

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

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
GRAPEFUL • 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 4-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd. Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.
BREAKFAST SUPPER
EPPS'S COCOA

PARLIAMENT MEETS
FEBRUARY 1st.

THE GAZETTE
FOR
THREE MONTHS
FOR
\$1

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

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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.
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SUNNYSIDE DENTISTRY
Office in New Prowse Block
first door to the right up
stairs.
Telephone connection.
DR. AYEPS

CASH DOWN!
CASH DOWN
The highest for scrap iron, lead, copper, brass or any old alloy at Esdale Foundry.
T. A. McLEAN,
Charlottetown

A CANADIAN SOLDIER

WRITES TO HIS HOME OF THE EARLIER SCENES OF THE WAR.
HIS FIRST TIME UNDER FIRE.

How It Feels to Be Shelled by a "Long Tom" Three Miles Away—The Battle of Dundee Truthfully Reported—Revelation of Camp Life Under Difficulties.

Mr. C. D. Corey, of Halifax, N.S., has received from his son, Lieut. G. N. Corey, of the Royal Dublin Fusiliers, now on active service in South Africa, a batch of letters covering the young officer's experiences from October 12, the date of the declaration of war, up to November 17. These letters are for the most part very interesting and contain descriptions of the battles of Dundee and Farquhar's Farm. The descriptions of his experiences have a peculiar interest on account of their unvarnished truthfulness, and the conditions of camp life under difficulties which they reveal.

His story of the battle of Dundee is very interesting inasmuch as it describes how he felt the first time he was under Boer fire. He writes as follows:

So many things have happened since last I wrote that I can hardly



lieut. G. N. COREY.
tell where to begin. I have written to you and was going to add to it before mail day, but my cousin is now in the hands of the Boers. May it edify them! To begin with, as you know, we are all in camp near Dundee when war was declared by the Transvaal on October 12. On Friday night, October 19, we all went to bed as usual. Grimshaw was out with the mounted infantry picketing on the road leading to the Transvaal, which crosses the "nek" between two high hills just before reaching Dundee. About 1.30 a. m., Friday, an orderly came galloping in from him, saying that the party had been fired on and had a man wounded. They were then about a mile beyond the hills I spoke of and were retiring toward them. Later on he sent in to say that he had reached the "nek" safely, but could not say how many of the enemy there were owing to the darkness. As had been the custom for the last two or three days, the whole camp was in arms at daylight, but as nothing more happened they were dismissed as usual. About 4.30 a. m. (before daylight) I had been sent out with a detachment of twelve men to a hill called "Impati" near camp, to overlook any roads running from the border and see if anybody was coming. There was a very thick mist and heavy rain, and so I could see nothing. About 5.45 a. m. I heard guns firing, and as they increased in number and were replied to from the camp, I knew that the enemy had commenced shelling our people and that our guns had come into action. Afterwards I heard all the sounds of a large battle, although, as I said, on account of the mist, I could not see the ground beneath the hill. Indeed I could see nothing. About 5.45 a. m. I felt pretty sick, as you can imagine, at being left out on the top of a hill doing nothing. However, I will tell you of my adventures afterwards. I will first give you an account of the battle of Dundee or Talam Hill, whichever it may be called.

Receiving Boer Shells.
It appears that the Boers made a long night ride and got into position on the hills. Just after the troops in camp had fallen out, as before mentioned, the Boer shells commenced plunging into the camp among the tents, which brought out the troops in double quick time. Our guns were very quickly in action, and returned their fire at us from the camp which the Boers were shelling

from Talam Hill, some 3,000 yards away. Then our guns moved up closely and the infantry concentrated on the dried-up river. I ought to tell you here that our force consisted of one cavalry regiment the 18th Hussars; four infantry battalions, the Leicestershires, King's Royal Rifles, Irish Fusiliers, and our own Dublins; and three batteries of field artillery. When the guns had shelled the Boer position most splendidly and silenced their artillery, our infantry moved up to the attack and commenced to storm Talam Hill. The Boers were at the top and had an almost impregnable position. The hill was nearly a precipice towards the top, and the enemy were hidden behind the rocks and boulders, with which that part of the hill was covered. Our fellows had very little cover, a stonewall and a wood they got into, but had to advance up through them. They got nearly to the top, but there it was a case of climbing up two or three at a time on hands and knees. And as the Boers were not then sufficiently shaken for us to advance the infantry were stopped and taken back, and the artillery opened fire again for some time. Then the infantry again advanced and the Boers retreated down the other side of the hill without waiting to close with our infantry. They then showed a flag of truce, our firing was stopped, and instead of collecting their wounded, as was the ostensible cause of the use of the white flag, they retreated altogether and we did not fire on them again. It was the most fatal mistake, as it is a very old dodge of the Boers to show a white flag, whenever they think they are going to get the worst of it. Altogether it was a great victory for our forces. We captured a lot of their horses, ammunition, etc.

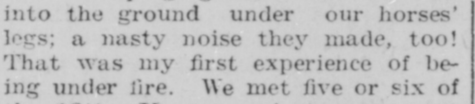
All this time I was patrolling on the Newcastle road, and had a rather exciting time of my own. I had 12 men and we ran straight into the arms of two parties of Boers who were going around "Impati" from the other side. There were about 150 of them, I should think, so we had to open out and gallop away out of range and then report this. They fired an enormous quantity of rounds at us, but did not hurt anybody, fortunately. Rather lucky, as their bullets were ping-pong about our ears and into the ground under our horses' legs; a nasty noise they made, too! That was my first experience of being under fire. We met five or six of the 18th Hussars, just as we got fairly well out of range. We all went back together by a roundabout way after a bit, and saw those chaps again, but did not go close.

I am sorry to say our losses were heavy. Poor General Penn Symons was mortally wounded, and all his staff but one were killed or wounded. The Rifles' losses are heavy. We lost our whole Mounted Infantry Company except myself and my patrol. They went out to pursue the enemy and must have been cut off, as they did not come back. We heard last night they had been taken prisoners; that is, Lonsdale Le Messurier, Gardice, Grimshaw and 80 men. I do hope that they are prisoners and not cut up. Well, it was a glorious victory! Four thousand Boers armed with the newest rifles (Mausers) with lots of ammunition, driven out of a far stronger position than Majuba, by two thousand men of ours. That wipes out Majuba completely. I think, and everybody out here thinks so, too. We have had as hard a week's campaigning as possible, I should think.

Shelled by a "Long Tom."
The next day the Boers (another force of them, which should have attacked the camp from the other side, but came too late, luckily for us) got up a big gun on the hill about three

miles away and commenced shelling the camp. It was so far away that we could not see the gun and our artillery could not reach it, so we paraded and moved out of camp—and I may tell you that we have not been there since, and have lost every stitch of kit we had got except what we stand in. We stood about during the afternoon while this "Old Tom," as the men call him, fired away at intervals, and then took up a place to bivouac behind a hill out of range. Of all experiences I know, this being shelled by a gun from three miles away is the worst, and one has to stand up and pretend to enjoy it. After a bit you really don't mind, but at first it is disgustingly funking. Though the damage it does is absurdly small, yet the moral effect of those big noisy shells is very great.

HISTORICAL DE AAR.
It was Originally Named Brounger After an English Engineer.
De Aar Junction has become historical and the account which a correspondent gives of the origin of the name is, therefore, specially interesting. It appears that, according to the custom then prevailing in South Africa, it was originally called Brounger, after an engineer who was



originally connected with the works there. But after the surrender of 1881 the Afrikaner patriots in the Cape Assembly objected to the name, as being British, and the Government of the day consented to change it to the name of the farm on which it was situated. Few things could show more clearly to what a depth British influence had declined under that surrender.

THE PRIVATE.
They call his title private—
He reached no higher grade,
But waited for his orders
And died when he obeyed.
No pen can write his story,
No chisel carve his name,
No monument rise o'er him,
No multitude acclaim.
For he was but a private,
And served another's fame,
And, dying, gave his country
A never-dying name.
He gave to order's progress
The life he was his to give,
And in his country's annals,
Though nameless, he shall live.
He fought as but a private—
Without promotion he—
To carry freedom's banner
Beyond the rolling sea;
That purpose might not falter,
That peace might have her reign
And justice work with honor
For man's eternal gain.
He fought and died a private,
And never held the sword;
Renown did not come nigh him,
His hand holds no reward,
He wrought to give the lawless
The hope of righteous laws,
Nor vengeance marred his valor,
Nor malice cursed his cause.
They call his title private—
He sleeps in glory's bed,
And where he fell advancing
Now other privates tread;
Nor eulogy nor marble
Can honor such as they,
Who answer duty's summons
And die when they obey.
To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box.

Colds ON THE Chest
are dangerous; they weaken the constitution, inflame the lungs, and often lead to Pneumonia. Cough syrups are useless. The system must be given strength and force to throw off the disease.

Scott's Emulsion
will do this. It strengthens the lungs and builds up the entire system. It conquers the inflammation, cures the cough, and prevents serious trouble.
Sole and \$1.00, all druggists,
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

John T. McKenzie,
THE TAILOR
CHARLOTTETOWN - P. E. ISLAND

Free Treatment
For Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Influenza, Colds.
You have probably read of the new Catarrhozone method of treatment and its wonderful cures of these diseases. We want you to try Catarrhozone and be convinced of its merit. For a short time we will send to readers of this paper, free, a 25c outfit, sufficient in most cases to permanently cure. Send your address and enclose 10 cents in stamps to cover the cost of mailing. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.
The sprinkling of railway lines with oil is valuable in that rain does not penetrate the oiled outer crust, and that vegetation along the line of the rails is destroyed.

Are You Bilious?
A sluggish liver fails to filter the bile from the blood, and when the poisonous matter goes through the body in the circulation, the whole system is tainted and deranged. This is called biliousness and can be completely cured by Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, which act directly on the liver making it healthy and active. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box. The cheapest medicine in the world.

Saves an Irishman: "It's a great comfort to be alone—especially when your sweetheart is with you."
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.

Packard and Sunbeam Electric - - Lamps
any voltage.
Dodd and Rogers
The Hardware People.

HILLSBORO RINK
AFTERNOON SKATING
Tuesday and Friday, 2.30 to 5.30; Saturday, 3.30 to 6, with band until further notice.
EVENING SKATING
Monday and Thursday 8 to 10. Band in attendance.
Coupon Books now on sale, 5 skates for one dollar.
B. C. PROWSE } Manager
E. H. BEER, }

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates
Can be had at any following first class
T. J. Morris
D. L. Hooper
W. Pickard & Co.
W. A. Hutcheson
W. F. Carter
Stewart & Gates
Sanderson & Co.
J. D. McLeod & R. H. Mason.

The Inland Navigation Company (LIMITED)
The annual general meeting of The Inland Navigation Company, (Limited) will be held in the room upstairs in Mr. John McEachern building corner of Queen and King Streets, Charlottetown, on Thursday the 22nd of February next at 3 o'clock, p. m.
L. C. OWEN,
Secretary.

DR. GORDON ALLEY
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
(Graduate McGill University)
Office and Residence—Dorchester Street
Office Hours—9 to 10, a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8, p. m.
Prompt attention to country calls.

DR. CLIFT
cures CHRONIC DISEASES and RUPTURES by Salsbury treatment. Send stamp for directions, or call at Trip, Nova Scotia, or Merchants Bank of Halifax Building.
January 30th, 1900. eod. td.

A Bargain in Girls' Boots
About 50 pairs in oil goat Dongola and Indian Kid, regular values from
\$1.50 to \$2.25
Will now go for 85c.
Come early and get a pair. Size 11, to 2.

J. B. Macdonald & Co.

TENDERS!
—FOR—
Indian River Church.
Tenders are asked for the construction and completion of St. Mary's Church, up to the 5th March, next, to be addressed to the undersigned and marked "Tender for Indian River Catholic Church."
Plans and specifications can be seen on Monday, 5th February, next, at the Bishop's Palace and at the office of Mr. W. C. Harris, Architect, Ch'town, for ten days; afterwards they can be seen at the Parochial House, Summerside. A certified bank cheque of \$50.00 will be required to accompany each tender, which will be returned if tender be not accepted, and forfeited if tenderer fail to accept, if called upon.
The undersigned does not bind himself to accept the lowest or any tender.
D. J. GILLIS, P. P.
Indian River, P. E. I., Jan 31st 1900.
Herald.

Only One More Month
Our celery will only hold out about one month. Some of the wise ones are ordering a quantity to be kept in reserve for them. We have held on to the best for the last (the famous English Red Celery) in this respect we resemble children who keep the most dainty part of their lunch to the last and at the rate it is going the time will soon come when there will not even be a last. The moral to the above is quite plain; no need to read between the lines it is enjoy it while it lasts.
We also have Hubbard Squash, Cape Cod and Island Cranberries, Spanish & Canadian onions, Brussels sprouts, red & white cabbage, carrots, beets, parsnips, turnips, beans, peas, parsley, etc.
Lettuce and mushroom in a few days at Gays Stalls Market.

J. J. GAY & SON,

\$100 Reward Offered
The undersigned offers a reward of \$100 for information that will lead to the conviction of the party or parties who stripped and carried away about six chains of barbed wire from fence along my Mill Pond.
EDWARD KELLY
Southport.

DR. C. McLEOD
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR, ETC.
OFFICE—Bank of Nova Scotia Building, Charlottetown.
dy 3 mos wklly 1 year.