

What is Scott's E. L. A- tion?  
It is the best cod-liver oil, partly digested, and combined with the hypophosphites and glycerine. What will it do? It will make the poor blood of the anæmic rich and red.  
It will give nervous energy to the overworked brain and nerves. It will add flesh to the thin form of a child, wasted from fat-starvation.  
It is everywhere acknowledged as The Standard of the World.

50c. and 75c. all drug stores.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.



BOVRIL is a combination of all the nutritious constituents of Fresh Lean Beef with the stimulating properties of Extract of Meat.

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 store  
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,

THE GAMBLERS OF GRAVEL MOUNTAIN.

By MORLEY ROBERTS.

(Copyright, 1899, by Morley Roberts.)  
(Continued.)

As he sat there with open ears, which gradually grew acute in the stillness of midnight, he heard a thousand voices inaudible in the busy day. Every balk laid flat for the great uprights had its word, every upright whispered, the roof timbers complained, there was a sound that was no sound or like no known sound in the world. If it was like aught, it resembled most a breath of wind in a tuft of grass in a tree. It was like the sound of fine wheat growing in calm after rain. A mouse's cry would have seemed a shriek. As the man who listened held his breath he heard his heart beat like a pulsometer working. But he understood what the minute chorus of the night meant. The wood in the tunnel was beginning to take the strain.

"Beginning," he said, "beginning" And when he slept again he dreamed that he and his brother were back in Utah without a red cent. He spoke to Keeley as they breakfasted, just when the men were turning to.

"I couldn't sleep last night."  
"No?" said Keeley.  
"So I got up and went into the tunnel."

"What time?"  
"About 1."  
"I was there at 3," said Keeley.  
"Then you heard it?" asked Bill.  
"She begins to feel it," said Keeley.

"But that's of course."  
He caught his brother's eye.

"Oh, don't croak!" he cried angrily, and the food was dry in his mouth.

But that day the men were joyful, for daylight ran through the tunnel. And the workers of the east shook hands with the workers of the west, hurrahing wildly at the work which seemed so nearly done. For there is this quality in human workers—joy in toil under fair conditions, joy in strife, satisfaction in defeat, if defeat must come. And to those who knew little this meant victory. Yet the struggle was even now beginning. It began a week later when the timbering was complete from end to end, for only then did the tunnel begin to be audible to gross ears in daylight, when the live world talked, the world that was made of a million insects and 10,000 men strung from the summit to the Columbia.

Among those who worked with the lumber were many rudely learned in the strength of materials, and some of them were very doubtful.

"How does it go?" asked Keeley.  
"All right for the present, Mr. Holdredge," said they. And at first they did not add "But"—

Among themselves, in their rude shacks and tents, they estimated the weight of the hill.

"Pine and fir will never hold. We want hard woods, oak and teak."  
"Steel," said another.

"And steel won't," said a third.  
"If she comes, will she come sudden?" asked the laborers, as they worked with sledge and maul.

But they were paid to risk it. Some left, for their nerves gave way when they took to thinking of a quick run out of the pit. Even those who staid frowned to hear the timber talk. It spoke so loudly of the heavy world above them—the sinking world in the bright air.

Keeley went up to see Ross, and the

In the old days of the Christian martyrs it was not unusual for the savage Pagans to cast innocent women into a den of lions, to suffer horrible agony and fear before death finally came to their relief. In this Christian age and this land of civilization tens of thousands of women daily suffer the slow torment of a approaching death.

They do this because of a false delicacy frequently inculcated by their mothers.

There is a marvelous medicine for women that cures all weakness and disease of the distinctly feminine organism. It acts directly on the delicate and important organs concerned in maternity and makes them strong and healthy. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration and soothes pain. It gives rest and tone to the tortured nerves. Under its magic influence the headaches and pains in the back and sides, the dragging and burning sensations, the nervousness, weakness, lassitude and despondency that result from so-called female weakness are banished. It fits for wifehood and motherhood. Taken during the period of solicitude, it banishes the usual discomforts and makes baby's entry to the world easy and almost painless. It insures the new comer's health and an ample supply of nourishment. Thousands of women have testified to its marvelous merits. All good druggists sell it.

Mrs. Ursula Dunham, of Sistersville, Tyler Co., W. Va., writes: "My baby is now nearly a year old. After she was born I had local weakness. I could not stand up. I took three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it has cured me. I can now do all my work."

It is better to do mending while the damage is slight, than wait until the whole structure is ready to fall. Constipation is the one, all-embracing disorder that is responsible for many other diseases. Pleasant Pellets cure it. Druggists sell them. They never gripe. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. Nothing else is "just as good." A permanent cure.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

When they reached the far end, he invited them to sit on a fallen tree.

"And now you want my thoughts?"

big man came down to look at the work. He walked through from end to end, and when he was once more in daylight he used the same expression that came to every one's lips.

"Talks a good deal," he said.  
Keeley nodded and tried to look cheerful.

"She's settled down, I reckon."  
"I reckon not," said Ross, "but she's settling. Shall I send you down Gordon?"

Gordon was the Scotch engineer who had "doots."

"For I think you'd better double timber it," said Ross. He knew what that meant, and was a bit sorry for those who had bet their pile against that pile of gravel.

"Send Gordon," said Keeley, and a rough old Scotch tyke came from Laggan next day.

"Meester Holdredge?" he said as he tumbled off his pony.

"That's so," said Keeley. "And you are Mr. Gordon. Will you walk through now or after dinner?"

"I'm hungry and in a wicked bad temper the noo," said Gordon, "so I'll go through right away and gie you a hungry man's opinion. And then I'll tak my food and a drink and hae a smoke and gie you a full man's best judgment, for with both I don't often go wrong, Mr. Holdredge. And till you know a man's digestion and his temper you can't trust his word."

He sat down on a heavy balk, which was the step for three uprights, when he came to the middle of the tunnel. It was then the dinner hour and the men were stowing rough beef and rougher pie in a big tent. The sound of their laughter and talk came even into the tunnel.

For five minutes Gordon said nothing. The air was full of strange sounds. A cracking, weeping, whimpering, went on forever. He laid his ear against one upright and listened.

"Gie me the lamp," he said presently. And he looked at the fir he had been sitting on. Where one upright stood on it the balk was compressed two inches. On each side splintery fibers stood up. A little damp oozed from the green wood. He stood back and looked at the upright.

"Gie's a straight edge if you hae one," said he. And Keeley found him a 2 by 4 scantling lying among the balks not yet used.

"Is she straight?" asked Gordon, pointing to the upright.

"I think so," said Keeley, almost sullenly.

But Gordon put the scantling's two inch side against the huge balk, and it only touched it closely on one place—just in the middle. On the other side of the balk the two ends of the scantling touched, but the middle was an inch away.

"She just buckling, man," said Gordon.

"But to be sure we'll try some mair."

With three out of five the result was the same.

"She talks a deal too much," said Gordon. "You've laid too much on the wood. I always said I had my doots. But now I've nae doots—devil a doot!"

"Well?" said Keeley.

"She's coming down, man—slow, but sure. When you hear timbers crack a wee bittee, it's naething, for they'd crack wi' heat or wi' cold, but it's this talk, talk, talk all the time that's fearsome, for timber only talks naturally when the strain varies—when one rubs against another. And too much talk in a wooden ship means a shortening life, and there we know the strains. Who knows 'em here? I've nae doots, man. But let's hae dinner."

"Mr. Gordon thinks we're gone up, Bill," said Keeley when they were at the table.

The Scotchman had his mouth full and could not speak, but he held up his finger and struggled with a half chewed chunk of beef. When he had gorged it, he spoke.

"That was my hungry opinion, boys, and maybe my afternoon one wina differ much. But though they say a Scotchman fights best with his belly empty, it was never my way, and I've mair doots in the early morn than any other time. Courage comes out of feeding and a moderate use of speerits and, above all, not too much tobacco. And I've mair faith full than hungry, whether it's in materials or in Providence. And that's a strong good argument against asceticism and a silly scorn of God's good creatures."

He showed no scorn of them till it was obvious he could eat no more.

"Barring the pipe, I'm done till supper time," he said presently, "and after one smoke I'll play the wise physecian again and put my finger on the pulse of the big hill and tell you what's what in two shakes of a lamb's tail. And I don't mind saying out straight that my experience is as big as that of a carload of the common run of engineers."

He went through the tunnel again, and the brothers followed. Once or twice he stopped and spoke to a laborer as well as the foreman.

"You wonder," he said to Bill Holdredge, "that I'd speak to these men and hear what they have to say, for I see all they see and mair. But I've learnt to trust to feelings, man, as well as cold knowledge, and till you do you may be a school engineer, but the books are across your eyes and heavy on your mind."

When they reached the far end, he invited them to sit on a fallen tree.

"And now you want my thoughts?"

"Aye," said Keeley. And Gordon filled his pipe.

"If you can drop it, and if you hae enough to shift on something else, my advice is to do it. I'm not asking anything and don't know how you and Ross fixed it up. But to go on is to gamble."

"Against a certainty?" asked Bill. Gordon screwed up his mouth and shook his head slowly.

"I'll no say that, but it's long odds."  
"And if we go on, what?" asked Keeley.

"Double timber her throughout and get some hard wood if you can. But my advice is to ent your losses and your labor. There's naething in the world so peetiful as honest labor wasted. Goodby, boys, and good luck to you!"

He rode back to Laggan whistling.

"They'll try it; they'll try it," he said. "And I've nae doot they'll bear the catastrophe like men—nae doot at all."

And that very night the second set of timber was ordered. What they could buy they bought. But suitable hard wood there was none within 2,000 miles, and to set that bill on oak pillars was to buy \$10 with a golden eagle. As a makeshift new pine and fir fell on flat and mountain slope, and the trees of daylight were daily buried in the pit.

(To be Continued)

Suffering caused by Piles

Is Quickly Ended when

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is applied

Besides the intense agony caused by the itching, burning sensations of piles, there are other symptoms which produce restlessness and at times excruciating pains known only to the victim of piles.

What would one give to be free of this terrible disease? And yet there is a cure—a positive cure—which does not cost much and is not painful or difficult to apply.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Ointment is, so far as is known, the only absolute cure for blind, itching, bleeding and protruding piles. It gives relief at the first application and affords a perfect cure in the most aggravated cases.

Mr. Isaac Foster, Erieview, Ont., says: "I was troubled with itching piles for two years and could not sleep at night. I was half-crazed and tried everything. Finally seeing Dr. Chase's Ointment advertised I tried it and found it good. After a second application I found relief, and one large box cured me. Have never been bothered since, and I can recommend it to all suffering from the same trouble."

Dr. Chase's Ointment is for sale by all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto

Herring Herring Herring

300 Barrels Herring arrived.

J. T. Pearson

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

Herring Herring Herring

THE COMBINATION THAT CURES EVERY MOTHER SHOULD Have it in the House

Johnson's Anodyne Liniment Dropped on Sugar.

Will cure many common ailments which may occur in every family. It is strictly a family remedy. For INTERNAL use, as much as EXTERNAL use. Originated in 1810 by an old Family Physician. Could a remedy have existed for nearly a century, except for the fact that its virtue and excellence have won the public favor to a remarkable degree? You can safely trust what time has indorsed. Send for our Book on INFLAMMATION, mailed free. Sold by all Druggists. Put up in Two Sizes, Price 25 and 50 cts. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

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.

R. BEARISTO, Auctioneer.

Ch'town, Nov. 28, 1899—

NEW PIANOS and ORGANS

—AT—

FLETCHER'S PIANO WAREROOMS

OPERA HOUSE BUILDING

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 LOWER QUEEN STREET

BOOT & SHOE STORE

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  
Walker's Corner STOVES & HARDWARE

Hush, Don't Talk They are Playing

And we always think it best to allow our instruments to speak for themselves.

We have a fine selection of Musical Instruments—Their tone, as well as their superior style and finish, have received many favourable comments.

All we ask is that you call and examine them before buying.

MILLER BROS.  
QUEEN STREET,  
CONNOLLY'S BUILDING

ACHING TEETH

Carefully treated and filled and crowned with gold.

DR. J. P. MURRAY,  
QUEEN STREET