

WOODS' PHOSPHODINE.
The Great English Remedy.

Its Potency Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Debility, Indigestion, Headache, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Sciatica, Spinal Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Has been prescribed over 20 years in thousands of cases. Ask Druggist for Woods' Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, include price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, 67c. Six, \$3. One will please, size 100c. Pamphlets free to any address.

The "Woods" Company,
100 St. Andrew St., Montreal.

Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes, Druggist. Orders are promptly filled.

DON'T DESPAIR.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS.

WILL CURE YOU.

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Urinary Diseases, Nephritis, Catarrh of the Bladder, Hematuria, Stricture, Gonorrhoea, Prostatitis, Enlarged Prostate, Gravel, and all other ailments of the Urinary System. Sold by all dealers in medicine, or by mail on receipt of 25c. per box, or Six Boxes for \$1.50.

DR. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.

we can sell you Dodd's Kidney Pills at the following prices, viz.:—50c. per box six boxes for \$2.50. To the trade—\$4.00 per dozen, or three dozen at \$3.75 per dozen. Sent by mail to any address post paid.

GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlottetown, May 29

A Wide Range.

A preparation which enriches and purifies the blood and assists nature in repairing wasted tissue must have a wide range of usefulness.

Such a preparation is Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda. The uses of Scott's Emulsion are not confined to wasting diseases, like consumption, scrofula or anaemia. They embrace nearly all those minor ailments associated with loss of flesh.

Scott & Bowen, Belleville. 50c. and 1c.

PUTTNER'S EMULSION

WILL RESTORE Pale, Weak and Emaciated CHILDREN

to a normal condition of HEALTH and STRENGTH, and bring back the BLOOM OF YOUTH more quickly than any other medicine.

As a Flesh Restorer.

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

All Druggists—keep it. Price 50c. per bottle.

AMMONIUM CITRATE

CURE CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA, SICK HEADACHE, REGULATE THE LIVER.

ONE TABLET AFTER EACH MEAL INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.

PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODDS MED. CO. LTD. TORONTO.

A Pointer for Agents!

The subscriber has fitted up ten of the finest

SAMPLE ROOMS

in the Province in the substantial Brick structure, Corner of Queen & Sydney Sts.

These rooms are all large and well lighted. They are heated by hot water, lighted by electricity, connected by telephone, and are fitted with sanitary arrangements. Elevator and office in connection.

P. P. GILLIS, Charlottetown, Aug. 6, 1895—3m

Dominion Blend Tea.

REGISTERED.

SELLING AGENTS: Beer & Co., Charlottetown. Stewart & Gates, Charlottetown. E. T. Holman, Summerside. J. H. Myrick, Fernald. A. McKinnon, Colman. A. B. Craig, Emerald. Cyrus Morris, Brudenell. A. J. McLeod & Co., Stanley Bridge. Fechen & Egan, Mount Stewart. Strass Bros., Souris. McLean & Cameron, Crapaud.

Every household should give DOMINION BLEND TEA a trial. It has great strength, fine flavor and is delicious in the cup. Ch'town, June 26—w 1 yr.

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 sell or trade anything,
Want to find customers for anything,
Want to sell or buy horses, pigs or cattle

ADVERTISE IN THE EXAMINER



THE MEDAL OF BRIGADIER GERARD. BY A. G. DOME.

through the quiet night until we came up with the Poles—fine old soldiers, all of them, though a trifle heavy for their years. They were not carrying themselves better if they had belonged to my own brigade. We rode together until in the early morning we saw the lights of Senlis. A peasant was coming along with a cart, and from him we learned how things were going there.

His information was certain, for his brother was the mayor's coachman and he had spoken with him late the night before. There was a single squadron of Cossacks—or a polk as they call it in their frontier language—quartered upon the mayor's house, which stands at the corner of the market place, and is the largest building in the town. A whole division of Prussian infantry was camped in the woods to the north, but only the Cossacks were in Senlis. Ah! what a chance to avenge ourselves upon these barbarians, whose cruelty to our poor country folk was the talk at every camp fire. We were into the town like a torrent, hacked down the vedettes, rode over the guard and were in the mayor's house before they had time to put on their night caps. They were in the street, and fired with their carbines, but our fellows were into the house, and at their throats before they had time to get the sleep out of their eyes. It was dreadful to see how the Poles flung themselves upon them, like starving wolves upon a herd of fat hogs—for, you know, the Poles have a blood feud against the Cossacks. The most were killed in the upper rooms, whether they had fled for shelter, and the blood was pouring down into the hall like rain upon a roof. They are terrible soldiers, these Poles, though I think they are a trifle heavier for their horses. Many of them are as big as Kellermann's cuirassiers. Their equipment, however, is of course much lighter, since they are without the cuirass, breastplate and helmet.

Well, it was at this point that I made an error—a very serious error, it must be admitted. Up to this moment I had carried out my mission in a manner which only modestly prevents me from describing as remarkable. But now I did that which an official would condemn and a soldier execrate.

There is no doubt that the mare was spent, but still it is true that I might have galloped on through Senlis and reached the country where I should have had no enemy between me and Paris. But what hussar can ride past a fight and not draw rein? It is to ask too much of him. Besides I thought that if Violette had an hour of rest I might be three hours the better at the other end. Then on the top of it came those heads at the windows with their sheepskin hats and their barbarous cries. I sprang from my saddle, threw

myself off with a BATTLE. This flashed on me, as if by instinct, you understand. My eyes had hardly rested upon the bearded faces under the brass helmets before my reins were up to the ears in Violette's side and she was off with a rattle like a pas-de-relevé. Oh, the shouting and rushing and stamping from behind us! Three of them fired and three swung themselves onto their horses like a bullet rapped on the crupper of the saddle with the noise like a stick on a door. Violette sprang madly forward and I thought she had been wounded, but it was only a graze above the near fore fetlock. Ah, the dear little mare, how I loved her when I felt her settle down into that long easy gallop of hers, her hoofs going like a Spanish girl's castanets. I could not hold myself. I turned on my saddle and shouted and raved. "Vive L'Empereur!" I screamed, and laughed at the gust of snuff that came back to me.

But it was not over yet. If she had been fresh she might have gained a mile in five. Now she could only hold her own with a very little over. There was one of them, a young boy of an officer, who was better mounted than the others. He drew ahead with every stride. Two hundred yards behind him were two troopers, but I saw every time that I glanced round that the distance between them was increasing. The other three who had waited to shoot were a long way in the rear. The officer's mount was a bay, a fine horse, though not to be spoken of with Violette. Yet it was a powerful brute, and it seemed to me that in a few miles its freshness might tell. I waited until the lead was a long way in front of his comrades, and then I eased my mare down a little—a very, very little, so that he might think that he was really catching me. When he came within pistol shot of me I drew and cocked my own pistol and laid my chin upon my shoulder to see what he would do. He did not offer to fire and I soon discerned the cause. The silly boy had taken his pistols from his holsters when he had camped for the night. He wagged his sword at me now and roared some of his gibberish. He did not seem to understand that he was at my mercy. I eased Violette down until there was not the length of a long lance between the gray tail and the bay muzzle.

"Rendez-vous!" he yelled.

"I must compliment monsieur upon his French," said I, resting the barrel of my pistol upon my breast. "I have always found less when shooting from the saddle. I aimed at his face, and could see, even in the moonlight, how white he grew when he understood that it was all up with him. But even as my finger pressed the trigger I thought of his mother and I put my ball through his horse's shoulder. I fear he hurt himself in the fall, for it was a fearful crash, but I had my letter to think of, so I stretched the mare into a gallop once more.

But they were not so easily shaken off, these brigands. The first trooper thought no more of their young officer than if he had been a recruit thrown in the riding school. They left him to the others and thundered on after me. I had pulled up on the brow of a hill, thinking that I had heard the last of them, but my faith, I soon saw that there was no time for loitering, so away we went, the mare tossing her head and I my body, to show what we thought of two dragons who tried to catch a hussar. But at this moment, even while I laughed at the thought, my heart still still within me, for there at the end of the long, white road was a black patch of cavalry waiting to receive me. To a young soldier might have seemed the shadow of the trees, but to me it was a troop of hussars, and turn where I would death seemed to be waiting for me.

Well, I had the dragons behind me and the hussars in front. Never since Moscow have I seemed to be in such peril. But for the honor of the brigade I would rather be cut down by a light cavalryman than by a heavy. I never thought of my mother or hesitated for an instant, but therefore, as I rode, I thought of my mother and I let Violette have her head. I remember that I tried to pray as I rode, but I am a little out of practice at such things, and the only words I could remember were the prayer for fine weather which we used at the school on the evening before holidays. Even this seemed better than nothing, and I was patting it out, when suddenly when suddenly I heard French voices in front of me. Ah, mon Dieu, but the joy went through my heart like a musket ball. They were ours—our own dear little hussars from the corps of Marmont. Round whirled my two dragons and galloped for their lives with the moon gleaming on their brass helmets, while I rode up to my friends with no undue haste, for I would have them understand that though a hussar may fly it is not in his nature to be very fast. Yet I fear that Violette's heaving flanks and foam splattered muzzle gave the lie to my careless bearing.

Who should be at the head of the troop but old Bouvet whom I had served at Leipzig. When he saw me I could not help but shed a few tears, and indeed I could not but shed a few myself at the sight of his joy. Told him of my mission, but he laughed when I said I must pass through Senlis.

"The enemy is there," said he. "You cannot go."

"I prefer to go where the enemy is," I answered. "I would ride through Berlin if I had the emperor's order."

"But why not go straight to Paris with your dispatch? Why should you choose to pass through the one place where you are almost sure to be taken or killed?"

"A soldier does not choose. He obeys," said I, just as I had heard Napoleon say it. "I must pass through Senlis, for I have a mission to perform, and I must look him up and down in a manner which brought him to reason."

"Well," said he, "you had best come along with us, for we are bound for Senlis. Our orders are to reconnoitre the place. A squadron of Poniatowski's Poles are in front of us. If you must ride through it it is possible that we may be able to go with you."

So away we went, jingling and clanking

with my lance and a couple of arrows. The reason was that the wick had been wet in a puddle of wine, so suspecting that this might be the case, I cut the end off of the wick. Then I found that it lighted easily enough. But what to do I could not imagine. The scoundrels upstairs were shouting themselves hoarse, several of them crying out in a hoarse, hoarse sound, and it was clear that some of them would soon want to moisten their throats. There would be an end of a dashing soldier, and of the mission and of the medal. I thought of my mother and I thought of the emperor. It made me weep to think that one would lose so excellent a son and the other the best light cavalry officer he ever had since La Salle's time. But presently I dashed the tears from my eyes. "Courage!" I cried, striking myself upon the chest. "Courage, my brave boy! Is it possible that one who has come safely from Moscow without so much as a frost bite will die in a French wine cellar?" At the thought I was up on my feet, and clutching at the letter in my tunic, for the crackle of it gave me courage.

My first plan was to set fire to the house, in the hope of escaping in the confusion. I was looking round to see if I could find one, when suddenly in the corner I espied a little, low door, painted of the same gray color as the wall, so that it was only a man with quick sight who would have noticed it. I pushed against it and first I imagined that it was locked. Presently, however, it gave a little, and then I understood that it was held by the pressure of something upon the other side. I put my feet against a hogshead of wine and gave such a push that the door flew open and I came down with a crash upon my back, the candle flying out of my hands, so that I found myself in darkness once more. I picked myself up and stared through the black archway into the gloom beyond.

There was a slight ray of light coming from some slit or grating. The dawn had broken outside, and I could dimly see the long, curving sides of several huge casks, which made me think that perhaps this was the place where the mayor kept his reserves of wine while they were maturing. At any rate, it seemed to be a safer hiding place than the outer cellar, so gathering up my candle, I was just closing the door behind me, when I suddenly saw something which filled me with amazement and even, I confess, with the smallest little touch of fear.

(To be Continued.)

HAY TRADE.—The hay trade is active. Speculators seem ready to buy at certain figures. In fact, they seem anxious to buy, although they state that the price is falling in Halifax. Canadian hay in the English market is getting a standing that will no doubt prove a benefit to this country. The English buyers claim that it has more body than the continental hay and is more valuable for feeding purposes.

—Chiqueto Post.

That Pale Face.

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

A Havana despatch to the Madrid Imparcial says that Rabi, the chief lieutenant of Maceo, the insurgent leader, has held a conference with his friends, the object of which was to point out that further resistance to the Spanish forces was useless, in order to study the means to end the war.

Now Look Out

For the Dealer who has something just as good as Scott's Sarsaparilla—or the bottle larger—or the price cheaper.

When you take medicine, take the best. Is Scott's Sarsaparilla you are sure of the most powerful blood purifier and tissue builder known—others will not do as well, because they do not contain these properties—there is nothing to take in its place.

Scott's Sarsaparilla

When You Compare

The number of doses in a bottle of Scott's Sarsaparilla with other preparations, remember it is not gotten up on the old idea of "How many doses for a dollar," or "How many bottles in a gallon," but with the object of BEST RESULTS WITH THE LEAST MEDICINE.

Concentration governs the production of this new preparation—quality, not quantity. Dose from 1 to 1 teaspoonful.

Sold wholesale and retail by Geo. E. Hughes, Charlottetown.

FOR SALE.

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

MRS. BOSWELL,
Or EUSTACE HAVILAND, ESQ.,
sept 19—1y

Exhibition Week!

While in town visiting the Exhibition, if your Watch is out of order, or if you want to purchase a new Watch and Chain Ring or Brooch, do not fail to call at G. G. Jury's Jewelry Store, as he sells as cheap as any in the city. Try him and be convinced.

G. G. JURY,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
North Side Queen Square,
sept 24 Opposite Post Office.

McKINNON'S ENGLISH OINTMENT CURES

Fever Sores, Tetter, Itch, Salt Rheum, Scald Heads, Itching Piles, Pimples on the Face, Ringworm, Blotches, Erysipelas Inflammation, and all Eruptions of the Skin from any cause whatever. It removes Dantrid and prevents the hair from falling out. It also cures Scarcaches and Wounds on the Backs and Shoulders of Horses. It is virtually the Poor Man's Friend and Medical Companion.

Manufactured by Neil McKinnon, Summerside, and sold by all Druggists.

aug 30—wky

MONTAGUE Carriage Factory

We are showing this season a finer line of Carriages than shown by us heretofore. The assortment consists of Top and Open Buggies, Jump Seats and Road Carts.

For style, comfort, durability and excelence of workmanship our stock cannot be surpassed.

Also on hand, at lowest prices, CARTS, TRUCK WAGONS, and all Carriage Findings, such as Pocket Boots, Whip Sockets, Washers, etc., usually found in a first-class Carriage Shop.

Prompt attention to Repairs. Painting a specialty. Terms and prices on application.

JOHN McLEAN & SON,
july 13—dy & wky

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 Cocos 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.

DODD & ROGERS.

HEATING STOVES from \$3.00, COOK STOVES from \$14.00—with the Utensils. Examine our large stock.

Charlottetown, October 25, 1895—135

EVENING SESSION

OF

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.

oct 8—dy & wky if

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, madder up Ulsters.

All our stock up to date, and everything in the store genuine value.

JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,

Charlottetown, October 9, 1895 135 w

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 Phenix and Bride; Ontario Bran, Chopped Feed, Shorts, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled Oats and Graham Flour—selling cheap for cash.

G. G. JURY,
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
North Side Queen Square,
sept 24 Opposite Post Office.

A. HORNE & CO.

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

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 lowest prices. Eggs taken in exchange for cash or goods. Goods delivered to all parts of the city.

WILLIAM GRANT & CO.,
Charlottetown, June 19, 1895—135 w
QUEEN STREET.

Job Printing

Leave your order at THE EXAMINER office. We can print anything you need. See our samples. Good work, promptness, low rates

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. 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 always 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 *Dr. J. C. Pitcher* 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.

sept 24—dy & wky if

RIPANS

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

FOR GIVING STYLE and SHAPE

Ladies Dresses.

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

FEATHERBONE SKIRT BONE

FOR GIVING STYLE and SHAPE

Ladies Dresses.

For sale by leading Dry Goods Dealers.

HOWARD FLOUR

If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other.

ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.

oct 1—246

HAPPY WEDDING.

LOW PRICES and HIGH GRADE GOODS were joined together at the "City Hardware Store," especially "Jewel" Stoves and Ranges.

R. B. NORTON & CO.,
City Hardware Store.

Charlottetown, October 22, 1895—25

CAIRNS BROTHERS

Successors to Cairns & McLean,
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

Monuments, Tablets and Headstones

In Blue, White and Brandon Italian Marble and Freestone.

SCOTCH GRANITE. We are the only dealers on P. E. Island keeping Scotch Granite on hand. Low prices for 30 days to reduce our extra large stock.