

TURF TALK.

The driver of Star Pointer spells his name McClary.

Hannis Junior holds the Dunkirk (N. Y.) track record. In the free for all race he took a mark of 2:17 1/4.

Isaiah Pompilly, the well known starter, has been elected president of the Maine State Agricultural society.

Ed Corrigan is said to be interested financially in the Buffalo trotting and running association recently incorporated.

It is said that the mare Seneca See, owned by Sarver Bros., Greensburg, Pa., recently showed three fast miles, the last one in 2:11 1/4.

At its last meeting the turf congress turned down an application from the Dallas association to run a foreign book at its meeting this fall.

Jefferson Wilkes lowered his own record to 2:14 1/4 from 2:16 1/4 in the 2:15 mixed race at Watertown, N. Y., recently. His new mark is also the track record.

Baron Wilkes has four new performers this season, the last one being Virginia Fox, a bay mare who stepped the first heat of her race at Narragansett park, Providence, in 2:18 3/4.

How's this for inbreeding? Greynose, 2:31 1/4, dam of Haley, 2:17, Marion, 2:23 1/4, pacer, and May Gift, 2:25 1/2, produced a nice filly this season by her son Haley, 2:17. She is owned by W. D. Haley, South Gardiner, Me.

Manager Primrose of Buffalo's new racing association says it is the intention of the gentlemen most largely interested therein to endeavor to form next year a circuit of running meetings comprising Buffalo, Fort Erie, Hamilton, Toronto, Rochester and Island park, Albany.—Horseman.

STAGE GLINTS.

Mr. Jefferson will prolong his tour to 14 weeks this season.

Mlle. Calve is studying her new part in "Sappho," which will be brought out in Paris in November.

Marie Bell has been engaged to create the prima donna role in the new comic opera, "The Maid of Marblehead."

Charles Majilton, an actor playing in the British provinces, has appeared 5,840 times in "Around the Clock."

Reginald De Koven and Hobart Chatfield-Taylor are collaborating on an American comedy for Daniel Frohman's Lyceum Theater company.

According to reports, London managers believe there are too many theaters in that city. This statement comes as a sequel to bad business.

Eva Vincent has made such a hit in "My Wife's Stepphusband" that she will probably be starred in a specially written comedy next season.

Nat Goodwin intends to play Shylock, with Maxine Elliott as Portia. A. B. Frost will illustrate the comedian's book about the players' land.

Van Biene's cello cost \$8,000, and it is said to be the most valuable instrument of the kind in the world. During his many tours of England, France and Germany the actor-musician has scarcely ever lost sight of it.

Manager Coleman of London, who years ago collaborated with Charles Reade in a dramatization of the latter's novel, "Griffith Gaunt," but did not then produce it, the death of Reade preventing, will soon put the long waiting play on the stage.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy. Six Packages Guaranteed to promptly and permanently cure all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emotions, Spasms, etc., and a' effects of Abuse or Excesses. Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, which soon lead to Insanity, Inebriety, 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 Phosphodine; if he offers some worthless medicine in place of this, enclose price in letter, and we will send by return mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will please, six will cure. Pamphlets free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada. Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes, Druggist.

CHARLOTTETOWN

BOSTON

Buy your tickets for Boston by the last Steamer Halifax.

W. W. CLARK, Ticket Agent

Not Going to be

Undersold

Any Line of Goods In We Have For Sale.


All our winter goods must be sold, and cash customers will find our prices are the lowest in the city; Overcoats, Ulsters, Caps, Fur Coats, Fur Caps, Robes, Tweeds, Flannels, Yarns. Every article in our ready to wear departments every article in our stores, will be sold at a low price to clear. Bargains may be expected; come all.

McKay Woolen Company

The Big Store—Bargain Corner,

You may get over that slight cold all right, but it has left its mark on the membranes lining your throat. You are liable to take another cold and the second one will hang on longer than the first. Scott's Emulsion is not an ordinary cough specific, but it is "the ounce of prevention." It builds up the system, checks inflammation and heals inflamed membranes. "Slight" colds never bring serious results when it is promptly taken. Book on the subject free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.



Aids Digestion and improves the Complexion

ADAMS' Tutti-Frutti GUM.

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

All others are imitations.

155

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 PEAKE BROS & CO. Nov 10—tf

SIZES.

A royal octavo volume is 10 1/2 by 6 1/2. The medium octavo is 9 1/2 by 6 inches.

The ordinary pin is about an inch long.

A pace is considered to be about two feet.

Type are slightly less than an inch in length.

A ten foot bin or ten feet square holds 23.74 barrels.

The double eagle in gold is one-seventieths of an inch.

In a perfectly proportioned human form the entire figure is seven times the length of the head.

Thimbles are from five-eighths to an inch high. A size in thimbles is about an eighth of an inch.

The tongue in man averages 3 inches. In woman the length is indeterminate and sometimes interminable.

A size in bracelets is about an inch. A No. 7—that is, 7 inches in circumference—is taken as the standard.

The little finger is from 2 1/2 to 3 inches. The thumb is commonly of about the same length as the little finger.

The human eye is from 1 to 1 1/2 inches wide, and in a perfectly proportioned face the distance between the eyes is equal to the width of one.

A size in gloves is from a quarter to half an inch. The sizes of gloves furnish little indication of their probable fit, as the gloves of some manufacturers stretch much more than those made by others.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Every winter with excess of west winds is followed by a cold summer.

A grandson of Burns was one of the founders and pioneer settlers of Dunedin, the commercial metropolis of New Zealand.

The most noted man in Auburn, Me., is a man who is publicly known to have worn the same straw hat 26 summers and the same cloth cap 42 winters without a break for repairs or renovation.

The "Prisoner of Chillon" did not suffer in the cause of liberty. He was, it is asserted, a troublesome rogue, sent to prison for mischief making, and spent his term there in making indecent verses.

YOU NEED Hood's Sarsaparilla if your blood is impure, your appetite gone, your health impaired. Nothing builds up health like **HOOD'S**.

Well Dressed Children Where Diamond Dyes are Used.

Mothers who wish to save money, and who are economical in home management are not obliged to buy clothing for their children as frequently as some mothers do. This saving of money is due to the fact that the economical mothers are regular users of the wonderful Diamond Dyes that always make old things look as good as new.

The Diamond Dyes show such a variety of standard colors that mothers can now dye any of the fashionable colors and shades seen in the new autumn dress goods. At the very small cost of ten cents an old dress can be made stylish looking and serviceable for a long time.

If mothers would have success with home dyeing they must use the Diamond Dyes at all times. All imitation and mixtures of soap and coloring matter should be avoided with care, as they are ruinous to good materials; Diamond Dyes are the best in the world, they are pure, brilliant and last forever.

A new rotten row for London horse-back riders is proposed in the Regent's park, skirting the eastern side of the Betanical gardens. The ride is about a mile long and part of the way passes through an existing avenue of trees.

If horse racing were abolished, it is estimated that over 20,000 people would be thrown out of employment in England.

SAD FOREBODINGS OF AUTUMN WEATHER

Thousands Who Dread an Attack of Catarrh as Winter's Cold Approaches—Yet Catarrh Can Be Banished Under the Magic Touch of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder.

This is not a dogmatic statement, strong as it may seem. Leading members of Parliament, the most prominent clergymen of the Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist, Baptist and Roman Catholic churches, have borne testimony to the effectiveness of this medicine. Mr. John MacEdwards, the popular purser of the Canadian Pacific steamer "Arthabasca" is one who was cured of intense suffering from catarrhal troubles by the use of this medicine. Good Samaritan-like, he has ever since recommended it to any who suffer. Head off an attack of catarrh by having this medicine at your hand. Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes.

Buy corsets at Paton's.

PILES CURED IN 3 TO 6 NIGHTS.

Dr. Agnew's Ointment will cure all cases of itching piles in from 3 to 6 nights. One application brings comfort. For blind and bleeding piles it is peerless. Also cures Tetter, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Barber's Itch and all eruptions of the skin 35 cents. Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes.

A Real Poll Tax.

Boulevard loungers in Paris were amused the other day when ten men, correctly garbed all exactly alike, walked into a cafe and gravely ordered drinks, for, as they removed their hats, each man had painted on his bald head one letter of a word advertising a new dramatic sensation. They were arrested, however, for evading the law that requires sandwich men and posters to pay a tax of 68 francs, but they were discharged on promising to affix the necessary stamps to their skulls, a poll tax, as it were.

Architects in these times are opposed to any rooms in a house that are not living rooms. The prim and usually deserted parlor of former days has been banished, and that old fashioned ice-house known as the spare chamber sent to keep it company through modern heating and housekeeping improvements.

DEATH FROM SUFFOCATION.

Almost a Fatality But for Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart—Strange Story of a Northwest Lady.

A death to be dreaded is that from suffocation, and yet this is one of the usual phases of heart disease. Mrs. J. L. Hillier of Whitewood, N. W. T., came as near this dangerous point as need be. She says: "I was much afflicted with heart failure, in fact could not sleep or lie down for fear of suffocation. I tried all the doctors in this section of the country, but they failed to give me relief. A local druggist recommended Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. I tried it, and with the result that I immediately secured ease I did not know before, and after taking further doses of the medicine the trouble altogether left me. It is not too much to say that it saved my life." Sold by Dr. S. W. Dodd and Geo. E. Hughes.

We remind our readers of Mr. Justice Hodgson's lecture upon Joan of Arc in St. Peter's Hall next Tuesday.

Judge Hodgson's lecture next Tuesday in St. Peter's Hall will undoubtedly be an intellectual treat.

A CASE OF INSOMNIA.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR RELATES AN INTERESTING EXPERIENCE.

How He Came to Eat Roasted Oysters With a Gentleman Who Couldn't Sleep. He Didn't Make a Cent, but Enjoyed the Rest and Had a Pleasant Visit.

"I found the dining room of a house that I was looking over one night," said the retired burglar, "filled with a glow of light from a bright hard coal fire burning in a grate at one end of the room. There was just a little bit of gas burning from one burner, but it only made a little yellow tip in the redder glow from the fire. About half the table was covered with a folded white tablecloth, clean and thick and with the creases still in it. On this cloth there were a plate and a plate of bread and some butter and vinegar and catchup and things like that, and on the other end of the table that wasn't covered, the end nearest the fire, there was an old fashioned square tea tray with the japanning pretty much all worn off. Looking down by the fire, I saw on one side of the hearth a half bushel basket pretty near full of big selected oysters, pretty uniform in size and laid in carefully with the round shell down.

"It was a winter night, colder'n Greenland outside, and this room was just as comfortable as it could be, and that layout did look inviting, and I couldn't even guess who it was for, because the house was shut up tighter'n a drum—evidently nobody expected and nobody sitting up. But while I was standing there wondering over it I heard a door open—the one next to the one I'd come in at—and in comes a man that looks at me for a minute and says:

"This is an unexpected pleasure." "And I says it is to me, too, looking at him at the same time and seeing a man maybe a little bigger'n myself and perfectly resolute and capable and able to take care of himself.

"But sit down," he says, "and eat something with me. You'll find another oyster knife in the left hand side of the right hand drawer of that side-board right back of you." And there it was, and when I turned around again the man was putting oysters on the fire in the grate. Five minutes later he was picking 'em up with a pair of tongs an laying 'em carefully, round shell down, on the old tea tray. 'Now, will you just help yourself?' he says.

"You do this very often?" I says. "Well, no, I don't," he says, "and I shouldn't do it at all if I could help it, but I suffer from insomnia, and I find that when I can't sleep a little snack of something to eat makes me sleep. I can tell generally before I go to bed the nights when I ain't going to sleep, and such nights I have 'em fix up something to eat in case I should need it, and then I come down and find it, like this, and eat something sort of tranquillizes my mind, and I go back to bed and go to sleep all right."

"He pushed the top shell off an oyster in front of him over on to the tray and put a little bit of a scrap of butter on the oyster and looked at it dissolve a minute, and then he put on just one drop of pepper sauce, turned the oyster over in the deep shell so as to get the dry top side into the oyster juice and melted butter, and then he ate it. Then he dipped a little hunk of bread into the juice in the deep shell and ate that, and then he pushed the empty shell out of the way on the tray and took another oyster off the fire with the tongs and began on that.

"Darned if I could see how a man that enjoyed eating as much as he did could ever bother about anything, but he did, all the same, that was plain, or he wouldn't have been there.

"I don't suppose," he says, "that you ever suffer from insomnia, and if you did it wouldn't make any difference, because you want to be wide awake nights in your business, eh?" And he seemed to think this was a pretty slick little sort of a joke. Then I told him how I came to go into the business; that when I was a young man I had been a great sufferer from insomnia myself; that in those days there were not nearly so many night occupations to choose from as now, and that my choice was limited; that I had not followed burglary from inclination, but that I was compelled to do something for a living, and burglary was the only night work I could get at the time, and that's how I came to take it up as a business.

"You don't mean it," he says. "Put on the blower and start up the fire a little. If I'd ha' known you were coming I'd had another basket."

"Well, we finished 'em up, and I says to him: 'What do you think; think you can sleep now?' And he said he thought he could. And he let me out the front door and went to bed, I suppose. I know I went home myself feeling comfortable. I hadn't made a cent, but it's a good thing to take a rest now and then, and I always did like roast oysters."—New York Sun.