed mucous membranes of the kidneys or bladder. One pill a dose. 25 a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

CHAPTER VI.—OVER THE BRIDGE.
The sound of the woods was with me now, both night and day, to dwell upon. Exmoor in general is bare of trees, though it hath the name of forest; but in the shelter, where the wind does not sweep, are many thick places full of shade. For here the trees and bushes thrive, so copious with rich moisture that, from the hills on the opposite side, no eye may pick holes in the undergrowth; neither may a foot that gets amid them be sure of getting out again. And now was the fullest and heaviest time, for the summer had been a wet one, after a winter that went to our bones; and the leaves were at their darkest tone without any sense of autumn. As one stood beneath and wondered at their constant multitude, a quick breathing passed among them, not enough to make them stir, but seeming rather as if they wished, and yet, were half ashamed to sigh. And this was very odd for one whose spring comes only once for all.

One night, toward the end of August, I was lying awake thinking of the happier times and wondering what the end would be—for now we had very little money left, and I would rather starve than die in debt—when I heard our cottage door creaked in and the sound of horrible voices. The roar of a gun rang up the stairs and the crash of some one falling and the smoke came through my bedroom door, and then walking mixed with curses. "Out of the way, old hag!" I heard, and then another shriek, and then I stood upon the stairs and looked down upon them. The moon was shining through the shattered door, and the bodies and legs of men went to and fro like branches in a tempest. Nobody seemed to notice me, although I had cast over my night dress—having no more sense in the terror—a long silver coat of some animal shot by my father in his wanderings, and the light upon the stairs glistened round it. Having no time to think, I was turning to flee, and jump out of my bedroom window, for which I had made some arrangements, according to the wisdom of the councillor, when the flash of some light or the strain of my eyes showed me the body of Thomas Pring, our faithful old retainer, lying at the foot of the broken door, and beside it his good wife, creeping up to give him the last embrace of death. And lady she had been to him. At the sight of this my terror fled and I cared not what became of me. Buckling the white skin round my waist, I went down the stairs as stealthily as if it were breakfast time and said:

"Blessed! murderers! onwards! you have slain my father! Now stay here!"
Every one of those wicked men stood up and fixed his eyes on me, and if it had been a time to laugh their amazement might have been laughed at. Some of them took me for a spirit—as I was told long afterward and rightly enough their evil hearts were struck with dread at judgment. But even so, to see them long in their contemptuous, godless wench, was beyond the power of heaven itself;

"I thrust my weapon forward,"
and when one of my long tresses fell, to my great vexation, down my breast, a shocking sneer arose, and words unfit for a maiden's ear ensued.
"None of that! This is no farmhouse wench, but a lady of birth and breeding. She shall be our queen, instead of the one that hath been fléched away. Sylvia, thou shalt come with me."
The man who spoke with this mighty voice was a terror to the others, for they fell away before him, and he was the biggest monster there—Carver Doone, whose name for many a generation shall be used to frighten unruly babes to bed. And now, as he strode up to me and bowed—to show some breeding—I doubt if the moon, in all her course of earth and sky and the realms below, fell ever upon another face so cold, repulsive, and ruthless.
To belong to him, to feel his lips, to touch him with anything but a dagger! Suddenly I saw my father's sword hanging under a beam in the scabbard. With a quick spring I seized it, and, leaping up the stairs, had the long blade gleaming in the moonlight. The staircase would not hold two people abreast, and the stairs were as steep as narrow. I brought the point down it with this aim against my breast, and there was no room for another blade to swing as I strike it up.
"Get her alone!" said Carver Doone, with a snarl upon his cold and cruel face. "My sons, let the lady have her time. She is worthy to be the mother of many a fine Doone."

BOARDING & TRAINING STABLES,
Grafton Street, Opposite Court House.
JOHN M. NICHOLSON, Prop'r.
(Late in the employ of James Houghton.)
Having opened a public Stable on Grafton Street, I am prepared to take Gentlemen's and Ladies' Cols at all seasons of the year; to board, train, break or keep in road condition for immediate use. Horse Clipping also attended to. Terms reasonable.
nov27-18th m col

TEETH \$10 per Set. Partial Set \$2 and upwards. Gold and Porcelain Crowning. Best material. Best workmanship. Best satisfaction.
DR. J. P. MURRAY,
Queen Street, Charlottetown
nov26-4y 1w then eod

Timely Warning.
The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.
Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.
WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,
DORCHESTER, MASS.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.
Castoria destroys Worms.
Castoria allays Feverishness.
Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.
Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air.
Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep.
Castoria is put up in one-ounce bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."
See that you get **C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.**
The fac-simile signature of **Wm. D. Feltch** is on every wrapper.
Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

FEATHERBONE SKIRTBONE
A light, pliable, elastic bone made from readily folds, yet giving proper snap to Skirt or Dress.
The only Skirt Bone that may be wet without injury.
The Celebrated **FEATHERBONE CORSETS** are corded with this material.
For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

RIPANS
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Feed! Feed!
Now landing fresh from the Mills:
Ground Oil Cake,
Blatchford' Calf Meal,
Bran and Shorts,
Selling at lowest prices.
AULD BROS.

Still at the Front!
Do not lose sight of the fact that we have a full and complete stock of all kinds of Footwear in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc.
Men's, Boys', Youths', Ladies', Misses' and Children's. Unequalled for style, fit and wear.
The place to buy your footwear is of
WEEKS & WARREN,
North Side Market Square.
Charlottetown, Nov. 15-135 w.

THE
St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co., Ltd.,
MONTREAL.
Laboratory of Inland Revenue,
Office of Official Analyst,
Montreal, April 8th, 1895.
"I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO.'S. EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from ten lots of about 150 barrels each. I have analyzed same, and find them uniformly to contain:
99 90 to 100 p. c. of Pure Cane Sugar
with no impurities whatever."
(Signed) JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph D., C. L.,
Prof. of Chemistry and Pub. Analyst, Montreal.

N. RATTENBURY, AGENT.
nov19-2aw 25

Creme de la Creme
AND **La Fayette**
CIGARS and CIGARETTES
Are for sale in every store in the city. Give them a trial and convince yourself that you are smoking the finest.
Manufactured by **J. M. FORTIER, Montreal.**
sept24-4y & wky 1f

H. STANWAY & CO.,
Wholesale Wine & Liquor Merchants
ITALIAN WAREHOUSE,
243 Hollis & 48 Upper Water St.,
HALIFAX, N. S.
P. O. BOX NO. 475. 1y (14) oc115

NOTICE
To Shoemakers and others. We have now on hand and to arrive a full stock of Leathers and Shoe Findings, comprising Sole Leathers, best grades, French and other Kips, Calf, Dogonia, French Kid, Pebble, Neats, Tan, Calf, Lining Skins.
In Findings we have Lasts, all styles, Crimp, Screws, Lathes and Rubber Cement, Thread, Wax, Hairs, Shoe Nails and Jacks all kinds, Pegs, Awls and Hubs, Sand and Emery Paper, Shoe and Welt Knives, Rasp, pinchers, Machine Linens and Silks, Heel Balls, Boot and Gaiter Web, Sole and Heel Plates, Elastic Web, also closed Uppers, all kinds and grades, &c.
All of which we will sell at the lowest possible prices.

J. H. BELL,
The Reliable Boot and Shoe Dealer.
Sept. 25
True Lovers
of delicious TEA are satisfied when supplied with our lines of English Breakfast Congou, India, China, Oolong and Ceylon Teas. We believe our 22c. Blend to be the best on the market for quality, strength flavor and price. The public realize a good article when they use it, and to-day our sales on this Tea are larger than ever before.

We carry a full line of Canned Goods, Jams and Jellies, Fish, Boned and Skinned Dried Codfish Flour, Meal, etc., which we will sell at the very low prices.
Our aim is to buy the most reliable good and sell them at the lowest prices. Eggs taken in exchange for cash or goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.
WILLIAM GRANT & CO.,
Charlottetown, June 19, 1895-135 w
"QUEEN STREET."

HOWARD FLOUR
If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other.
ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.
oct1-246

Wood's Phosphodine.—The Great English Remedy.
In the result of over 25 years' treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excess, Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Mental Weakness, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcohol, Stimulants, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—readers you need not despair—no matter who has given you an incurable—remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness. Price, one package, \$1; six packages, \$5; by mail free of postage. One will please, six guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address.
The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.
Wood's Phosphodine is sold by responsible wholesale and retail druggists in the Dominion.

JOB PRINTING Leave your order at THE EXAMINER office. We can print anything you need. See our samples. Good work, promptness, low rates