

THE HORSE SHOW.

Elma is a name of yet another guideless wonder, record 2:18 1/4.

Not so long ago Searchlight, 2:09 3/4, picked up \$340 for his owner by pacing three miles in 2:27, 2:24 1/4, 2:23.

It is now said that the Duke of Portland has dispatched some horses from England to be exhibited at the Chicago horse show.

Summer, Prospect, Cloudless and Potoskey are the names of four horses that recently finished inside the money in a Michigan race.

Walter Mahen has been engaged to drive Sky Pointer next season. The brother of the champion pacer will be campaigned in California only.

Forty acres of land have been purchased by the Bridgeport (Conn.) Driving association for the purpose of constructing a half mile track thereon.

Belle K, owned by M. O. Stokes of Urbana, O., holds the Piqua track record at 2:12. Twice during the lately held meet was the record lowered, first to 2:10 3/4.

George Saunders has signed a contract with George H. Hammond to train and campaign the young Simmocoons bred at the Ypsilanti stock farm, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Tommy Dunbar has already given Jere Allis' good Allerton horses Allercyone a mark of 2:17 3/4, and yet Allercyone's previous driver could not get him to the front in the twenties.

The winner of the Kentucky Futurity for 3-year-olds was, as usual, the biggest money gainer at the Lexington meeting. This year, however, Thorne won only \$7,300 as her share of the purse.

Janie T, 2:15 3/4; Limerick, 2:19 3/4; Nowaday, 2:16 3/4; trotters, and Cornelia Belle, 2:17 3/4; Lady Moya, 2:16 3/4; Mazette, 2:17 3/4, and Walter Wilton, 2:12, are the 2-year-olds that have beaten 2:20 this year.

Cornelia Belle, 2:17 3/4, 2-year-old pacer, is peculiarly bred, to say the least. She is by Onward, and her dam was by St. Bel out of an Onward mare. The dam Belle Onward was also a colt trotter.—Horseman.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The chainless bike may attain popularity, but the chainless bulldog, never.—Philadelphia North American.

The report that the two wings of the Salvation Army are going to flap together again is bad news for Satan.—Boston Herald.

A Maine young man kissed a pretty girl and caught the measles. He should now have no difficulty in catching the girl.—Boston Traveler.

"Who will succeed Pope Leo XIII?" asks the Pall Mall Gazette. That is a cardinal question and requires a collegiate answer.—Salt Lake Herald.

The ennobling of the De Rezske brothers by the czar of Russia is partial compensation to hysterical American young women for that Padewski hair cut.—Philadelphia Press.

Washington Irving's famous Sleepy Hollow church at Tarrytown has just celebrated its two hundredth anniversary. What a church that must be for the comfortable snoozes which so many good men love to indulge in through sermon time.—St. Louis Republic.

Eightpence is a pretty low rate for coffins, yet this is what the guardians of the Preston workhouse in London have secured a four years' contract for. There's no doubt the pauper's bones will rattle over the stones in this kind of a box.—San Francisco Chronicle.

WOOD'S PHOSPHORINE

The Great English Remedy.

Its Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emissions, Spermatorrhea, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses. Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Incontinence, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only Reliable and Honest Medicine known. Ask druggist for Wood's Phosphorine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, refuse price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will surely cure. Embosoms free to any address.

The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

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A new and superior white soap—a marvel of beauty, purity and efficacy, the queen of fine Laundry, Toilet and Bath. Should you buy once you will always use and forever thank

Jas D. Lapinhorne & Co., Makers

Makers of the Famous Royal Oak Soap.

Application to Parliament.

Public notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Parliament of Canada, at the next session thereof, for an Act changing the name of The Dominion Building and Loan Association, to that of The Dominion Permanent Loan Company.

Dated at Toronto, this 17th day of November, A. D. 1897.

MACDONALD, BOLAND & THOMPSON
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| Men's all wool Sweaters, | 70c | Men's fine imported Underwear, the best at the least money on P. E. Island. |
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We want the money. You want the goods. The odds are in the purchaser's favor when buying at the Bargain Corner. Call and inspect.

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Your cough, like a dog's bark, is a sign that there is something foreign around which shouldn't be there. You can quiet the noise, but the danger may be there just the same. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil is not a cough specific; it does not merely allay the symptoms but it does give such strength to the body that it is able to throw off the disease.

You know the old proverb of "the ounce of prevention?" Don't neglect your cough.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. Put up in 50c. and \$1.00 sizes.



Tutti-Frutti

See that the trade mark name "Tutti-Frutti" is on each 5c. package.

All others are imitations.

FREE. Send your address (write plainly) to Adams & Sons Co., 11 & 13 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont., and one Tutti-Frutti wrapper, and you will receive two beautiful paper dolls with movable heads and bodies free.

For Sale.

SCHOONER "SAN JUAN," now on her way from St. John's Newfoundland to Charlottetown; built in 1889, registered tonnage 94 tons; has a good outfit. Apply to PRAKE BROS & C Nov10—tf

THE OBSERVER.

Men do not call it good luck unless it is in money.

Some people should be good. They are not pretty.

How soon a bride gets over that fawn-like tremble.

Every boy thinks the people he annoys are fond of him.

The nearer you get to a big man the smaller he becomes.

You like some fools because you can feel wise by comparison.

No man works too much, but nearly every man frets too much.

There is about as much sincerity in a letter of congratulation as there is in an obituary notice.

We have noticed that we are never as comfortable in bed as when called in the morning to leave it.

Remember when you go visiting that you wouldn't be there if the people knew how to get rid of you.

By "better" society is often meant a society where the cut glass, table linen and carpets are of a better quality.—Aitchison Globe.

APHORISMS.

The fruit derived from labor is the sweetest of all pleasures.—Vanvenargues.

A good face is a letter of recommendation, as a good heart is a letter of credit.—Bulwer.

We know accurately only when we know little. With knowledge doubt increases.—Goethe.

A kind heart is a fountain of gladness, making everything in its vicinity freshen into smiles.—Irving.

The opportunity to do mischief is found a hundred times a day and that of doing good once a year.—Voltaire.

We must not judge of a man's merits by his great qualities, but by the use he makes of them.—Rochefoucauld.

A brave man knows no malice, but forgets in peace the injuries of war and gives his direst foe a friend's embrace.—Cowper.

Whoever is mean in his youth runs a great risk of becoming a scoundrel in riper years. Meanness leads to villainy with fatal attraction.—Cherbuliez.

RAILWAY TIES.

There are 106 kinds of car couplers used on the United States railroads.

About twice as much power is required to stop an express train as to start one.

The Great Western Railway company has the greatest mileage of any railway in Britain.

It has taken the Boston and Maine railroad over six years to change the color of its passenger cars, 1,220 in number.

The Northern Railway of France is the most prosperous in Europe, paying a dividend of 15 or 16 per cent to its shareholders.

Christmas Goods in great variety at F Perkins & Co's.

The Stranded Company.

They had a patent rain machine, and thunder they could make.

A snow box also they possessed that really took the cake.

At their behest the breaking waves the hearers' ears bedimmed.

But still one element defied—they couldn't raise the wind.—Detroit News.

Foolish to Own Up to It.

He shook his head thoughtfully.

"Over hills that little experience with some of these self-made men," he said, "I think they are foolish to accept the responsibility of manufacture."—Chicago Post.

Her Sad Case.

She proudly boasts of her century run Over hills that were steep and long. But she has to hire her housework done, "Because she isn't strong."—Cleveland Leader.

Hugging a Delusion.

She—Did you ever hug a delusion? He—Well, yes. I hugged a girl this summer that I was foolish enough to think some day would be my wife.—Yonkers Statesman.

Patience Rewarded.

His first love's age was just twenty-five, When at twenty in marriage he sought her. He failed, but again at forty did strive, And this time he married her daughter.—Chicago News.

Why Not?

"Why shouldn't I get out an autobiography?" demanded John L. Sullivan. "When it comes to writin, I think I can sling about as good a fist as any of 'em."—Chicago Tribune.

A Striking Peculiarity.

Her papa has the gout, But that doesn't please me much. For it somehow has leaked out That he's handy with a crutch.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sometimes the most careful women are the most careless. Many a woman bundles herself up, to keep out sickness—when she is neglecting the very worst sickness that can come to a woman. She allows a slight disorder to become worse, to slowly sap her vitality. The little pain and the other slight indications of trouble seem to her unimportant. She goes on, with increasing suffering until life itself becomes a drag. Nervousness, "sinking spells," digestive disturbances, and fifty other complications may arise from the derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Over thirty years ago the need for a reliable remedy for so-called "female complaints" was recognized by Dr. R. V. Pierce, then, as now, chief consulting physician to the World's Dispensary and Invalid's Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y. He prepared Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the most wonderfully effective remedy that has ever been used for such maladies. Send 31 cents in one-cent stamps and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," illustrated.

THE BANANA PEEL TACKLE.

Or How a World Famous Football Player Came to Grief.

The football player stood upon the field before the game, and the rooters by the thousands sang in praises of his fame. He a great and mighty center, none with him could e'en compare. He had muscle, pluck and backbone and about 12 pounds of hair.

In the rush and in the scrimmage, in the tackle, in the kick, he was two blades upon the scissors; he the lone twig on the stick; the only chip upon the table; the only bean within the soup, and the chappies when they saw him gave a wild and weirdsome whoop.

In the game he fought and struggled, and he bumped himself with might. There his victims, as he dropped them, vanished from the mortal sight. Full of vigor, strength and ardor fell he on th' opposing eleven, and the men he smashed completely numbered just exactly seven.

"What ho! Rise up!" loud he shouted. "Bring the ambulance this way! Drag these stiff right off the gridiron! They are spoiling every play. Give me something else to jump on. Line your 'subs' up in a row! Only, only let me at 'em! Only, only let me go!"

The spectators marveled greatly, and they howled with furious mirth, saying: "Is not he a corker? He's the greatest one on earth," as this mighty mass of muscle laid about him in the mud tackles, ends and backs unnumbered, in confusion, daze and blood.

That same night he broke his training, likewise several bottles cold. Unscathed he finished up the season, had this football warrior bold. Bumper after bumper quaffed he, started home almost a wreck, stepped upon a banana peeling, made a dive and broke his neck.

What's a tale without a moral? This was a joke without a point? In this case you'd work your "think tank" till your brain was out of joint. This the moral, "Fight the lion, queer the timer, kill the bear, but the serpent crawling 'neath you—for its "pisen" have a care.—New York Sunday World.

Consolation.

Miss De Fine—I hope the report that your daughter and her husband do not get along well together is untrue.

Mrs. De Shine—It is too true. The trouble is that he is jealous of her. The fool! He might know there is no cause for jealousy!

Miss De Fine (thinking of the girl's plainness)—Indeed he might, but love is blind, you know.—New York Weekly.

JUST A FEW SMILES.

From the Bibliomaniac.

As long as I've my library I know I will not starve.

For example, think what a fine slice of Bacon I can carve.

Or else I'll try a nice Lamb chop, or, if that won't do me

And I prefer a chicken, I've a Cooper, too, you see.

I also have a Field wherein the choicest things do grow.

And if I want my diet sweet I have some Caine also.

And should my stock of food that's fresh by any mishap fail

I suppose I'd have to fall back then on something that is Stael.

But, then, who will prepare my meals? Just let me take a look.

Ha, ha! I have it! All my food I'll make Ross Terry Cooke,

And since I cannot serve myself at table, why, you see,

I'm glad I'll always have a Butler there to wait on me.

—Charles J. Colton in New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Might Be Worse.

"There's no fate so bad that it might not be worse," remarked the man who had been walking the floor from sunset till dawn with his baby.

"I'm glad you are so philosophic," replied his wife.

"Yes. I have a great deal to be thankful for. I have been told that away up north the nights are six months long."—Washington Star.

Mary o' the Meadows.

Come a-trippin' crost the wheat, Lookin' sweet, an' mighty sweet, My, but I was glad to meet Mary o' the Meadows!

Let the sheaf fall at my feet. Heard my heart—an' how it beat— Just a-sayin', 'Ain't she sweet— Mary o' the Meadows!"

Wild winds tossed her tresses sweet, Gleamin', streamin' to her feet. Nothin' could the winds repeat But "Mary o' the Meadows!"

Yet, just like a shaft o' light, Quick she faded from my sight. An' the whole world sighed good night To Mary o' the Meadows! —Atlanta Constitution.

She Knew Her Rights.

"All is over between us," said the young man who had found a richer girl and was trying to take leave of his old love.

"You are mistaken," replied she. "All is not over. In fact, my breach of promise suit has not yet been begun."

He postponed the transfer of his affections.—Tit-Bits.

The Bicycle Muse in Georgia.

Miss Sadie rode the scorching wheel, Which none but she had hid. Until she struck the "shoot the shoot" And then, you bet, she slid.

And when she'd slid for forty yards To stop she thought she'd order. The brake it broke, and in she went 'Brous ten feet under water.

The spray riz high, the cuss words flew And she was mad, you bet, Because the boys were laughing so At her for getting wet. —Harlem Sentinel.



CHEAT TIME. KEEP YOUNG.

Don't let the hand of time paint wrinkles on your face. Keep young. Add sand to the glass by keeping the blood pure and the digestive organs in a healthful condition.

Health is youth—Disease and sickness is old age.

ABBEY'S EFFERVESCENT SALT

taken every morning before breakfast, keeps you in good spirits and robust health—fits you to ward off disease. Eminent physicians of the world over, endorse and prescribe it as an efficacious preventive and cure for La Grippe, Sleeplessness, Spleen Affections, Loss of Appetite, Nervous Depression, Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sea Sickness, Constipation, Flatulency, Fever, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, Skin and Kidney Complaints. It purifies the blood and clears the complexion.

J. A. S. Brunelle, M.D., C.M., Montreal, Professor of Surgery, Laval University Medical Faculty; Surgeon to the Hotel-Dieu, etc., says: I have found it particularly beneficial in the treatment of derangements of the liver and of the digestive organs and consider that the regular use of a preparation of this nature has a decided tendency to prolong life. I am using it in my hospital practice.

All druggists sell this standard English preparation.

Price 2/6 or 60cts. a bottle. Trial size, 25 cts. Sample bottle sent free.

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