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Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour, Superior Quality, and Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 1-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & Co., Ltd., Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA CARD

TO THE ELECTORS.

Having been solicited by a number of citizens to nominate as a candidate for water and sewerage commissioner in lieu of the Hon. David Laird who has resigned, I beg to say that I have accepted the nomination, and if elected will do all in my power to serve the best interest of the citizens.

I hereby solicit the votes, and support of the citizens, as I may not be able to make a personal canvass of each individual.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN NEWSON.

TO THE Electors of the City of Charlottetown

As you are now called on to elect a suitable person to fill the vacancy on the Board of Commissioners of Sewers and Water Supply. I have been requested by a number of citizens to allow myself to be put in nomination for the office.

I now solicit your support, if it should be your pleasure to elect me, I will endeavor to discharge the duties pertaining to the office, with a due regard to economy and efficiency.

Yours truly,
CHAS. MCGREGOR
Ward 5, Ch'town, May 8, '99

CARD.

To the Electors of the City of Charlottetown:

HAVING been solicited by a number of citizens to nominate as a candidate for Water and Sewerage Commissioner, in place of D. Laird, resigned, I beg to say that I have accepted the nomination, and, if elected, will do all in my power to serve the best interests of the citizens.

I hereby solicit the votes and support of the citizens, as I may not be able to make a personal canvass of each individual.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN WHEATLEY.

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for the summer trade. We have a nice and varied assortment of

Boots

Shoes and Slippers

IN BLACK, TAN, OR CHOCOLATE

IN STYLES we are UP-TO-DATE

IN PRICES we are DOWN TO THE TIMES

Please give us a Call

You will be surprised to see what the CASH will do, when you come to BUY a boot or shoe.

We keep the best shoe polish in black tan and chocolate from 10 to 25c.

Weeks & Warren

THE GOD FROM THE MACHINE

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

Hit a man an help a woman, an you can't be far wrong anyways.

—Maxims of Private Mulvaney

The Inexpressibles gave a ball. They borrowed a 7 pounder from the gunners and wreathed it with laurels and made the dancing floor plate glass and provided a supper the like of which had never been eaten before, and set two sentries at the door of the room to hold the trays and programme cards. My friend Private Mulvaney was one of the sentries, because he was the tallest man in the regiment. When the dance was fairly started, the sentries were released, and Private Mulvaney fled to curry favor with the mess sergeant in charge of the supper. Whether the mess sergeant gave or Mulvaney took I cannot say. All that I am certain of is that at supper time I found Mulvaney with Private Ortheris, two-thirds of a ham, a loaf of bread, half a pate de foie gras and two magnums of champagne sitting on the roof of my carriage. As I came up I heard him saying:

"Praise be a danst doesn't come as often as ord'ly room, or by this an that. Ortheris, my son, I wud be the disgrace av the rig'mint instid av the brightest jool in uts crown."

"Hand the colonel's pet noisener," said Ortheris, who was a Londoner. "But wot makes you curse your rations? This 'ere fizzy stuff's good enough."

"Stuff, you uncivilized pagin! This champagne we're dhrinkin now. Tisn't that I am set ag'in. 'Tis the quare stuff wid the little bits av black leather in it. I misdoubt I will be distressin'ly sick wid it in the mornin. Fwhat is ut?"

"Goose liver," I said, climbing on the top of the carriage, for I knew that it was better to sit out with Mulvaney than to dance many dances.

"Goose liver, is ut?" said Mulvaney. "Faith, I'm thinkin thim that makes ut wud do better to cut up the colonel. He carries a power av liver under his right armm whin the days are warm an the nights chill. He wud give thim tons an tons av liver. 'Tis he sez so. 'I'm all liver today,' sez he, an wid that he orders me ten days C. B. for as moild a dhrink as iver a good sodger tuk betne his teeth."

"That was when 'e wanted for to wash 'isself in the fort ditch," Ortheris explained. "Said there was too much beer in the barrack water butts for a God fearing man. You was lucky in git'in orf with wot you did, Mulvaney."

"You say so? Now I'm persuaded I was cruel hard tratod, seein' fwhat I've done for the likes av him in the days whin my eyes were wider opin than they are now. Man alive, for the colonel to whip me on the peg in that way! Me that have saved the reputation av a ten times better man than him! 'Twas ne-farious, an that manes a power av evil!"

"Never mind the nefariousness," I said. "Whose reputation did you save?"

"More's the pity, 'twasn't my own, but I tuk more trouble wid ut than if ut was. 'Twas just my way, messin' wid fwhat was no business av mine. Hear now!" He settled himself at ease on the top of the carriage. "I'll tell you all about ut. Av course I will name no names, for there's wan that's an orf'cer's lady now that was in ut, an no more will I name places, for a man is thracked by a place."



The valor displayed by the soldier, who leads his men into the midst of the carnage of a great battle, is recognized as heroic, and arouses admiration. The unnecessary recklessness of the man who courts death through some insidious disease is pitiable, but not admirable. That dread disease, consumption, slays more men and women than are slain by war, famine and pestilence combined. It is an utterly unnecessary slaughter.

Consumption is curable. One of the most eminent specialists in the world, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute at Buffalo, N. Y., so pronounces it. He declares that thirty years ago he discovered a medicine that cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. In his great medical work, "The Common Sense Medical Adviser," the names, addresses, experiences and photographs of innumerable consumptives who have recovered are given. This wonderful medicine is known as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the greatest of all known blood-makers and flesh-builders. It gives edge to the appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, renders the liver and kidneys active, makes the blood pure and fills it with the life-giving elements that build new and healthy tissue. It strengthens the muscular system, tones the nerves, pumps rich, red, healthy blood into every vital organ, and acting directly on the lungs drives out all impurities and disease germs. Thousands have testified to its marvelous merits. An honest dealer will not try to persuade you to take a worthless substitute for the sake of a little added profit.

When baby is sick the mother needs to own a copy of Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. It tells the home-treatment of all the ordinary ills of life. For a paper-covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of customs and mailing only, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. For cloth binding 50 stamps.

"Eyah!" said Ortheris lazily. "But this is a mixed story wot's comin."

"Wanst upon a time, as the childer books say, I was a recruit."

"Was you, though?" said Ortheris. "Now that's extraordinary!"

"Ortheris," said Mulvaney, "av you opin thim lips av yours again I will, savin your presince, sorr, take you by the slack av your trousers an heave you."

"I'm mum," said Ortheris. "Wot appened when you was a recruit?"

"I was a better recruit than you iver was or will be, but that's neither here nor there. Thin I became a man, an the devil of a man I was 15 years ago. They called me Buck Mulvaney in thim days, an, begad, I tuk a woman's eye. I did that! Ortheris, you scrub, fwhat are you smiggin at? Do you misdoubt me?"

"Devil a doubt!" said Ortheris. "But I've eard summat like that before."

Mulvaney dismissed the impudence with a lofty wave of his hand and continued:

"An the orf'cers av the rig'mint I was in in thim days was orf'cers—grand men, wid a manner on 'em an a way wid 'em such as is not made these days—all but wan—wan av the capt'n's. A bad dhrill, a wake voice, an a limp leg—thim three things are the signs av a bad man. You bear that in your hid, Ortheris, my son."

"An the colonel av the rig'mint had a daughter—wan av thim lamblike, bleatin, pick me up an carry me or I'll die gurls such as was made for the natural prey av men like the capt'n who was iverlastin payin coort to her, though the colonel he said time an over. 'Kape out av the brute's way, my dear! But he niver had the heart for to send her away from the throuble, bein as he was a widower an she their wan child."

"Stop a minute, Mulvaney," said I. "How in the world did you come to know these things?"

"How did I come?" said Mulvaney with a scornful grunt. "Bekase I'm turned durin the quane's pleasure to a lump av wood, lookin out straight for'nist me, wid a--a candelabrum in my hand, for you to pick your cards out av, must I not see nor feel? Av course I do! Up my back, an in my boots, an in the short hair av the neck—that's where I kape my eyes whin I'm on duty an the reg'lar wans are sore. Ivr'ying an a great deal more is known in a rig'mint, or fwhat wud be the use av a mess sargint, or a sargint's wife doin wet nurse to the major's baby? To reshume, he was a bad dhrill, was this capt'n—a rotten bad dhrill—an whin first I ran my eye over him I sez to myself, 'My militia ban-tan, I sez, 'my cock av a Gosport dunghill'—'twas from Portsmouth he came to us—'there's combs to be cut,' sez I, 'an by the grace av God, 'tis Terence Mulvaney will cut thim."

"So he wint mowderin, an minanderin, an blandanderin round an about the colonel's daughter, an she, poor innocent, lookin at him like a comm'ssariat bullock looks at the comp'ny cook. He'd a dhrity little scrub av a black mustache, an he twisted an turned ivry wurd he used as av he found ut too sweet for to spit out. Eyah! He was a tricky man an a liar by natur. Some are born so. He was wan. I knew he was over his belt in money borrowed from natives. Besides a lot av other matters which in regard to your presince, sorr, I will obliterate. A little av fwhat I knew the colonel knew, for he wud have none av him, an that, I'm thinkin, by fwhat happened afterward, the capt'n knew."

"Wan day, bein mortal idle, or they wud never have tried ut, the rig'mint gave amshure theatricals—orf'cers an orf'cers' ladies. You've seen the likes time an ag'in, sorr, an poor fun 'tis for them that sit in the back row an stamp wid their boots for the honor av the rig'mint. I was told off for to shif the scenes, haulin up this an draggin down that. Light work ut was, wid lashins av beer an the gurl that dhressed the orf'cers' ladies—but she died in Agra 12 years gone, an my tongue's gettin the better av me. They was actin a play thing called 'Sweethearts,' which you may have heard av, an the colonel's daughter she was a lady's maid. The capt'n was a boy called Broom—Spread Broom was his name in the play. Thin I saw—ut come out in the actin—fwhat I niver saw before, an that was that he was no gentleman. They was too much together, thim two, a-whisperin behind the scenes. I shifed, an some av fwhat they said I heard, for I was death—blue death an ivy—on the comb cuttin. He was iverlastin'ly oppresion her to fall in wid some sneakin schame av his, an she was thryin to stand out against him, but not as though she was set in her will. I wonder now in thim days that my ears did not grow a yard on my head wid list'nin. But I looked straight for'nist me, an hauled up this an dragged down that such as was my duty, an the orf'cers' ladies sez one to another, thinkin I was out av listen reach. 'Fwhat an obligin young man is this Corp'r'l Mulvaney!' I was a corp'r'l then. I was rejucied afterward, but, no matter, I was a corp'r'l wanst."

"Well, this 'Sweethearts' business wint on like most amshure theatricals, an, barrin fwhat I suspicined, 'twasn't till the dhrress rehearsal that I saw for certain that thim two—he the black-guard an she no wiser than she should have been—had put up an e-vasion."

"A what?" said I.

(To be Continued.)

Gay's Seeds are the Best

Why are Gay's seeds the best? Because they are practical market gardeners and a whole life time of successes and quite often failures (for mistakes and failures lead up to success) places them in the best position possible to grow and import seeds suited to our climate. They make a specialty of vegetable seeds including mammoth, mangel, turnip, carrot, parsnip, beet, and like the great Peter Henderson, seedman of New York, their seed can only be procured directly from themselves. They are starting extensively vegetable and flower plants for June and July planting, (some hardy plants ready in May.) Their tree department includes some handsome lime, horsechestnut, elm, weeping willows, plum, apple, cherry, gooseberry, currant, and hardy shrubs. Call at the market or write for prices. Address J. J. Gay & Son, Nursery Gardens, Charlottetown. Telephone 180.

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The Great Fire at the Windsor, N.Y.

Was an awful calamity, but cannot be remedied. Now, Catarhoxone can remedy and is a positive cure for catarrh and kindred dreaded diseases. This statement is backed up by hundreds of testimonials, which we have and can produce. Snuffs, ointments, washes, etc., have been proved useless in giving relief or curing catarrh, bronchitis, irritable throat, nasal and ear passages, but Catarhoxone, the ozonated air cure, does not only give immediate relief, but effects a permanent cure. Why delay? Send at once for sample bottle and inhaler, 10 cents. Outside, \$1.00.

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are absolutely pure, equally good for the toilet or the laundry. They will not injure the tenderest skin, or most delicate fabrics. Try them.



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in the cheap wheel business and have found that there is no satisfaction to anyone in selling or using a poor wheel. No poor unguaranteed wheel will be sold by us this year at any price. Look at the line we give you to select from.

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NEW HATS

The latest and nobbiest styles in

Christies' London Hats

Just opened up at

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LOCAL NOTICES.

The May number of the Prince Edward Island Magazine is now for sale at the usual places.

Men's 4 ply linen collars 10c each, men's linen cuffs 12c pair, men's colored, slightly soiled, \$1.25 quality for 35c each—J B Macdonald & Co

CROCKERY & GLASSWARE—

Best of stock, lowest prices.—P Monaghan, Queen St., Miller Bros old stand. 113th

Bandanna handkerchiefs are now in demand not only to cut up into flowing end, bordered scarfs, but they are worn in England around the waist, in place of belts or sashes, by golf-players, and, in fact, for any outdoor sport purposes. The handkerchiefs are rolled up, tied in a tight knot in the front, and a small corner hanging down in the back. That being the thing in England, of course, our people would not feel right unless they followed in line. The stores are showing them.

I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure D. potheria. JOHN D. BOUTILLER

French Village. I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT will cure Groupp. J. F. CUNNINGHAM

Cape Island. I KNOW MINARD'S LINIMENT is the best remedy on earth. JOSEPH A. SNOW.

NOTICE

The Creek known as Sherry Creek, has been leased for twelve months for fishing purposes. Anyone found trespassing thereon shall be prosecuted. 107 PATRICK SHERRY

Sunlight and Lifebuoy Soaps are absolutely pure, equally good for the toilet or the laundry. They will not injure the tenderest skin, or most delicate fabrics. Try them.

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Sometimes they are also agreeable, as the following quotations from a few of our customers show:

The Royal Oak Soap just to hand, it is the pink of perfection. Am delighted with ur soap.

"Second to none" I am thoroughly satisfied with the soap received at your factory this day, and beg to thank you for your prompt attention.

And so we might go on AB INFINITUM.

J. D LAPHORN

Charlottetown Soap Works

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