

**PICTURESQUE**  
**Prince Edward Island**  
 25c at all Bookstores.  
 An illustrated book on P. E. Island, an interesting souvenir for tourists.

**CHARLOTTETOWN**  
**TIME TABLE**  
 (LOCAL TIME.)  
 Arrival and Departure of Trains and Steamers.

**TRAINS**

|  |            |
|--|------------|
| Express leaves for the west.....         | 8 35 a.m.  |
| Express arrives from the west..          | 9 50 p.m.  |
| Accommodation leaves for the west.....   | 4 10 p.m.  |
| Accommodation leaves for the west.....   | 6 00 p.m.  |
| Accommodation arrives from the west..... | 10 55 a.m. |
| Accommodation arrives from the west..... | 2 25 p.m.  |
| Express leaves for the east.....         | 7 05 a.m.  |
| Express arrives from the east..          | 9 10 a.m.  |
| Accommodation leaves for the east.....   | 3 00 p.m.  |
| Accommodation arrives from the east..... | 4 50 p.m.  |

**STEAMERS**  
**PRINCESS.**

|   |           |
|---|-----------|
| Leaves for Picton every morning.....      | 9 30 a.m. |
| Arrives from Picton every evening at..... | 8 30 p.m. |

**LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.**

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Monday.....  | 12 p.m. |
| Leaves for Boston and Halifax every Wednesday..... | 10 a.m. |

**HALIFAX.**

|   |        |
|---|--------|
| Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Thursday..... | 7 p.m. |
| Leaves for Halifax and Boston every Friday.....     | 1 p.m. |

**CAMPANA.**

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Arrives from Montreal and Quebec every alternate Friday.....     | 10 a.m. |
| Leaves for Quebec and Montreal the following Monday evening..... | 10 a.m. |

**CITY OF GHENT.**

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| Arrives from Halifax every Thursday afternoon..... | 10 a.m. |
| Leaves for Halifax every Friday.....               | 10 a.m. |

**JACQUES CARTIER.**

|  |        |
|--|--------|
| Leaves for Orwell Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays..... | 3 p.m. |
| Leaves for Crapaud every Friday at.....                | 3 p.m. |
| Leaves for Crapaud every Saturday at.....              | 2 p.m. |

**FERRY BOATS.**

"Hillsborough"—Leaves Ferry Wharf for Southport every half hour.  
 "Edin"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 6.30, 8, 9, 11, a.m.; 1, 2, 4, 6, 30, p.m. local time. Sundays at 9 a.m., 12.45, 2, 3, 4 p.m. Returning 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 5 p.m.  
 "Southport"—Runs up East River every Tuesday, leaving at 5.30 a.m., and 3 p.m. local. Runs up West River every Friday, leaving at 5.30 a.m., and 4 p.m. local.

**HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.**

For the benefit of tourists and others we publish the following list of hotels and boarding houses in Charlottetown and elsewhere:—

Charlottetown—Hotel Davies, Queen Hotel, Revere Hotel, Eureka House, Ocean House, Railway House, Legage House, Dancon House, Finlay House, McFadyen House.  
 Summerside—Clifton House, Russ Hotel, Campbell Hotel, Perry House.  
 Souris—Sea View Hotel, Ocean House.  
 Tracadie—Acadia Hotel.  
 Rustico—Sea Side Hotel.  
 St. John's—Cliff House, Mutch House.  
 Brackley Point—Shaw House.  
 Alberton—Seaforth House, Albion Terrace.  
 Malpeque—Hodgson House, North Shore House.  
 Pownal—Florida Hotel, Dominion House.  
 Verdon River Bridge—Finlay House.  
 Georgetown—Aitken House, Tapper House, Acadia House.  
 Cape Travers—Lansdowne Hotel.  
 Tignish—McKenna House, Bellevue Hotel, Railway Hotel.  
 Kensington—Clarke's Hotel, Commercial Hotel.  
 Montague—McDonald House.  
 Mount Stewart—Clarke's Hotel, Mountain House.  
 Hampton—Pleasant View House.  
 Port Hill—Port Hill House.

Besides, there are a good many private houses throughout the province where excellent accommodation at a reasonable rate may be obtained. Further information may be obtained upon application at the Bureau office.

**A SILENT SHY DIVINITY**  
 A Story of a College Settlement Girl.

The eyes of Lena Scarff were of the color of purple violet, but they looked out upon the world in much bewilderment for the reason that their observations were supplemented by an audible message. In other words, the little child had no voice with which to speak her thoughts and no hearing by which the thoughts of others could reach her. She was one of a big family, and all of the rest were without physical or mental defect. They were indeed a robustious family, intelligent, frugal and industrious. The neighbors thought well of them. Mrs. Scarff had the reputation of being the best housekeeper in the block. Joseph Scarff, a contractor for ornamental stonework, was accounted a successful and fine workman. The boys and girls were bright at school. They were sent to the turners for physical development at the earliest possible age, and they were conspicuous among the pupils of a dancing school popular among the well to do Germans in their community. Moreover, every one of them could make music of some sort or another, and the front room looked more like the musicians' practice room at a theater than the parlor of a family.

But while the Scarffs appeared to have a number of homely virtues and to be citizens of which any city might be proud the fact remained that there was a certain hardness about them. They found it impossible to forgive incapacity, which they seemed to confound with laziness. The boys invariably spoke with contempt of a schoolmate of theirs who was lame. The girls openly commiserated any of their friends who were plain. Joseph Scarff never had much use for any man who was out of work, and his wife was more apt to be irritated than sympathetic if one of the girls was found to be ill in the morning and not able to perform her share of the household duties.

So Lena, with the purple eyes and the ears which would not hear and the sensitive mouth which uttered no articulate word, came as an unspeakable mortification to the Scarffs. She had been such a pretty baby that at first she had been made much of, but when the discovery of her misfortunes was made nothing more was said about her. She was kept in the background. When callers came, she was hustled into an upper room, and, as she was a singularly patient child, more and more she was left by herself in a room at the end of the up stairs hall, which had been set apart for her. The place was warm in winter and cool in summer; bars were put across the window that the child might be in no danger of falling out; the room was thoroughly cleaned once a week, and Lena was looked upon by the family as being well enough treated. A few toys were got for her, but she seemed not much interested in them, and after a time her relatives ceased to make additions to this stock. She was dressed in sacklike frocks of dark blue calico, and her hair was kept shaved close to her head in order that there might not be trouble in combing it. In short, no caresses were given the little one; no one held or comforted her or played with her. She became, as time went on, almost as solitary as a hermit. Much earlier than any of the rest, she learned to care for herself, and she instinctively hastened to her bare, sunny little room the minute a meal was over. In time work began to be required of her. She was set to wiping dishes, to dusting rooms and to sewing. She did whatever she was taught, patiently, without tears. But the droop of the sensitive mouth grew greater, and there was a look of hopelessness in the purple eyes which nothing ever banished.

What thoughts were struggling in that inarticulate being no one cared to think. There was no curiosity felt upon the subject. The family went its prosperous and well satisfied way and let the soul, silent amid sociability, starve for lack of the food of human love.

There was, not far from the house of the Scarffs, a certain college settlement enthusiastically sustained by a number of disinterested young men and women, and one of these women heard by the merest chance of the existence of Lena Scarff. But to reach her was a task as difficult as that of the Prince Charming to find the Sleeping Beauty. The Scarffs might easily have thought themselves fit persons to augment the working force of a settlement, but they would never have admitted that they could be its beneficiaries.

encarries.

Miss Allport, the young lady from the settlement, had need of much diplomacy before she could so much as catch a glimpse of the morbidly shy, pale creature, only half human in her comprehension, who clung to the safe solitude of her room. And when, after much adroit persuasion, she gained the consent of Lena's mother to visit her, she found a yet more serious obstacle in the sullen suspicion of this timid wild creature, who hugged her prison and feared all humanity. Miss Allport brought flowers and put them in Lena's room and went away with a smile. She left sweets in the same way and toys of a constructive nature—blocks and pieces of bright cloth or pictures or the paper Japanese flowers that open in winter. Finally she came to the room and sat there sewing on some pieces of gay embroidery or painting or stringing beads. And at last, confidence won, she persuaded the child to go with her and placed her where she could have instruction such as is given to the deaf.

The Scarffs were glad to be rid of this mortifying incumbrance. They said now it would be possible to invite guests to the house without constant fear that they would encounter that dreadful little creature.

The family was given permission to visit her once in three months, but they did not avail themselves of the opportunity, and Lena, when the brief vacation came, seemed unwilling to go home. Neat clothes were sent her by her mother and plenty of pocket money, and with that it appeared that she felt her full duty done. At the end of two years, however, Mrs. Scarff, moved by some belated maternal tenderness or by curiosity, made a journey of 200 miles to see her daughter, and she returned with a somewhat puzzled look upon her face. Lena was growing rapidly, she said, and could read and write and do carving in wood, besides sewing and dancing and housework. The Scarffs opened their eyes, but were more or less incredulous. Besides, it didn't matter; the child was disagreeable to them. They disliked even to think of her.

Five years went by, and one day, in company with an attendant from the school, Lena made her appearance at her home. It was in the early evening, when the family had just finished dinner and were sitting in the parlor among their musical instruments.

"She was so anxious to give you a surprise," said the attendant, "that I could not deny her."

The Scarffs were feeling distinctly bewildered. There stood before them a tall, graceful girl with a face of indescribable refinement and appealing pathos. Her purple eyes shone with a tender light; her abundant golden brown hair was coiled upon her head in smooth braids; her complexion had an exquisite delicacy. She was perfectly at ease. Indeed, though it seemed impossible, it was actually a fact that she seemed to be surveying her family with a critical eye, and her manner as she greeted them was anything but cringing. And, while they would not have used that word, yet in reality a cringing attitude was what the Scarffs would have expected of this unfortunate.

Joseph Scarff was moved to something like shame for his long neglect.

"I hope you have come to stay, Lena," he wrote on a sheet of paper. She thanked him with a kiss on his cheek, so charmingly given that the Scarffs started in amazement. None of them could have done anything so spontaneous.

"I would like to have my old room, if you please," she wrote.

"That little old room! You shall have a larger one," her father replied. But she insisted upon the old one and made herself at home there. The family went to bed that night with mingled feelings, chief among which was that of the difficulty of the situation. This beautiful girl could not be hidden as the seemingly half witted child had been. So far from intruding upon the family, she kept rather exclusively to her own room, which she had fitted up with a divan, which she made into a bed at night, and with the bench and tools of her woodcutting craft. On the wall, with its fresh tint of cool green, were hung the patterns she used and many a specimen of her clever handicraft. There had been cabinet makers in the Scarff family, one of whom was famous, and artists were not unknown either. Moreover, in this way, Joseph Scarff was an artist too. So there was ability to give a true appreciation to this work, and the Scarffs began to wonder if they had not a genius in their midst.

Later, when the news had gone abroad that this original young wood carver had come to town, those who had taken note of her work at certain exhibitions began to call. She asked to join a society of the arts and crafts. Stories of her beauty and spirituality and talent went out. Artists of many sorts came to make her acquaintance and to compliment her upon the beauty of her work. A Bohemian circle was open to her, and she began to delight in the friendship of distinguished men and women. The little hall room was often crowded to overflowing.

The Scarffs began to talk much of their sister and to make capital even of the difficulties under which she worked. They entered into a plan suggested by her father to build a studio on the back of the house which could be entered from the street and where she could entertain in the evening when she pleased. And they offered to add to the pleasure of these evenings by furnishing music on the piano or violin or flute.

In brief the Scarffs found the greatest cause for pride which they had ever known in the girl whom they had once despised and treated with cruel neglect. But it sometimes puzzled them and caused them honest chagrin to discover that, however courteous and kind this silent sister of theirs might be, it was not to them, but to others, that she gave glances of undisguised affection. She remained, so far as the Scarffs were concerned, remote, alien—no satellite, but a beautiful star, moving proudly in its own orbit.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

**Some British Regiments.**

The Eighth Hussars (the King's Royal Irish) preserve the memory of the brave deeds of their regiment by a peculiar mode of wearing the sword belt. Instead of being worn about the waist it is worn over the right shoulder. This is in con-

sequence of the gallant conduct of the regiment at the battle of Saragossa, when the belts of the Spanish cavalry were captured. The nickname of "Cross Belts" will always stick to the regiment.

The officers and staff sergeants of the Welsh fusiliers are allowed to have what is called a flash on the back of the neck of the coats. The regiment used to wear pigtail until about the year 1807, and the supposition is that, having retained them after other regiments had discarded them, they were allowed to retain the flash on the coat collar as a mark of distinction.

One regiment always wear white plumes in their caps in memory of their gallantry at St. Lucia in 1778. The men plucked the white feathers from the hats of the Frenchmen and put them in their own.

"The Rammigurr Boys" is the name of the Fourteenth Hussars, which in 1848 defeated the Sikh army at Rammigurr.

The "Buffs" enjoy the privilege of marching through London with drums beating and colors flying.—Leslie's Weekly.

**Almost Human.**

"Oh, George," tearfully exclaimed his wife, meeting him at the door, "that parrot you brought home the other day!"

"What's the matter with him?" asked Mr. Ferguson.

"I don't know. He won't tell me. When I ask him what the trouble is, he just swears dreadfully!"—Chicago Tribune.

**Torpid Liver Headache**

And Biliousness Made Life Miserable for Three Years—Health Restored by Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

Having a direct action on the liver, Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are invariably successful in curing liver complaint, torpid liver, and the headaches and stomach troubles resulting therefrom.

Mrs. Faulkner, 3 Gildersleeve place, Toronto, says:—"After doctoring without success for biliousness, liver complaint, and sick headache for over three years, I am glad to testify to my appreciation of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. At first they seemed a little strong, but being both searching and thorough in their action, amply repay any inconvenience in every way, and my headaches have entirely disappeared. Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are certainly the best I have ever used, and I freely recommend them."

The liver is responsible for very many ills of the human body. It is always made healthy, active, and vigorous by using Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills. One pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.

**The One Who Cooks**

knows there is one sure way to reach a man's heart, and that is by always having a nicely spread table. To do this you must have choice groceries, canned goods and provisions.

**We Can Help You There;**

We have the best of everything in that line. What we want is your trade; can we have it?

JOHN McKENNA,  
 Queen Street.

**Something New**  
**Something Nice**  
**FOR TOURISTS**

and for our own people.

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**P. E. ISLAND CREST CHINAWARE,**

made expressly for Hazard & Moore. Everybody should have a piece of this beautiful Island crest goods. All sorts of sizes and pieces. See our show window.

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We want your trade in Clothing and Men's Furnishings, we are doing our best to advance your patronage.

Our store is one of the prettiest and best lighted in Charlottetown, enabling you to carefully examine the goods and helping to make buying easy.

Make it a point to give our store a trial. We are sure you will be pleased with your visit and purchase.

We have an unusually large and well selected stock. Here are a few lines we are selling quantities of just now.

**Men's Underwear.**

Men's Fine Cotton Shirts and Drawers usually sold for 20 to 25c per garment. Our reduced price..... 15c

Men's Double thread Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers regular price 65c. Our price..... 45c

A heavier weight..... 60c

Men's Natural Cotton Shirts and Drawers, well finished, feel like silk, well worth \$2.50. As we have an extra supply of this line we have reduced the price, the suit..... \$2.00

Natural Wool, Medium Weight, although the manufacturers price is advanced, we will sell at old price ..... \$2.25

For those who cannot wear cotton we have very fine and light weight made from Australian wool, the suit..... \$4.00

**Men's Colored Shirts.**

In this line we have the largest stock of up-to-date patterns found in the city.

Stiff bosom, collar and cuffs attached, sizes 14, 14½, 15, 15½ and 16. Reduced from 75c to..... 60c

Dark and medium dark stripes and checks, open fronts, regular prices \$1.25 and \$1.35 reduced to..... \$1.00

Silk Front Shirts with or without collars.

Straw Hats at less than cost.

"TRADE WITH US AND YOU'LL SAVE MONEY."

**D. A. Bruce**  
 MORRIS BLOCK.

**The Gem Freezer**  
 and the Prices.

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| 1 Quart | \$1.25 |
| 2 "     | 1.50   |
| 3 "     | 1.75   |
| 4 "     | 2.20   |

Refrigerators at cost. We guarantee our prices the lowest.

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an entirely new and modern furnace for burning hard or soft coal or wood.

The most compact and complete heater made.

Size of fuel door 12 x 15 inches. Steel Dome and Radiator heats quickly.

Heavy sectional firepot with fins gives strength. Quadplex grates. Every part is a heating surface. Saves fuel and is easily cleaned.

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 MONTREAL, LONDON, TORONTO, VANCOUVER.

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**Rheumatism..**

is Uric Acid in the blood. Unhealthy kidneys are the cause of the acid being there. If the kidneys act as they should they would strain the Uric Acid out of the system and rheumatism wouldn't occur. Rheumatism is a Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills have made a great part of their reputation curing Rheumatism. So get at the cause of those fearful shooting pains and stiff, aching joints. There is but one sure way—

**Dodd's Kidney Pills**