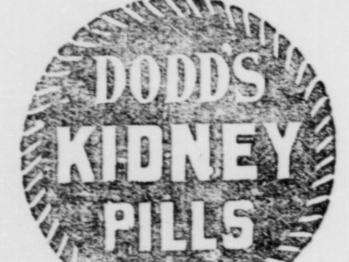


your child

You note the difference in children. Some have nearly every ailment, even with the best of care. Others far more exposed pass through unharmed. Weak children will have continuous colds in winter, poor digestion in summer. They are without power to resist disease, they have no reserve strength. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, with hypophosphites, is cod-liver oil partly digested and adapted to the weaker digestions of children.

Scott & Bowne, Belleville, Ont. See ad. p. 10

DON'T DESPAIR



WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any case of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Neuritis, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Trouble, Impure Blood, or any ailment connected with the urinary system. Sold by all druggists, or by mail on receipt of price, 25c per box, 50c per dozen. 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, Charlotte town.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Superior workmanship, refined finish and moderate prices combine to make these Photos the most satisfactory in Charlottetown to-day.

GEO. H. COOK Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.

IF YOU

- Want a wife, Want a cook, 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.

THE EXAMINER

A Happy New Year To All.

Now is the time to buy New Year's Gifts. To-night and Monday and Tuesday we will give 25 and 30 per cent. discount on all Fancy Goods, including Albums, Dressing Cases, Work Baskets, Jewel Cases, Manicure Sets, Fancy China and Toys of all descriptions, Calendars, Xmas and New Year's Cards at cost.

C. LEWIS, Grafton Street.

Advertisement for Diamond Ointment Pills, Cure for Constipation, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Regulate the Liver. One pill after eating 10 pure cod liver oil.

Dominion Blend Tea

REGISTERED

SELLING AGENTS: Beer & Goff, Charlottetown. Stewart & Gates, Charlottetown. R. T. Holman, Summerside. J. H. Myrick, Tignish. A. McKinnon, Collins. Alb. Craig, Enderby. Cyrus Morris, Bradall's. A. J. McLeod & Co., Stanley Bridge. Feehan & Egan, Mount Stewart. McLean & Cameron, Crapaud. Ever, household should give DOMINION BLEND Tea a trial. It has great strength, fine flavor and is delicious in the cup. Ch'town, June 20—119.

NOTICE

LAND SURVEYING, &c. The subscriber is now prepared to make surveys of land, run boundaries and Dividing Lines, furnish Plans, etc.; also, Mechanical and Architectural Drawings, Plans, Specifications and Estimates.

J. P. NICHOLSON, Land Surveyor, Pownall Street.

Nickle Alarm Clocks

From now until Christmas we will sell our stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at a big discount—20, 30 and 45 per cent.

Now if you want to present your friends with nice presents at a low price give us a call.

A's, repairing attended to with punctuality and warranted.

G. G. JURY, North Side Queen Square.

BARBER'S LUCK.

BY JOHN BARKER.

(Continued)

He turned back to the notes and entered the office. But Mr. Carter had not yet returned. That was to be done! He could not wait there; there was no time to be lost; there was only one other person who knew his expectations and to whom he could confide his failure—it was Kitty. It was to taste the drops of his humiliation, but it must be done! He ran up the staircase and knocked timidly at the sitting-room door. There was a momentary pause and then a voice cried: "Come in." Barker opened the door and saw the vision of a pale, tearful-eyed woman, and a great, white, shuffling figure. But he was past all insult now. "I would not intrude," he said, simply, "but I came only to see your father. I have an important note for him—more than a blunder, I think—a fraud. Believing that I was rich, I purchased your father's claim for my partners and gave him my promissory note. I came here to give him back his claim—for that note can never be paid! I have just been to the bank, I find I have made a stupid mistake in the name of the shares upon which I based my belief in my wealth. The ones I own are worthless—I am as poor as ever—I am even poorer, for I owe your father money and have no money to pay it. To my amazement, he saw a look of pain and concern come into her troubled eyes, which he had never seen before.

"This is a fearful trial," he said, bitterly; "it is unlike you—it is unworthy of you."

"Good God! You must believe me! Listen! It was all a mistake—a printer's error. I read in the paper that the stock for the First Extension mine had gone up, when it should have been the Second. I had some old stock of the First which I had kept for years, and only thought of it when I read the announcement in the paper this morning. I swear to you—"

But it was unnecessary. There was no doubting the truth of that voice—that manner. The scorn fled from Miss Kitty's eyes, gave place to a stare, and then suddenly changed to bubbling merriment and weils of laughter. She went to the window and laughed. She sat down at the piano and laughed. She caught up her handkerchief and laughed. Half her rosy face in it, she laughed. She finally collapsed into an easy chair and, burying her brown head in its cushions, laughed long and contentedly until she brought up suddenly against a sob, and then was still.

Barker was dreadfully alarmed. He had heard of hysterics before. He felt he ought to do something. He moved towards her timidly and gently drew away her handkerchief. Alas! the blue weils were running over now. He took her cold hands in his; he knelt beside her and passed his arm around her waist. He drew her head upon his shoulder. He was not sure that any of these things were effective until she suddenly lifted her eyes to his with the last ray of mirth in them vanishing in a big tear drop, put her arms around his neck and sobbed: "O George! You blessed innocent!"

An eloquent silence was broken by a remorseful start from Barker. "But I must go and warn my poor partners, dearest, there yet may be time; perhaps they have not yet taken possession of your father's claim."

"Yes, George, dear," said the young girl, with sparkling eyes, "and tell them to do so at once!"

"What?" gasped Barker.

"At once—do you hear—or it may be too late! Go quick!"

"But your father—oh, I see, dearest, you will tell him all yourself, and spare me."

"I shall do nothing so foolish, George. Nor shall you! Don't you see the note isn't due for a month? Stop! Have you wouldn't be undone, and we ought to make just one prospect on the claim. She ran out the moment and returned in a minute, tying the most enchanting of hats by a ribbon under her oval chin. "I'll run over and fix him," she said.

"Fix him?" returned Barker, against.

"Yes, I'll say your wicked partners have been playing a practical joke on you, and he mustn't give you away. He'll do anything for me."

"But my partners didn't. On the contrary—"

"Don't tell me, George," said Miss Kitty, severely. "They ought never to have let you come here with that stuff. But come! You must go at once. You must not meet paw; you'll hurt out everything to him; I know you! I'll tell you now you could not stay to luncheon. Quick, now, go. What? Well, there!"

Whatever it represents, the exclamation was apparently so projected that Miss Kitty was obliged to walk her lover to the front landing before she could disappear by the back stairs. But once in the streets Barker no longer lingered. It was a good three miles back to the truth; he might still reach it by the time his partners were taking their noonday rest. For Barker, in spite of his mistress' injunction, had no idea of taking what he couldn't pay for; he would keep the claim intact until something could be settled. For the rest, he walked on all! Kitty loved him! The accused would no longer stand between them! They were both poor now—everything was possible.

The sun was beginning to send dwarf shadows towards the east when he reached the gulch. Here a new revelation seized him. How would his partners receive the news of his utter failure? He was happy for he had gained Kitty straight off, and he would keep it. It seemed to him that he had purchased his happiness through their loss. He stopped, took off his hat and ran his fingers remorsefully through his damp curls.

Electricity, says Popular Science News, has been successfully employed by Dr. M. G. Jenson in checking hemorrhage from the extraction of teeth. The current caused instant coagulation of the blood, and gave relief where the usual remedies were without effect.

"You blessed as!"

"But, said Stacy, suddenly, 'how did you manage to buy the claim?'"

"Ah! that's the most awful thing, boys—I've never paid for it," groaned Barker.

"But Carter sent us the bill of sale, persisted Demorest, 'or we shouldn't have taken it.'"

"I gave my promissory note at thirty days," said Barker, desperately, "and where's the money to come from, now?"

"But," he added, wildly, as the men glanced at each other, "you said 'taken it.' Good heavens! you don't mean to

say that I'm too late—that you've—you've touched it?"

"I reckon that pretty much what we have been doing," drawled Demorest.

"It looks uncommonly like it," drawled Stacy.

Barker gazed blankly from the one to the other. "Shall we pass our young friend in to see the show?" said Demorest to Stacy.

"Yes, if he'll be perfectly quiet and not breathe on the glasses," returned Stacy.

They each gravely took one of Barker's hands and led him to an old flour barrel on which stood a large tin prospecting pan, in which the partners also occasionally used to knead their bread. A dirty towel covered it. Demorest whisked it dexterously aside and disclosed three large fragments of decomposed gold and quartz. Barker stared back. "Heaven!" said Demorest, grimly. Barker could scarcely lift the pan.

"Four thousand dollars' weight if a penny!" said Stacy, in short, taccata sentences. "In a pocket! Brought it out the second stroke of the pick! We'd seen awfully blue after you left. A wfully blue, too, when the oil came, for we thought you'd been wasting your money on us. Reckoned we oughtn't to take it, but send it straight back to you. Misener gone! Then Demorest reckoned as it was done, it wasn't to be undone, and we ought to make just one prospect on the claim. And there it is! And there's more on the hillside!"

"But it isn't mine—it isn't yours! It's Carter's! I never had the money to pay for it—and I haven't got it now!"

"But you gave the note—and it is not due for thirty days."

A recollection flashed upon Barker.

"Yes," he said, with thoughtful simplicity, "that's what Kitty said."

"O, Kitty said so," said both partners, gravely.

"Yes," stammered Barker, turning away with a heightened color, "and as I didn't stay there to luncheon, I think I'd better be getting it ready." He picked up the coffee pot and turned to the hearth as his two partners stepped beyond the door.

"Wasn't it exactly like him?" said Demorest.

"Him all over," said Stacy.

"And his worry over that note?" said Demorest.

"Look here! I reckon that wasn't all that Kitty said."

"Of course not."

"What luck?"

The End.

He will take no Risks.

Shrewdness of a well-known City Merchant.

HE KNEW WHAT WAS GOOD FOR HIM.

In winter when Canadians spend a large portion of their time indoors and cannot have the same variety of fresh food as in summer and fall, indigestion and dyspepsia afflict a majority. If anybody will tell me that dyspepsia in its advanced stages is perfectly curable," said a Toronto merchant, "I will take his word. Personally I run no risks. As soon as I feel a sense of weight in the stomach, after a meal, I know that my blood is sluggish in circulation. In my business I cannot take much exercise, and I fight the first sign of stomach troubles with Scott's Sarsaparilla. It has never failed me, and has saved me many a doctor's bill."

Scott's Sarsaparilla possesses medicinal properties superior to all other so-called Sarsaparillas made. As a remedy for indigestion, rheumatism, pimples, scrofula and all blood diseases, physicians state that its equal was never known. Sold at \$1 per bottle, of all dealers.

Meagre particulars have reached Vancouver from Yokohama by the Empress of Japan, of the founding of the Japan war ship Koni, on December 12, ten miles to the southwest of Peang Island, one of the Pescadore, and the loss of 29 or 30 men. The vessel was on its way from the Pescadores to Tokio, when she struck a rock, badly damaging her bottom, and sank. The captain and 13 men and officers succeeded in reaching the shore, but the others were lost. The Koni was one of the vessels taken during the Japan-China war.

They laughed with their backs against a tree.

ed the gulch. Here a new revelation seized him. How would his partners receive the news of his utter failure? He was happy for he had gained Kitty straight off, and he would keep it. It seemed to him that he had purchased his happiness through their loss. He stopped, took off his hat and ran his fingers remorsefully through his damp curls.

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"Of course not."

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The End.

Political Meeting.

A Meeting of the Liberal-Conservatives of Johnston's River Polling District will be held in the Schoolhouse at Donagh on MONDAY, 27th January, at Six o'clock, p.m., for the purpose of organizing a Liberal-Conservative Association. All members of the Party are cordially invited to attend.

SEWARD I. WOOD, JAMES J. TRAINOR.

Lot 48, Jan. 18, 1896—d&w

Sample Rooms & Grocery Store.

Having now completed my Sample Rooms, heated by hot water and lighted by electricity, with all sanitary arrangements and a private entrance to name, I have converted my Saloon into a Grocery, and stocked with the choicest Groceries, hoping by paying strict attention to the two above business to receive a liberal patronage for same.

jan15-61 d&w P. P. GILLIS.

TO LET—A good tenement house Bishop Campbell, good six rooms. Apply 15-40-18

EVENINGS AT HOME.

INNOCENT FUN FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Water Events' Recreation For All is the House—Fortune-Telling—Theatricals—Shadowgraph.

What to do in the long evenings that are coming is the question just now agitating the home, and it is a pertinent one, taken in connection with the fact that the old Norman law of ringing the curfew is actually revived as a means of discipline in America. The children are to be rung off the streets, to which they are consigned by too indulgent or too careless parents, and brought into the family jurisdiction. They need amusement to keep them from the streets, but so do the parents, who only eat, sleep and work in the home. If you wonder at the fascination of the streets after dark, look into the rows and rows of unlighted homes where there is not a ripple of amusement from which to expiate. I hope that some twilight of false economy, the children are tolerated until bedtime, when they are hustled off in a spirit of thankfulness on the part of their elders that at last they—the elders—can have some peace. And the good-night thought of Willie or Sammie is of the good time they might have been having with "Jimmy the Lark" in the alley. Life is formal and dull to the more respectable child, because he is debarred the pleasures of Bohemia, and the charm of Bohemia is its spirit of amusement.

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you."

A book has been published which gives a programme of twenty-five evenings of fun and instruction, the latter being of the kind that produces amusement and is not tiresome. It is called "The Evening" and it includes every member of the family—one being known as "Invalid's Evening" when a spirit of unselfishness is fostered by all contributing to the pleasure of one. Then there are "Mother's Evening," "Father's Evening," and "Brook" any "Brook" evening, when the fun is general and rules are suspended. Also an "Educational Evening" including historical games, or such amusing exercises as that old one known as "bout-rhymes," to which Horace Walpole contributed a characteristic verse:

"THE GENTLE SHEPHERD."

"At what my loss in a—"

"And if any one asks me for—"

"I'll give him a rap with my—"

"And 'tis a sentiment kills them, not I."

Much hilarious fun ensues before the rhymes furnish the final rhymes. "Brook" any "Brook" evening, when the fun is general and rules are suspended. Also an "Educational Evening" including historical games, or such amusing exercises as that old one known as "bout-rhymes," to which Horace Walpole contributed a characteristic verse:

Myths, fables and legends form a programme for a whole evening which passes all too quickly. The subtle distinction between the words offers a subject for debate, which is well illustrated by a story.

In Western Arkansas there is a village called Scullyville. A stranger asked for a definition of the name, and why such an one had been bestowed on the place. He was informed by an ignorant stage-driver that the name was derived from the number of skulls that had been found there by early settlers, while the truth was, that the word Scullyville was an Indian name for "money town." The only mythical thing about it originated in the mind of the driver. People with an appetite for recreation will find much amusement and instruction in "haunting the myth."

Another is an evening of dancing. In far times when dancing in its social form is prohibited, physical culture can take its place. A prize may be given the one who can enter the room gracefully, or fall on the floor in a faint without injuring a limb, or jarring the furniture. The master of ceremonies in an inviolable chronicle of the happenings of the month, has been provided to give illustrative examples.

Where dancing is allowed one evening in the week could be pleasantly disposed of by rehearsing new steps and practising at home the airs and graces of the dance.

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Home theatrics can be carried through an entire winter, a special entertainment being given for some worthy charity. Instructive historical plays can be given, and parts found for every member of the family. No expense need attend those shows, as they can be played without costuming, and the part well acted will atone for any lack of accessories.

Home fortune-telling is one of the amusements included in the programme, and those who object to fortune-telling on principle will find it a useful way to disenchant the credulous.

The "Syll" dressed in gaudy calico with an old broad-brimmed hat tied down over her ears, will ask to touch her palm crossed with silver. She will then recite this doggerel verse:

"If foky kek jens bute Mas al leude, For sore musk kins dreamy That let tek tek be"

This is supposed to be the Romany Rye tongue, and translated reads to the effect that "the hearer is warned to listen to every one, for every one may know something which he has yet to learn."

Teacup fortunes may be used to vary the entertainment, and at the same time furnish light refreshment to the family. Those who tell the fortunes can learn from books on fortune-telling so that the apparently wonderful feat

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 of 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.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children.

Dr. G. C. OSOON, Lowell, Mass.

Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me.

H. A. ANDRE, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it.

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE, CORNWAY, NY.

Allen C. SMITH, Pys., The Centaur Company, 71 Murray Street, New York City.

ALL THE MAGAZINES IN ONE.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

Edited by ALBERT SHAW.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS, as its name implies, gives in readable form the best that appears in all the other great magazines all over the world, generally on the same date that they are published. With the recent extraordinary increase of worthy periodicals, these careful reviews, summaries, and quotations, giving the gist of periodical literature, are alone worth the subscription price.

Aside from these departments, the editorial and contributed features of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS are themselves equal in extent to a magazine. The Editor's "Progress of the World" is an invaluable chronicle of the happenings of the thirty days just past, with pictures on every page of the men and women who have made the history of the month.

The Literary World says: "We are deeply impressed from month to month with the value of the 'REVIEW OF REVIEWS,' which is a sort of Eiffel Tower for the survey of the whole field of periodical literature. And yet it has a mind and voice of its own, and speaks out with decision and sense on all public topics of the hour. It is a singular combination of the monthly magazine and the daily newspaper. It is daily in its freshness; it is monthly in its method. It is the world under a field glass."

Sold at all News Stands. Single Copy, 25 cents.

13 Astor Place, New York.

Agents find it the Most Profitable Magazine.

FIVE MONTHS FOR \$1.00.

ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION \$2.50.

THREE RECENT SAMPLES 25 cents.

WHOLESALE.

Zinc, Glass, Bar Iron, Cut Nails, Horse Nails, Clinch Nails, Horse Shoes, Sleigh Shoe Steel, Disston's Cross Cut Saws, Disston's Circular Saws.

Agents for the celebrated American Highland Ranges.

FENNEL & CHANDLER

Charlottetown, January 3, 1896—135

JEWEL STOVES

—AND— RANGES.

Having now completed my Sample Rooms, heated by hot water and lighted by electricity, with all sanitary arrangements and a private entrance to name, I have converted my Saloon into a Grocery, and stocked with the choicest Groceries, hoping by paying strict attention to the two above business to receive a liberal patronage for same.