

ARE THE

children growing nicely? Stronger each month? A trifle heavier? Or is one of them growing the other way? Growing weaker, growing thinner, growing paler? If so, you should try **Scott's Emulsion**. It's both food and medicine. It corrects disease. It makes delicate children grow in the right way—taller, stronger, heavier, healthier.

SCOTT'S EMULSION, Chemists, Toronto.

White's Caramels and Snowflake Chocolates

Can be had at any following first class store
T. J. Morris
D. L. Hooper
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Plant Line TO BOSTON TO BOSTON

Commencing June 29th, 1900
S. S. Halifax
 Will leave Charlottetown at NOON on FRIDAY, and
S. S. LA GRANDE DUCHESSE
 Every WEDNESDAY at 9 a. m. for Boston via Hawkesbury and Halifax.
 Passengers leaving Charlottetown via Platon, make close connection at Halifax from Boston Tuesdays and Saturdays.
 The S. S. Halifax takes Freight and Passengers for Hawkesbury and Halifax.
 Tickets for sale at Stations P. E. I. Railway.
 For tickets, rates and all information apply to
W. W. CLARKE, Agent Charlottetown,
H. L. CHIPMAN, Manager. Apl 24th.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY FARMERS' EXCURSION

Harvesting operations in the Canadian Northwest are now in progress.
On August 18th
 Low rate Round Trip tickets will be on sale from all C. P. R. Stations in New Brunswick.

Winnipeg	Regina	} \$30.00
Delaware	Moose Jaw	
Ashtabula	Yorkton	} \$28.00
Estevan	Prince Albert	
Brookhart	Calgary	} \$35.00
Maymont	Macleod	
Hemlock	Red Deer	} \$40.00
Ivan River	Edmonton	

Tickets will be good for second class passage only in each direction and good return until November 16th 1900.
 Stopovers will be allowed on application to Conductor at Wolf River, Ont., Dryden, Ont., and intermediate stations, at Winnipeg and any point west thereof.
 Free Colonist Sleepers on all trains.
A. J. HEATH,
 D. P. A., C. P. R.,
 St. John, N. B.

NOTICE.
 Is hereby given that any person found fishing without permission or otherwise trespassing on the stream of property at Moore's Mill, Milton, either below or above the mill, will be prosecuted without delay 2 aw 11.

South Africa and the East.

THE BOER DOWNFALL.

The following article is from the pen of Douglas Story, a correspondent of The London Daily Mail, who has sent that journal regular letters from Pretoria since the outbreak of war. Mr. Story has been a warm Boer sympathizer from the start, and has not hesitated to espouse the Boer cause in the most emphatic manner, his letters being printed in The Mail with a view to giving its readers the benefit of the other side of the question. It is noticeable that in the present letter the sympathies of the writer have, to say the least, undergone a severe strain, his references to Kruger being now full of bitter denunciation, whereas formerly he spoke of him in terms of enthusiastic laudation:—

Pretoria, June 10.—War is an ugly thing, and a pseudo-patriotic war is the ugliest war of all. It is ugliest at its dissolution.
 At such a time, then, it is some what of a relief to look forward to prospects of settlement. A month ago these were dim and distant. In the frail hope of Britain's complication in some miraculous derangement abroad, the burghers avowed themselves determined to carry the last fight into the uttermost parts of the republic. In their hearts they were treasuring up a sullen hatred, to lie buried there until the time of England's adversity—the day of Boer resurrection.

For six weeks they had brooded—brooded deeply over their supposititious wrongs and their illusory courage. Fed on carefully selected extracts from the continental newspapers, they believed themselves the admiration of Europe—the one courageous State capable of disputing the advance of covetous empire. They would fight till God in very sham would come to their assistance. They were very valiant in these uneventful days when Lord Roberts lay preparing for the end in Bloemfontein.

Then began the debacle. It commenced in Pretoria, in the centre place of the affections, by the pleasure of their President, Paul Kruger. Lord Roberts left Bloemfontein on May 1. The Volksraad met on May 7. Generals left their forces to make a quick run to the capital and there record their presence in the last momentous Parliament. Everywhere it was understood the session would be a very short one and a formal. The day for talking had ended, and only physical force might avail to save the republic.

In these circumstances the demand for a secret session came as a shock. Only the most vital interests of State could justify an instant's delay in parliament. The country held its breath until their identity should be discovered.

And then came the first, uncleanly exposure.

Paul Kruger demanded authority to sell certain undermining rights by private negotiation for a couple of millions—rights that were worth, by the lowest competent computation, twenty millions of money. It was a job, a dirty unwholesome job. A group of French financiers, prompted and encouraged by Dr. Leyds, had planned a coup. Their agents thronged the stairways, and President Kruger had chosen this moment of national crisis to tender their request.

The Raad sat aghast at the intended treachery. Old and erstwhile complacent members rose against their President. They had stood beside death for months past fighting for their national inheritance, and now it was to be frittered away to those who had plotted and schemed for months to the rhythm of the Dead March. By heaven, no! They would refuse to return to the front, they would bring their sons and their relatives back. They would end the war, but this unholy measure should not pass.

I was cured of a severe cold by **MINARD'S LINIMENT.**
Oxford, N. S. R. F. HEWSON.
 I was cured of a terrible sprain by **MINARD'S LINIMENT.**
FRED COULSON,
 Yarmouth, N. S. Y. A. A. 'C.
 I was cured of black Erysipelas by **MINARD'S LINIMENT.**
Inglesville. J. W. BUGGLES.

The President pleaded and stormed. The Raad sat adamant. The Government needed the money. Where were the three millions of gold extracted from the mines since the war began? The Government decided to pay the burghers for their services in the field. It was false, the burghers wanted no pay; they wanted their country intact, not further defaced by the foreign speculator. And, in the end, the sea-green corruptible had to retire, grudging his repulse through grinding teeth.

The Generals and Commandants went sullenly back to their troops to tell how men who fought were sold by those men who raked the ashes of the national reputation in Pretoria. But they had no time for speech. They met the burghers in full flight homeward. A Government job had knocked its last nail shrewdly into the coffin of the dying republic.

Once the Government had lost dignity in the struggle, the ruin was rapid. Paul Kruger and his colleagues threw off every disguise and wrought only to amass gold. The Government buildings were rancid with the crowds of perspiring Jews begging for payment of their accounts. Day after day, at all hours, I saw the same company of trained and anxious seekers after the money they had earned, much of which was already on its way to Holland. None received gold; some few received a check payable in National Bank notes recently made legal tender by the Government.

Meanwhile the Delagoa Bay Railway was busy. One morning I saw a quarter of a million privily consigned to Flushing. Other mornings equally large sums in bullion and bar gold went seaward down the line. The Government had of late paid no one; it had the proceeds of eight months working of the richest mines in the mint, and the President clutched with the green of an aged peasant at the country's money bags.

Then came the last days. On Monday, May 28, every thing was ready for the departure of the President and the Government. He and they had gathered every available asset. On the Sunday evening £80,000 had been collected from the Johannesburg banks, and that evening £20,000 was raked together in Pretoria by the indefatigable State Attorney Smuts and the Treasurer-General, Malherbe. The Secretary to the Secret Cabinet was able to start that evening with £200,000. But the President and the members of the Government remained another day. There was business still to be done, and Lord Roberts was engaged with Johannesburg.

All day Tuesday the Treasurer-General's office was thronged with officials demanding their pay and checks for their eight months' deferred salary. Old Malherbe sat stolid by his money, paying every man with a check or a bundle of Treasury bills. They were curious things those Treasury bills—the subterfuge of a miserly Government. By Law 1, 1900, the Executive was empowered to issue \$1,000,000 Treasury bills, bearing interest at 6 per cent. payable in ten years, he total loan to be reduced by \$100,000 every first of June; \$80,000 of these were issued.

The bills were issued under guarantee of the fixed properties of the State, and could be employed only for the settlement of the Government's internal debts. I have not been able to discover that the Government ever took the precaution to issue a bond over its fixed properties to cover this loan. If it omitted to do so, the bills are utterly invalid.

Miserable clerks, drawing salaries of £200 and £250 a year, had been living from hand to mouth for months on 75 per cent of their annual wage. They were paid with Treasury bills I know of entire departments where

Save Your MONEY.

To save your money, by getting more for it, ask your dealer in medicine to show you the new 50 cent bottle of **JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT.** It contains over three times as much as the old 25 cent style, which is a great saving to those who use this valuable family medicine. The superior quality of this old Anodyne has never been equaled.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Fifty years ago this month, Dr. Johnson left with me some Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. I remember him distinctly, and could tell you just how he was dressed on that day. I have told Johnson's Liniment ever since. Can truly say it has maintained its high standard from that time to this. No medicine today possesses the confidence of the public to a greater extent than Johnson's Liniment, North Waterford, Me., Jan., 1891.

As a family remedy it has been used and endorsed for nearly a century. Every Mother should have it in the house for many common ailments, internal as much as External. Our book on INFLAMMATION free. Price 25 and 50c. J. S. Johnson & Co., Boston, Mass.

not one official had a sovereign with which to buy his wife and children food on the evening Kruger and his colleagues left with a million and a half of solid gold. Next morning Government checks were "referred to drawer," and the poor officials faced famine with a bitter hatred of Kruger and his clique in their hearts.

Few of these Afrikaner clerks bore good-will to Britain, nor had they much of good to expect from the coming Government. But they had served the republic faithfully and well, had fought in her battles, and had believed in the honor of their President. He had repaid their devotion with falsehood and desertion, had stolen the bread from their children's mouths, and was away in the company of the Hollanders—the men who had sold their country for their salaries and an invitation to a dinner with Von Buelow.

The debacle was now complete.
DOUGLAS STORY.

MR. RHODES AND KIPLING'S BREAKFAST.

Here is an amusing story which is told of Kipling by Cecil Rhodes. After the siege of Kimberley they were both staying at a beautiful little Dutch farm, the home of one of Mr. Rhodes' managers. One morning early the flag was hauled down from the flag-staff, probably by some rebels, and the manager was so afraid lest Rhodes' keen eyes should notice it that he hurriedly begged the privilege of showing him round the fruit farms before breakfast. Mr. Kipling, who was in a dreamy mood, stayed behind. But dreaminess presently gave place to hunger as time went on, the flag was hoisted, and Mr. Rhodes did not appear.

On their way home Mr. Rhodes and the manager were surprised to come across, on every tree they passed, big placards bearing in bold, black letters, such sentences as "Famine, We are Starving, Feed Us;" and this sort of thing went on until they got to the front door, where they found written in still more startling type:

FOR THE HUMAN RACE
 BREAKFAST
 PURIFIES THE MIND—INVIGORATES THE SYSTEM.
 IT HAS SUSTAINED THOUSANDS.
 IT WILL SUSTAIN YOU.
 SEE THAT YOU GET IT.

And inside, too, on every available wall and door there were placards getting stronger and stronger until they came to "Why Die When a Little Breakfast Prolongs Life?" "It Is Late." "It Is Still Later." Until at last they came to the little room where Kipling sat waiting for his breakfast, innocent but hungry. It was, of course, the characteristic work of the author of "Stalky and Co."

SUNNYSIDE DENTISTRY.

Office in New Prowse Block first door to the right up stairs.
 Telephone connection.

DR. AYERS



The "Albert" Toilet Soap Co's Baby's Own Soap makes youngsters, clean, sweet, and fresh.

It keeps their delicate skins in good order. Made entirely from vegetable fats, it is an emollient as well as a cleanser, and is as useful on a lady's toilet as in the nursery. Faintly but exquisitely aromatic.
 Beware of imitations.

WHY PAY?

\$1.60 to \$1.75
 Per gallon for mixed paint when we can give you

"Crown and Anchor" Pure mixed paint for \$1.40 Per Gallon

Money refunded or house painted free of charge if our paint is not as good as the best on the market.

Dodd & Rogers

The Toughest and Best

Sponges are the Unbleached Honeycombe for the toilet. A good sponge for the bath or washing carriages is

The Sheeps Wool

Every sponge guaranteed to last. A large assortment at **Macdonald's Drug Store**

New Coal Depot

A PICKARD & CO.,

PEAKE'S NO. 1 WHARF
 A full stock of the best Coal on hand and arriving daily.
 A share of your patronage is solicited.

LOWEST PRICES PROMPT DELIVERY!
 June 20th 1900



GRAND Scottish Gathering

The annual Scottish Gathering of the Clans under the auspices of the Caledonian Club of P. E. Island, will be held at Souris Driving Park.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 25th, 1900

Train Arrangements.
 (Standard Time.)
 Special Reduced Fares and Special Arrangements in connection with the Caledonian Club Gathering at Souris, on Wednesday, August 22nd, 1900.

Station	Fare	Train Dep.	ms Standard Time
Charlottetown	85c	6:50 a.m.	
St. Dunstan's	85c	6:55 "	
Roy. Junction	85c	7:05 "	
York	85c	7:15 "	
Bedford	75c	7:25 "	
Tracadie	75c	7:35 "	
St. Stewart	75c	7:52 "	
St. Andrew's	75c	7:55 "	
Lot 40	60c	8:17 "	
Morell	55c	8:22 "	
St. Peter's	45c	8:43 "	
Five Houses	45c	8:48 "	
Selkirk	35c	9:03 "	
Rollo Bay	35c	9:08 "	
Bear River	35c	9:16 "	
New Zealand	25c	9:23 "	
Harmony	15c	9:33 "	
Souris	5c	9:50 "	
Georgetown	85c	5:50 "	
Brudenell	85c	5:56 "	
Cardigan	85c	6:05 "	
Perth	85c	6:18 "	
48 Road	85c	6:22 "	
St. Teresa	75c	6:30 "	
Peake's	75c	6:35 "	
Piquil	75c	6:48 "	

Passengers from stations on the Georgetown Branch will go by regular morning trains, returning in the evening by special train, leaving Souris at 6.15 local, to Mount Stewart, and by regular train from Mount Stewart to Georgetown, which latter will be held to connect with special.

Tickets from all stations west of Royalty Junction will be issued on Tuesday, August 21st, good to return up to and on Thursday August 23rd, 1900, at one single first-class fare.

JOHN McPHEE, President.
D. R. McLENNAN, Rec. Secretary.

FOR SALE.

20 Building Lots for sale 50x100. will be sold cheap. Also two dwelling houses on Highland Avenue, together with our own stock of Crockery Glass ware and Groceries, etc.
P. MONAGHAN,
 Queen Street

National Wheels

Carnivals, Scotsman, 20th Century, E. & D., Columbias
 Hartfords have had a large sale in Charlottetown. We are still receiving the above daily.

Look them over—Write for catalogue.
 Repair supplies—Second Hand Wheels.

Mark Wright & Co., Ltd.