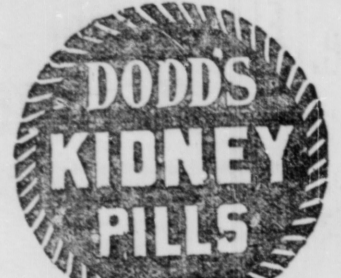


DON'T DESPAIR



WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Gravel, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Trouble, Impure Blood, or money returned if not cured in 30 days.

TO LET

That large Shop, part of the "London House" Building, lately occupied by J. T. McKenzie, Tailor, with good room upstairs for work shop or store room.

HON. DANIEL DAVIES, L. H. DAVIES, Q. C., Executors Estate late Geo. Davies, Or to F. W. L. Moore, Solicitor, in the Building.

Scott's Emulsion

is Cod-liver Oil emulsified, or made easy of digestion and assimilation. To this is added the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, which aid in the digestion of the Oil and increase materially the potency of both.

IF YOU

- Want a wife, Want a cook, Want a partner, Want a situation, Want a servant girl, Want to sell a farm, Want to sell a house, Want to rent a house, Want to exchange anything, Want to sell plants or grain, Want to sell groceries or drugs, Want to find customers for anything, Want to sell or buy horses, pigs or cat.

THE EXAMINER

Advertisement for Diamond Dinner Pills, Cure for Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Regulate the Liver.

FOR SALE

The House and Land on the corner of Pownall and Sidney Streets. For further particulars apply to the undersigned.

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, Slack and Run of Mines, and will keep a Stock of each Mine's Coal on hand to supply customers at lowest prices.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Superior workmanship, refined finish and moderate prices combine to make these Photos the most satisfactory in Charlottetown to-day.

GEO. H. COOK

Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

WILL RESTORE Pale, Weak and Emaciated CHILDREN

As a Flesh Restorer. Puttner's Emulsion has no equal, giving substance and tone to the wasted muscles.

All Druggists keep it. Price 50 cents per bottle.

END OF A CAMPAIGN.

By MATT CRIM. Copyright, 1895. CHAPTER I.

When Mrs. Col. Waring sold her old home in Virginia and went to New York to live, she frankly confessed that it was for the sole purpose of giving her daughters the advantages of social life, and the opportunity to marry well.

Franklin, second one of Mrs. Col. Waring's crowning charms. Her povery, the beauty of her daughters, her motherly anxiety and ambition for their future, were candidly acknowledged, but discretion went hand in hand with this candor.

She was a small, slightly-built woman, with a pair of bright gray eyes and dark hair tinged silvery on the temples. She dressed plainly and always very markedly as a widow, but wore some handsome rings on her slender hands.

When occupied with some knotty problem she would turn and twist it around on her finger incessantly. As for the confederacy, she was a gallant ally for the confederacy, and finally lost his life in its service.

For her, Mrs. Waring had made her most ambitious plans. She was undoubtedly more attractive than either of her sisters, and they were much handsomer. She was charming but not eager to please, therefore men were anxious to please her, and then she possessed a decided "style" to which she was as her mother attached decidedly.

She would rather marry a rich fool than a poor genius. She read the history of famous and fascinating women, pored over accounts of the French seasons and wished that she could have one of her own. Her lip curled with disdain at the thought of contenting herself with the frivolous pastimes of a mere society woman.

It was her vaguely outlined plan to draw about her the highest and best in all the arts and professions, to become a patron of genius and be noted for her brilliant gatherings as well as the perfection of her guests. Love had not even been considered. Indeed it rather pleased her to think that she could love very deeply, artistically dressed head would always govern her.

"A little unwomanly," Tom Waring would say to himself when his thoughts wandered in her direction. "Not very deep either I fancy, but taking—immensely taking."

Waring was a stout, florid bachelor who had been through an endless number of love affairs and who still retained his chivalrous admiration for women. He had taken the pretty Waring girls under a semi-paternal wing and felt it his duty to administer many solemn warnings on worldly ambition. But as he invariably delivered those warnings after dining freely he only provoked laughter and affectionate railing. Barbara exasperated him very much.

"A fellow might kill himself for you, and I don't believe you'd know enough to care a hawt!" he exclaimed, one evening.

She leaned her head lazily against the back of her chair. "Ah! well, perhaps not so bad as that," she said, nonchalantly. "But a man who would do such a decidedly unbecoming thing is hardly worth pitying."

"I wonder," said Waring, looking quizzically at her, "I wonder if you are not posing. It is your evident desire to appear very well, and you play your part very well. But I'm sorry, I wish your girls would be more simple and natural."

His earnestness amused her. "I think it would be very tedious to have to keep up a pose before you, Cousin Tom, one of my own family—tedious and unprofitable. Girls are natural, only they are not all angels, but human beings, like the rest of the world. If I can't be naturally in love or don't want to, what's the difference? I think the people in love are about the most wretched creatures I know, always swinging between heaven and hell."

"You've been well trained, Miss Waring. A fish would be more warm-blooded compared to you."

Barbara refused to be piqued. "Mamma is admirable, but I have a reason of my own which occasionally is able to assert itself."

"Your reason be hanged!" cried Waring, rising from his seat in a passion. "It doesn't seem to prevent you from accepting all the adoration that is offered you."

"You positively grow rude, Cousin Tom. Don't you think it would be wise for you to go home and sleep off your ill temper?"

"I beg your pardon, Barbara. I have to let myself out occasionally, you know. But what has reason to do with love—genuine true-hearted love, you know?"

Barbara's eyes glinted. "I don't see why it shouldn't have a great deal to do with it, and think if it did there'd be fewer unhappy people in a world."

"My six-year-old daughter, Bella, was afflicted with eczema for 24 months; the principal seat of eruption being behind her ears. I tried almost every remedy I saw advertised, bought innumerable medicines and ointments, and took the child to medical specialists in skin diseases, but without result. The doctor advised the use of Chase's Ointment, and since using the eruption has all disappeared, and I can confidently say my child is cured."

Queen Victoria, as Empress of India, rules over more Mohammedans than the Sultan. Occasionally one of her Christian subjects changes his faith for that of the prophet of Mecca, a recent instance being that of M. C. J. B. Meunier, a high official in the Ceylon Government.

Catarrh Cured for 25 Cents. Neglect cold in the head, and you will surely have catarrh. Neglect nasal catarrh, and you will surely incur pulmonary diseases or catarrh of the stomach, with its disgusting attendants, foul breath, hawking, spitting, blowing, etc. Stop it by using Dr. Chase's Catarrh Cure, 25 cents a box cures. A perfect flower enclosed with each box.

he world—fewer divorcees even. There is no reason whatever for people throwing common sense to the wind simply because they fall in love. My partner—

"By Jove! Barbara you are stunning, really. I'd like to possess a little of your coolness when stocks are going down and the market smokes. Your serenity is worth a fortune."

Barbara passed through three seasons and received a number of offers of marriage. They were all rejected, however. She had not yet found what she wanted.

"And you never will, my dear Barbara, depend upon it. You'll either marry some poor devil, or die an old maid, or live a social career with unabated interest."

Barbara involuntarily stole a glance at herself in a mirror. "Oh, you are not losing your attractiveness, I must admit. You wear marvelously well." His voice sank to a suggestion of tenderness. "You can be a matchless woman if you had a heart."

"A very necessary portion of one's anatomy, I should say. I hope I have one."

"A tireless machine to propel your blood, that is all—not capable of much feeling."

"It loves you," she said, with a sudden bewitchingly soft smile. That was one of the fascinating things about Barbara—the little glimpses of womanliness occasionally peeping tantalizingly through her colorless languor.

"Oh, come, now, none of your artificial coquetry on me!" he exclaimed, flushing and stroking his gray mustache.

"Then you must stop harking back to that old time. We settled it long ago. No, we have not settled it. We never can as long as you refuse to—"

"To see through your eyes?"

"To see what you are missing. But I refuse you are all right—some sides of you, at any rate. I believe you'd make a first-rate mother. Now, wouldn't you?"

She had relapsed into her usual indifference. "I really never gave the matter a thought," she said, then suddenly broke through again and laughed a gay, delightful laugh. "How you do overlook with sentiment. You must have been in love a score of times."

"I have."

"And your heart? I suppose it is in a very fragmentary condition?"

"On the contrary, it has been enriched by every experience, he replied, with dignity. "My first love occurred when I was only twelve years old. What an experience! What profound emotion thrilled my soul!"

He sighed deeply, throwing his head back and gazing retrospectively at the ceiling.

"And when did the last affair end?" Barbara inquired curiously.

Waring came out of his sentimental reverie with a slightly disconcerted air. "Oh—ah, it hasn't ended."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, she is the dearest little woman in the world."

"How interesting! Why don't you marry her?"

"She—she is already married. It is a purely platonic sentiment between us, I assure you, Barbara. She is neglected and I pity her. I shall never marry."

up," he said quickly. "Now, I must be careful what I say; funny that he should call the very day I got the letter. Wonder if he looks like his father. I am very glad to see you, Mr. Noel," he exclaimed heartily as a blonde, good-natured looking young man entered the room. "Knew your father very well; I ought to say extremely well. I'm happy to welcome you to America; very happy indeed to welcome you to America."

"You are kind, Mr. Waring," said Noel. "I promised my father I would look you up if I ever came to New York."

"Delightful of him to remember his old friend—hypocritically, and with his hand upon the letter in his pocket. He always spoke of you in the warmest tones, sir," said the young man, seriously. "He did not expect an eagerly spoiled or wilful youth. He was older than Waring had expected, judging from his father's letter, and even through the simple candor of his manner one might have seen a suggestion of satisfactory reserve force and self-reliance. Waring insisted upon taking him to the theatre, and learned during the drive that Noel had

studied art abroad, and that he expected to set up a studio in New York. He did not speak of his family, and Waring tactfully refrained from making inquiries. He introduced the young man to his relatives and managed during the evening to whisper into Mrs. Col. Waring's ear some information about his aristocratic family, and his father's wealth, enlarging especially upon the princess. Mrs. Col. Waring absorbed all these details as a hungry fish does water after being out on dry land.

"He's very ambitious, too. Works, you know, for the love of it. Will suit Barbara to a T." Waring added, as she smiled blandly upon the young man, "He is a first-rate man, and I believe you'd make a first-rate mother. Now, wouldn't you?"

He sighed deeply, throwing his head back and gazing retrospectively at the ceiling.

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Just then Mrs. Waring's sister broke in on the conversation. She had all the while been seated near the window.

"Tom, Tom, why do you talk such nonsense of course you will not marry. There is a Divinity that shapes our ends."

"A peroxide of hydrogen one will probably shape his," Barbara remarked from the cabinet, mused where she was now standing rearranging her hair.

Waring dined down town with some friends that evening, and then returned to his rooms to make some changes in his

For Nervous Prostration and Anemia there is no medicine that will so promptly and infallibly restore vigor and strength as Scott's Emulsion.

To be sold by public auction, at the Court House in Summerside, on FRIDAY, the twentieth day of December, A. D. 1895, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under a power of sale contained in a mortgage, dated the twentieth day of March, A. D. 1890, and made between Dominique Peters and Lucy Peters, his wife, of the one part, and A. L. Anderson and George Compton, trustees, of the other part, and duly assigned to the undersigned.

All that piece of land in Lot Five, Prince County, bounded as follows: Commencing on the North side of the Howland Road, in the southwest angle of land now or formerly in possession of the heirs of the late Ronald McDonald, thence north to the Duvar Road, thence west ten chains to land sold by said Dominique Peters to Lamob Gallant, thence south eighteen and one-half chains to the north boundary of twenty-five acres of land also sold by him to said Gallant, thence east along the same three and one-half chains, or to the east boundary thereof; thence easterly along the same six and one-half chains to the place of commencement, containing sixty-five acres of land, more or less.

For further particulars apply at the office of J. Edward Wyatt, Barrister at Law, Summerside.

Dated this 16th day of November, A. D. 1895.

GEORGE COMPTON, HOLDEN C. MILLS, Assignees of Mortgage.

nov19-41 law (2)

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 Cocoa 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 exaggeration. 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-size 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 Walter Baker is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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.

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FEATHERBONE SKIRT BONE

FOR GIVING TYLE and SHAPE TO Ladies Dresses.

A light, pliable, elastic bone made from quills. It is soft and yielding, conforms readily to folds, yet giving proper shape 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.

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 lowest prices.

Our aim is to buy the most reliable good and sell them at the low est prices. Eggs taken in exchange for cash or goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

WILLIAM GRANT & CO., QUEEN STREET.

Charlottetown, June 19, 1895-135 w

A GREAT MANY PEOPLE

imagine they cannot get a stylish, up-to-date, made-to-order Suit of Clothes under \$20.00 or \$25.00. These people have never seen the Suits we make for \$12.00, \$14.00, \$16.00 and \$18.00. Fit, workmanship and material guaranteed, thoroughly made and trimmed. Also, Rubber Coats, Fur Coats, Fur Capes, made-up Ulsters.

All our stock up to date, and every-thing in the store genuine value.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO., 125 Queen Street, Charlottetown

Feed! Feed!

Now landing fresh from the Mills: Ground Oil Cake, Blatchford' CalfMeal, Bran and Shorts, Selling at owest prices.

AULD BROS.

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) oct15

EVENING SESSION

CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE

And Writing Academy

Opens on MONDAY NEXT, at 7.30 p. m.

Those who wish to learn the science of Accounts should attend this Session.

L. B. MILLER, PRINCIPAL.

oct8-dy & wky if

Funny People and What They Say.

It is amusing to read advertisements nowadays—best cutters in Canada—away ahead of any on P. E. Island—buying goods at less than manufacturers' prices—buying direct, and all such nonsense. What shrewd people!

We claim to hold that proud position to-day of selling cheaper than any house in the city. You don't have to pay extra for cutter's salary and big rents and all such when buying from us. We are the only tailors in this city who make a specialty of custom tailoring. If we could hold before you in this paper to-day the style, fit and finish of one of our garments there would not be one person in Charlottetown but would join us in saying that we are the leading fashionable tailors of P. E. Island.

S. A. McDONALD, LEADING FASHIONABLE TAILOR

Cl'town, Nov. 14, 1895-246

Herring! Herring!

We have just bought several cargoes of Choice Arichat Herring, which we are selling at a very low price in barrels and half barrels.

ALSO

Choice Family Flour, in Stockwell Phoenix and Bride; Ontario Bran, Chopped Oats and Graham Flour—selling cheap for cash.

A. HORNE & CO.

Charlottetown, October 15, 1895—law (2) & wky

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. Unequaled for style, fit and wear.

The place to buy your footwear is of WEEKS & WARREN, North Side Market Square.

Charlottetown, Nov. 15-135 w