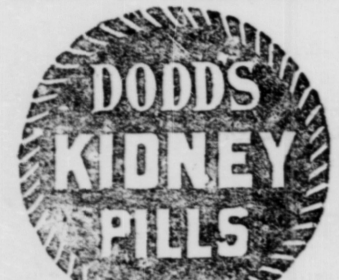


science

Science is "knowing how." The only secret about Scott's Emulsion is years of science.

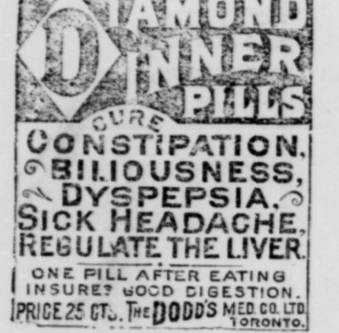
DON'T DESPAIR



WILL CURE YOU

We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure all cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Lumbago, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Impure Blood, or money refunded.

GEORGE E. HUGHES, Charlotte town.



DELICIOUS BEVERAGE

LYMANS FLUID COFFEE. Lyman's coffee is delicious ask for a free sample.

THE FITZ-JAMES SCOTCH WHISKY

RECOMMENDS ITSELF. SPECIAL QUALITY - 8 Years Old. PURITY GUARANTEED.

For Sale by all Dealers.

Sample Rooms & Grocery Store

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

Lumber, Lumber. MONEY WANTED.

In order that we may realize, we offer our large and well assorted stock of LUMBER, comprising the following, viz:

Fire Insurance.

"The Royal Ins. Co. of Liverpool," "The Phoenix Co. of Brooklyn," "The Sun Fire of London."

TO LET.

That large Shop, part of the "London House" Building, lately occupied by J. T. McKenzie, Tailor, with good room up stairs for work shop or store room.

HOPE & LEWIS, POOLE & LEWIS, Charlotte town.

P. S.—A number of our customers have responded to bills furnished. We would call at once and make immediate settlement.

CHARITY AT HOME.

Aminta, charming and aristocratic, in the vastly becoming dress of an order.

Scene—A coffee palace in the east end. Aminta—"You here! The very last person I should have thought of seeing."

Aminta—"Two lumps? I gave up sugar last month, on principle, you know."

Marcia—"Yes, I know that feeling myself, where I am, in Powers court. A court sounds beautifully immoral, doesn't it?"

Aminta—"Oh, it's called the society for the amelioration of the condition of the poor in their own homes."

Marcia—"Almost exactly. I'd tried everything, you know. I'd been in for golf and skirt dancing, and literature, and rational dress, he said, and womanhood, and reciting, and cooking, and novel-writing, and bicycling, and everything, but it was—all—"

Marcia—"I wasn't a bit hasty, I assure you. So when I found out that in the society for the amelioration, etc., you know, you could choose your own dress, and only had to do with the refuse of the population, I had the sweetest selection of caps and bonnets and decided finally."

Marcia—"Well, it was rather. My people persecuted me dreadfully. And Tom would say, when people remarked to him, 'How sweet of your sister,' 'O, she's crossed in love, I suppose. They all do it.'"

Marcia—"Was it Tom, Aminta?" Aminta—"Was it Tom, Aminta?" (There is the longest pause of all.)

Marcia—"Because if it should have been Charlie, it wasn't that he did not care for you, but that until uncle Julian most thoughtfully died last week he hadn't enough money to say he cared for you."

Marcia—"Was it that? And if it should have been Tom, Aminta, until he got his commission, you know, a sort of honor—such an inconvenient thing, isn't it?—prevented him from telling you his real feelings."

Marcia—"Can you come to tea with me to-morrow? Five, Powers court, you know, Tom might be there, too."

Marcia—"I shall be delighted, if you don't mind my bringing Charlie, who is coming to see me in Henrietta street."

Marcia—"You are coming to tea with me, and I am glad to go away and leave you together?"

Poet—Did you feel the force and directness of that pointed article I left for you this morning?

HON. DANIEL DAVIES, L. H. DAVIES, Q. C. Executors Estate late Geo. Davies, Or to F. W. L. Moore, Solicitor, in out Building.

HER LAST JUMP.

She had never been known by any other name than Little Stray. Jack had found her one cold, dark night lying in the snow, and had brought her home in his arms, arguing that, in case to its utmost speed left death might steal his new-found prize before he had looked upon her face.

She was only a child, then, and now she had grown into a tall, slender maiden with a gentle, quiet face and great, soft, black eyes, which Dick pronounced 'crossed by shyness.' Jack had taken Dick and his wife into his cabin, rent free, on condition that Mrs. Dick should bestow a motherly care upon the little waif.

She was quite content to go about the cabin in the mornings, helping Mrs. Dick, and to spend the afternoons 'concocting over the stove' and 'mending beauty's back, for Jack had taught her to ride as skilfully and fearlessly as a cowboy, and had bought her the prettiest white Arabian that had ever been seen in the west.

Nobody ever knew where Jack came from, nor why he came, nor how he came, nor anything about him except that he did come. But that made no difference.

He may have manifested sundry weaknesses upon his arrival among them, as, for example, the possession of a Latin lexicon and an old, thumb-worn copy of the Odyssey, articles suggestive of the "bookish" character. But these were forgiven upon the discovery of his fine qualities.

For Jack was the best rider ever known in Thunder camp, and he could shoot a bird on the wing, further than any other man could see it, and, as his staunch admirer, Dick, avowed, "he could swear most beautiful when he got a-goin'."

Once Jack went north, and when he came back "Little Stray" had grown from a child to a maiden of sixteen, and she responded to Jack's greeting in so shy, yet so graceful a manner that he began dimly to recognize an almost imperceptible air of mystery, something he could not understand seemed to have thrown between them.

The conviction soon prevailed in Thunder camp that Jack was about to make another domestic voyage, and the camp was interested and approving, as usual, where Jack was concerned.

So things were when Vivian came to Thunder camp. Vivian was an unusual, but not a beautiful, girl, and French slippers, and—perhaps one day a diamond ring, and I detest work!"

John Agnew went to his western farm the next day, and Harriet stayed at home with her mother, and French trinkets which served to while away her leisure hours.

But as the days crept on Harriet Clifford became conscious of a growing vacuum in her life. Until John Agnew went away, she never had known how she had grown to expect his visits, and remember, looked at her with words, and Harriet drooped a little, she scarcely knew why; and Aunt Marcia advised a month at the seashore.

John Agnew returned, and Harriet came from the far west on a visit—an old schoolmate of Harriet's—and Harriet asked her to tea the first week of her stay in town.

"Is it very lonely out west?" asked Harriet. "It's splendid," said the young lady. "Lonely, indeed. Why, they have the nicest society out there in a girl. I wouldn't care back here for anything."

"Once knew a gentleman who went to Wisconsin," said Harriet, diplomatically. "Mr. Agnew." "Mr. Agnew? Why?" said Sabrina, with wide-open eyes. "He owns the next farm to papa's, and he likes him so much! Papa says he is so thoroughly in earnest in whatever he does, and you need to know him?"

"Strange he has never spoken of you." "Not at all strange," said Harriet, biting her lip. "I dare say he has forgotten me long ago."

And Harriet began to talk very fast and discontentedly about something else. "Harriet doesn't look a bit well," said Sabrina, before she took her leave. "Mrs. Clifford, why won't you let her come to see me for a few weeks? Our western climate would brace her up like a tonic."

NOTHING NEW!

"The atrocities which have recently started the world in Armenia are nothing new." The present Sultan is like his ancestors; as they did, so does he.

Without your amazement and rage, These tales from the east are quite true, But it isn't good form To gush and to storm.

As horrid rascals might do— Consider (your wrath to assuage) The despatches contain nothing new! It makes your flesh creep, and your blood seems to curdle or freeze in your veins.

When the newspapers tell Of deeds that shame hell, Desds as such are common; But of course it should be understood That the Turk a Turk still remains.

Armenian Christians are killed By thousands—their children and wives. Find horrible graves, Or a worse fate as slaves, If the devilish Kurds spare their lives, But the Sultan has always so willed— He's always been lianly with knives.

Yes, and most of his doings are hid— The scoundrel hint has been dropped; We never may know How Armenia's woe Has crime's blackest record o'erstopped. But that's how the Turk always did, And he'll keep up the plan—till he's stopped!

J. W. BESCOTT. LIFE ON A FARM. Harriet Clifford sat in front of the fire, her pretty hands idly turning a page, and her face distinct in the firelight.

She was very pleasant to look upon, and John Agnew, from the arm-chair opposite, looked at her with earnest, dreamy eyes, as one may contemplate a pretty picture.

"To think that you should prefer a farmer's wife to a girl like me!" "You would not like to be a farmer's wife, then?"

"I would like to be a galley slave; I like to live daintily and wear pretty dresses and French slippers, and—perhaps one day a diamond ring, and I detest work!"

John Agnew went to his western farm the next day, and Harriet stayed at home with her mother, and French trinkets which served to while away her leisure hours.

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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., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

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 allays 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 J. C. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



EVENING SESSION OF CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE And Writing Academy. Now Open from 7.30 to 9.30 p. m.

Those who wish to learn the science of Accounts should attend this Session. L. B. MILLER, PRINCIPAL.

BUY Bissell's Perfection Carpet Sweeper, THE BET MADE SIMON W. CRABBE, Stoves and Hardware, Walker's Corner.

HOWARD FLOUR. If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other. ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.

Feed! Feed! Now landing fresh from the Mills: Ground Oil Cake, Blatchford Calf Meal, Bran and Shorts, Selling at lowest prices. AULD BROS

THE St. Lawrence Sugar Refining Co., Ltd MONTREAL.

Laboratory of Inland Revenue, Office of Official Analyst, Montreal, April 8th, 1895. I hereby certify that I have drawn, by my own hand, ten samples of the ST. LAWRENCE SUGAR REFINING CO'S. EXTRA STANDARD GRANULATED SUGAR, indiscriminately taken from ten lots of about 150 barrels each. I have analyzed same, and find them uniformly to contain: 99.99 to 100 p. c. of Pure Cane Sugar with no impurities whatever.

W. RATTENBURY, AGENT

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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.

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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

COLD WEATHER Demands Warm Footwear.

We have the goods that is sure to please the family Full range of Felts, Rubbers, Overshoes, Gaiters, Leggings, Moccasins, etc. We are in a position to offer the best value in these lines in the market, cheap, cheap, cheap.

A nice assortment of Gents', Ladies' and Misses' SLIPPERS, suitable for Presents for the Holiday season. WEEKS & WARREN, North Side Market Square.

Wood's Phosphodine.—The Great English Remedy. It is the result of over 25 years treating thousands of cases with all known drugs, until at last we have discovered the true remedy and treatment—a combination that will effect a prompt and permanent cure in all stages of Sexual Debility, Abuse or Excess, Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Mental Worry, Excessive Use of Opium, Tobacco, or Alcoholic Stimulants, all of which soon lead to Insanity, Consumption and an early grave. Wood's Phosphodine has been used successfully by hundreds of cases that seemed almost hopeless—cases that had been treated by the most talented physicians—cases that were on the verge of despair and insanity—cases that were tottering over the grave—but with the continued and persevering use of Wood's Phosphodine, these cases that had been given up to die, were restored to manly vigor and health—Reader you need not despair—no matter who has given you up as incurable—the remedy is now within your reach, by its use you can be restored to a life of usefulness and happiness. Price, one package, \$1; six packages, \$5; by mail free of postage. One will please, six guaranteed to cure. Pamphlet free to any address. The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada.