

Why is it that nearly all aged persons are thin? And yet, when you think of it, what could you expect? Three score years of wear and tear are enough to make the digestion weak. Yet the body must be fed. In Scott's Emulsion, the work is all done; that is, the oil in it is digested, all ready to be taken into the blood. The body rests, while the oil feeds and nourishes, and the hypophosphites makes the nerves steady and strong.

THE QUESTION IS OFTEN ASKED, HOW IS THE ASCENDENCY OF ROYAL OAK SOAP accounted for? The answer is simple enough, viz.—Because there is none equal to it for intrinsic merits, firmness, purity, combined with great lasting and cleansing properties.

Send for premium list. J. D. LAPHORN & CO., Charlottetown Soap Works

PHENIX of Hartford FIRE INSURANCE CO. Cash Assets Over, \$5,000,000.00

A share of your patronage is solicited for this old Reliable Company.

PLEASING CONTRACTS, GENEROUS SETTLEMENTS, LOWEST RATES. E. H. BEER, GREAT GEORGE STREET Authorized Agent for P. E. I. Also representing other Fire, Life and Accident Insurance Companies.

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any of the following first class stores: T. J. Morris, D. L. Hooper, W. Pickard & Co., W. A. Hutcheson, W. F. Carter, Stewart & Gates, Sanderson & Co., J. D. McLeod & Co., R. H. Mason.

Seeded Raisins.

We have just received our stock of Griffin Skelly's California Seeded Raisins. They are much superior to any other brand on the market. The seeds are all taken out of the raisins by a machine, leaving the pulp all ready for use, thus saving a lot of time preparing for baking.

We have also the Valencia Raisins, seeded the same way. They come cheaper than the Californias.

Sultana Raisins, Cleaned Currants, Coking Figs, Candied Peels, &c., all fresh and good for Xmas baking.

BEER & GOFF GROCERS

THE GAMBLERS OF GRAVEL MOUNTAIN.

By MORLEY ROBERTS.

(Copyright, 1899, by Morley Roberts.)

(Continued.)

They found the western end, which was clay bottomed, hardest to deal with, and there they doubled the steps and struts first and drove some hard wood wedges in, and under such they blocked the inward thrusting mud with heavy green planks, measuring 4 by 10, that came from a sawmill burning near the summit. But that here the uprights showed no sign of buckling at first was the deadliest sign of all, for where the cement bottom was it was necessary to put in square blocks between each huge standard. And even then the groaning was more horrid, new strains were established, the mass of timbers became more organic and piped perpetually. Day by day the forests sent tribute to the devouring dragon of the underhill, and soon it was almost impossible to see the clay save upon the bottom. Yet here and there it squeezed out between close set



"Now you want my second thoughts?" balks and cants of sawed lumber in thin ribbons of deep pure blue, and sometimes it protruded through a knothole, hanging down like solid pouring water. And hour by hour, day and night, Keeley or his brother patrolled the tunnel, which was now like a leaking ship. They doubled their redoubled care and watched the massy framework perpetually. The roof was treble timbers, each 12 inches square. They underpinned it again and set angled struts in a complex latticework against the doubled walls. And the flat floor of the tunnel became convex.

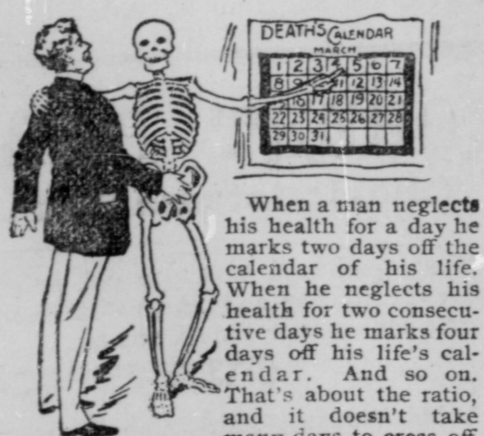
They saw it, and for a day assured each other that it was not so. But at night they set a long straight edge across the floor and leveled it. It touched the middle, and, nailing both ends to the side frame, they left it.

By the early dawn the middle of the straight edge was 1 1/2 inches sunk in mud. The foreman said this was the end of it. But Keeley sent for more stuff, and, leveling the floor again, he set in a solid bottom 14 inches thick and beat it down with sledges. Along the sides he set timbers lengthways, and on them three more struts against the roof. And he saw the floor was level.

But the roof was convex, bulging downward.

"We've done all we can," said the contractors. "If it holds now, we shall have made nothing. And if it doesn't hold—"

For in the contract the finished tunnel



When a man neglects his health for a day he marks two days off the calendar of his life. When he neglects his health for two consecutive days he marks four days off his life's calendar. And so on. That's about the ratio, and it doesn't take many days to cross off an entire year. And yet men recklessly neglect their health for weeks at a time. It is the easiest thing in the world for the average man or woman to get good health and then keep it. It only needs a little stitch here and there. The big, dangerous maladies that threaten life are only the culmination of the little illnesses that are neglected. If when a man feels "knocked-out," "out-of-sorts," "run-down," overworked or overwinded he will resort to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery he will soon feel bright, strong and vigorous again and able to combat all the big maladies in the doctor-books. Moreover the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a sure and speedy cure for some of the most dangerous diseases. It cures 95 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It cures nervous prostration and exhaustion. These are not mere assertions. Thousands of grateful men and women have testified to the facts, and hundreds of their names, addresses and photographs are printed in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser.

"I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for torpid liver and indigestion, and obtained permanent relief," writes J. A. Williams, Esq., of Mill Brook, Washington Co., Tenn.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser has had a larger sale than any other book of this class ever offered the public. This book of 1,008 pages with 300 illustrations, is full from cover to cover, of practical advice on health matters. This great book, in heavy manilla covers, is now offered FREE to whoever will send 31 one-cent stamps to pay for customs and mailing only. If an elegant French cloth binding is desired, send 50 stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

nel was to stand a month before acceptance.

They went to their tents and played poker to pass the time. But, though they were now idle and their men discharged, the hill was busy.

The next day cards were a weariness. They paced the groaning hole from dawn to eve. Men going east or west, who had heard of the mud tunnel, looked in, and the strange noises scared some of them. On Sunday half the men from the contractors next above them came to view it. The end of the track was now but five miles away, and some of the track layers came too. They offered bets against its standing. Ross came down and shook his head as he rode back.

"I give it a week," he said. But in less than a week Keeley Holdredge came up to him.

"You'll have to make a cut of it, after all," he said.

"Can you take on the job?" asked Ross.

"We're going over to the lakes, sir," answered Holdredge. "I've had a letter from Andy Onderdonk. It was a gamble, and the cards were against us."

They shook hands and parted.

The tunnel's chorus was now portentous. It shrieked and cried and set a man's teeth on edge with horrible grating noises. The steps on which the uprights stood were crushed through; each standard's heavy heel was set in mere wood fiber, as soft, it seemed, as a bank of coir yarns. And where the side thrusts were greatest the short blocks splintered. The ceiling was now a downward hanging arch. The bulging was very obvious. And by no trick of forcing the imagination could the eye behold a level floor. Little shakes and splinters rose on it, as when a man bends a lath to breaking. And every hour or so came a sound like a gunshot, when some drier, overwrought beam gave way utterly. Though its sound brought seeming silence in a moment more the cries of the strained wood were greater and more terrible.

I myself, who write this, was then at work for another contractor two miles up the pass, and one hot Sunday in August when my mates were lying in their tents, I went to view the tunnel. And, though I was afraid, I walked through its whole dark burrow. It was not the first time I had done it, but it was the last.

There was something uncanny in the groaning of the wood, something awe inspiring. When half way through in the intensest darkness, terror got hold of me, and my hair bristled. Wishing to run, I could not, and I sweated ice as I went. In the daylight at the west end I saw the hanging roof. It seemed to move; long splinters pointed more and more perpendicularly, and the side standards bent like bows. I walked on a curve of floor timbers driven upward by the rising clay. Here and there were jagged points; beams split and opened, ragged with tough fiber. In the hands of the mountain the mightiest trees were ratch wood.

And outside by their tent I saw the Holdredges loading up a pack pony, while two other little cayuses stood ready saddled. I gave them good day, and they nodded—not uncheerful, as I thought. And when the pony's load was fixed up I followed them at a little distance as they took their last walk to the tunnel's mouth, which was now shapeless and distorted. Two great rafters had freed their ends and pointed northwest and southwest. The sill was burst and the under clay rose in a strange mud flower. From the tunnel's depth came sounds which were half musical, half discordant, like the loud cry of breaking harp strings.

"It's settling now," said Keeley Holdredge as he took his brother's arm.

And visibly, though with a peculiar slowness, as if of conscious power, the jaws of the tunnel were being forced together. The riven roofing fringed its jagged mouth like yellow fangs, stained blue in places, until it seemed some living monster writhing in agony under a most intolerable weight. But the sounds of the deeper tunnel were muffled. We knew the clay was bursting in at a thousand places. Perhaps even now the long work of gravity was done there. One groan burst out of the closing mouth, and then we heard the whistle of a driven wind hiss through the ragged teeth. But with that came a fall of gravel from the higher hill, and when the dust was dissipated the tunnel was seen no more.

It might have been my imagination, but as the brothers turned away it seemed to me that a great weight was off their minds.

I met old Gordon a mile up the road and stopped him.

"The mud tunnel's down, Mr. Gordon," I said. And he whistled.

"Did you see the Holdredges, man?" he asked.

I nodded.

"And what did they say?"

"Oh, just 'Dash it,'" said I. "And they've gone away whistling. They were good men to work for."

"You ought to know," cried Gordon grinning. "for, you know, they fired you!"

But if I did get the sack at the mud tunnel it was only for having too much to say. And I bore the Holdredges no malice.

An Example.

"Some of the greatest men in the world have met defeat in their dearest ambitions," remarked the statesman.

The friend, who had been morose, looked up cheerfully and exclaimed

"Of course, they have. It's happening all the time. Look at our baseball club."—Washington Star.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

A blind bat avoids wires and obstructions as easily as if it could see perfectly.

A French scientist says a caterpillar cannot see more than two-fifths of an inch ahead. The hairs on the body are said to be as much use as its eyes in letting it know what is going on around.

Hawks have been seen to follow in the wake of a moving railway train and swoop down on small birds that were suddenly disturbed and frightened by the noise and therefore for the moment were off their guard.

In Fiji there is a curious sea worm which arrives in myriads on the coast on a certain day. The waters are so full of them as to resemble vermicelli soup. After laying their eggs nothing is left of them but empty skins.

An ostrich cannot kick backward. When the time has come for the bird to be despoiled of its feathers, its head is inserted in a bag and the plucker stands behind his victim. A blow from its foot has vigor enough to kill a man.

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.

See a box at all dealers, or Edimanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

What Cured Your Cough?

ADAMSON'S BALSAM! No cough can stay after being treated with it. It simply soothes it out of existence. There is nothing harsh or imperative about



It heals the sore parts, tones up the irritated air passages and strengthens the bronchial tubes—thus stopping the sources of the cough.

AT ALL DRUGGISTS, 25c.

Herring Herring Herring

300 Barrels Herring arrived J. T. Pearson

Hay Presses Cheese Presses

Presses great and presses small, Presses short and presses tall; But the greatest press of all, Is our improved hay press.

Which can be had at short notice, T. A. McLEAN, Charlottetown

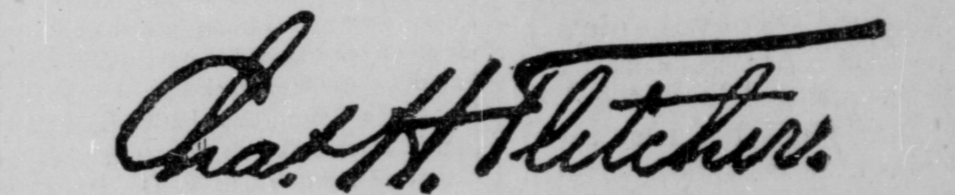
Office: Masonic Temple Works: Spring St.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is for Infants and Children. Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. Castoria assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels of Infants and Children, 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.

THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF



APPEARS ON EVERY WRAPPER

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Important Auction Sale

I am instructed to sell by Public Auction, at the Court House, in Charlottetown, on Wednesday, December 20th, 1899, at 12 o'clock, noon, that large four story brick building on Grafton Street, now occupied by F. Perkins & Co., as a dry goods store.

This building was erected in 1896, and is one of the largest and most attractive store buildings in the city; it is centrally located, being immediately opposite the Post Office; and on the street which most persons from the northern and eastern sections of the country now use when driving into market, and which those from the southern districts will use, after the bridge over the Hillsborough River is built.

This is one of the rare chances to secure property in the very centre of the business part of the city.

Terms: Ten per cent at sale; balance on delivery of deed within ten days.

Ch'town, Nov. 23, 1899—R. BEARISTO, Auctioneer.

The General Feeling is That the fall weather is coming on and you are feeling colder, and there is no time you feel so cold as when your feet are badly shod. Why feel miserable when you can get a good substantial boot that will keep your feet warm and not cost you too much at McQUAID'S BOOT & SHOE STORE LOWER QUEEN STREET

IN YE... OLDEN TIME

You had to buy any old stove that the dealer chose to sell you, and it was always the one he made most profit on, because there was no competition. To-day you have a choice of the best stoves made.

See ours before you buy. Tortoise Heaters, Cooking Stoves FENNELL CHANDLER

TORTOISE HEATER

Tortoise Heaters Island Crown \$17.50 Sampson Cook, No. 8 \$13.50 FROM \$7.50 UP This price for 2 weeks

Simon W. Crabbe Waiker's Corner STOVES & HARDWARE