

DAR. MAY, 1897

MOON'S CHANGES.

New Moon, 1st, 4h. 33.8m., p. m.
 First Quarter, 9th, 5h. 24.3m., p. m.
 Full Moon, 16th, 9h. 42m., a. m.
 Last Quarter, 23rd, 5h. 22m., a. m.
 New Moon, 31st, 8h. 13.1m., a. m.

Day of Week	Sn Rises	Sun Sets	High Wat
1 Saturday	4 51	7 4	10 48
2 Sunday	49	5	10 58
3 Monday	48	6	11 16
4 Tuesday	46	7	11 17
5 Wednesday	45	8	11 56
6 Thursday	43	10	2 31
7 Friday	42	11	3 10
8 Saturday	40	12	3 5
9 Sunday	39	13	4 34
10 Monday	38	15	5 29
11 Tuesday	37	16	6 23
12 Wednesday	35	17	7 24
13 Thursday	34	18	8 19
14 Friday	33	19	9 03
15 Saturday	32	20	9 42
16 Sunday	31	22	10 18
17 Monday	29	23	10 57
18 Tuesday	28	24	11 35
19 Wednesday	27	25	1 56
20 Thursday	26	26	2 50
21 Friday	24	27	3 39
22 Saturday	23	29	4 26
23 Sunday	23	30	5 11
24 Monday	22	31	6 00
25 Tuesday	21	32	6 48
26 Wednesday	20	33	7 41
27 Thursday	20	34	8 32
28 Friday	19	35	9 06
29 Saturday	18	36	9 28
30 Sunday	18	37	9 41
31 Monday	4 17	7 38	10 19

P. E. Island Railway

On and after MONDAY, 4th January, 1897, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows:—

Trains Outward. Read down.	STATIONS.	Trains Inward. Read up.
3 10 P. M.	Charlottetown	10 10 P. M.
3 30	Royalton Junction	2 50
4 17	North Wiltshire	2 04
4 31	Hurter River	1 49
5 05	Brae alban	1 15
5 13	Emeald	1 07
5 27	Freetown	12 53
5 47	Kensington	12 33
6 20	Ar.	12 00
12 50	S' Side	10 30
1 11	Miscouche	10 10
1 37	Wellington	9 47
2 19	Port Hill	9 09
3 34	O'Leary	8 00
3 58	Bloomfield	7 34
4 34	Alberton	6 55
5 30	Tignish	6 04
P. M.		A. M.
2 30	Charlottetown	10 30
2 50	Royalton Junction	10 10
3 23	Bedford	9 30
3 55	Ar. Mt Stewart	9 05
4 10	Morell	8 55
5 12	St. Peters	7 48
5 17	Bear River	7 03
6 40	Souris	6 20
P. M.		A. M.
4 10	Mt. Stewart	8 50
5 22	Cardigan	7 35
5 45	Georgetown	7 10
P. M.		A. M.
5 15	Emerald	7 50
6 05	Cape Traverse	7 00

Trains run by Eastern Standard Time.
 A. McDONALD, Superintendent, Charlottetown.
 D. POTTINGER, Gen Mgr Govt. Ry., Moncton, N. B.

TO LET.

The house on Richmond St. west, at present occupied by Mr. J. M. McLeod. This house is beautifully situated on the harbor front, with splendid view. It is fitted with all the modern improvements. Apply to Mr. Thos Campbell.

SEEDS.

We keep a stock of Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Vetches, Peas, Pearce's, Prolific, and Longfellow Corn, Red White Fyfe Wheat, Colorado Bearded and White Russian Wheat, Mangel and Turnip Seed. Our stock is all fresh, and our prices low. Eggs taken in exchange for Seeds or Groceries.

BEER & GOFF LIVERPOOL SALT

300 BAGS Liverpool Salt FOR SALE BY HORACE HASZARD.

96 2w eod

TO MEN.

Proving that Honesty and True Principles Still Exist.

If any man is weak, nervous and debilitated, or who is suffering from any of the various troubles resulting from youthful folly, excesses or overwork, will take heart and write to me, I will send him confidentially and free of charge the plan pursued by which I was completely restored to perfect health and manhood, after years of suffering from Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor and Organic Weakness.

If we told you that your baby was starving, that it actually didn't get enough to eat, you might resent it. And yet there are thousands of babies who never get the fat they should in their food or who are not able to digest the fat that they do get. Fat is a necessity to your baby. It is baby life and baby beauty. A few drops of Scott's Emulsion for all little ones one, two and three years of age is better than cream for them. They thrive and grow on it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Belleville, Ont.

Wants, Lost, Found &c

Pasture to let—Persons wanting Pasture for Cows during the season, near the city, had better apply to the undersigned at once, as he can only take a limited number—Arthur Peters 114 Lino

WANTED at once, a Cook Apply at the Revere Hotel.

WANTED. A smart boy, about 16 years of age, who would be general useful about a store. Apply at this office. 1 wk

TO LET—House on Cumberland St. H. P. Welsh 94

WANTED—A girl for general housework. Apply to Mrs Thos Campbell, Richmond St.

FOUND. Purse containing a sum of money. Apply to H. Monaghan, Grafton St. 11

FOR SALE—A desirable Building lot on corner of Sydney and Hillsborough Streets. Apply to W. W. Wellner. 106

RELIABLE publishing agent wanted, Big commission Home Journal Publishing Co, Globe Building Toronto 108 sat. wed

FOR SALE—At a bargain, a second-hand American Piano, patent action. Apply at this office. 106 21

TO LET—A house, situated on Orlebar St. containing 8 Rooms, besides large pantry, possession given 19th May Mrs Blatch, Cor Great George and Fitzroy Streets G103-1wk

TO LET—An office in Bank Building with fire-proof vault, adjoining the offices of Messrs Davies & Haszard. Apply to M. Davidson, Cashier. 106

SALESMEN WANTED. In every district to handle reliable goods, new season, samples free, salary from the start. For particulars write Luke Bros, Co Montreal. 95

TO LET—The southern half of the late Chief Justice Palmer's house on Queen Street East, be inspected at any time. Apply to Mrs S. Palmer, or at office of H. James Palmer. 89

TO LET—The dwelling house containing seven rooms, on Hillsborough St, adjoining the residence of Lemuel Poole, Esq. Also stable therewith. For particulars as to rent, etc, apply to George Alley 114

FOUR BOARDERS WANTED.—Mrs. A. W. Newbury, Grafton Street, opposite the site of Eastbury's new Pork Packing Factory, has accommodations for four men boarders. 31 eod pd

TO LET—A house containing six rooms situated on King St. back of Morrisons Bank, of P. E. I. Possession given 1st of June apply to Miss. Lowden, Dundas Esplanade.

Plenty of good fresh Oysters, by the quart and half shell. Please leave orders in the forenoon. All orders promptly attended to. FENNOCH CARMODY, Sidney Street, Same address—nd, 103-1wk

TO LET—A house on Stewart St, lately occupied by Mr K. Dobie, containing 7 large rooms, hall and pantry with outbuilding attached. Possession given immediately. Apply to Thomas Edward Blackburn 116-2wpd

Pressman Wanted.

At once a good pressman. Steady employment and good wages. Apply by letter or telegram. F. L. HAM, St. Stephen, N. B. 106-4i pd.

ROBERT THE DEVIL.

(Continued from 1st page.)

always in the house night, nowers, perfume and pleasant company.

The stepchildren looked curiously at each other as year after year slid away and said to each other that she would never die.

Many of them died of dropsy and other watery disorders, and their children grew up, but at 90 Mistress Chevalier was still alive—and at 93, although, truth to tell, she had shriveled into a brown mummy and sat all day and oftentimes all night in a great wadded chair with a hood over it, stuffed about with cushions and propped with pillows and hot water bottles. Her body had mummified, but her mind was as clear and as crystal as ice.

She would look with her deep black eyes at the faithful mulatto slave woman who waited upon her and laugh to herself—a strangely clear laugh to issue from such sunken lips.

Sometimes her step-grandchildren would go to see her. When they were children, they were afraid, but as the years passed they got quite used to the sight of the great coffin in one end of the room.

"It is a very comfortable bed," Mistress Chevalier would often say. And several times, when she thought the hour had surely come, she made the slave woman and her daughters put it on its trestles and lift her in, and she would lie, waiting for death, gazing with a corpse-like smile at the general's portrait.

At these times the family, in all its branches, rejoiced. There were only a few of the direct line left. Nearly all had married. Some were rich, and some were poor, and all were avaricious.

At last, one morning the faithful mattress found the mistress dead in her coffin.

Once again the children of the house assembled in the drawing rooms to hear the reading of a will—the women, as usual, a hypocritical row of veiled pleureuses. All were present except the son of Robert.

He had inherited his father's hatred, and Mistress Chevalier's death revived the story of her son's. So the step-grandson staid away from her burial.

His portion of the estate should be the place itself. But the will ran, "To my faithful and devoted attendant Cilla, or Lucilla, Chevalier I leave the place and certain sums of money at interest, herein more fully described and specified."

This Lucilla Chevalier was none other than the mulatto slave woman whose papers of freedom, together with those of her daughters and sons, had been declared before the will was opened.

Therefore was she a legal heir. A gasp of horror ran round the room. The Chevalier place!

But that was not all. If the surviving relatives of the testator should attempt to set aside the conditions of the will in any way, on any grounds, the entire property, real and personal, should go to the dead woman's physician. Between this man and the Chevaliers there had always been feud and ill favor.

Niobe's son received a life interest of many thousand dollars, and there were a few legacies here and there among the poorest Guelph-Chevalier tribe.

The mistress' gold and silver plate, diamonds and other jewels were locked up in a bank in the city, to be disposed of, in accordance with sealed instructions locked up with them, a year after the reading of the will.

When Robert's son was told these things, he turned white and then green—a livid, unpleasant shade.

The Chevalier place, his patrimony, left to slaves! And God knew to whom the gold, the silver and the diamonds were left. The sealed instructions with them would undoubtedly reveal further determination on the part of the dead woman to insult and rob the family.

Mistress Chevalier's coffin had been placed in the family vault, between those of her husband and their little son. By her desire the coffins were on one shelf, touching each other, and covered with a velvet pall, on which she herself had laboriously embroidered the Chevalier coat of arms, with its significant crest and motto.

The vault was in the churchyard of old King William, Seaforth, facing the salt marsh and flanked by the ricefields.

Thither went, in his rage, the son of Robert the Devil.

By his direction the mistress' coffin was dragged out, wrapped in the pall and sunk in the edge of the marsh, with not a stone to do it reverence.

By night came Niobe's son—who, mindful of his life interest, felt ashamed of his cousin's poor revenge—dug up the coffin and replaced it, dripping, in the vault.

A slave of his let slip the thing to a fellow belonging to Robert.

Again the vault was opened, the casket was dragged out by slaves, and in the flare of pine knots was delivered to the marsh—this time in a spot where the salt tides rose daily and flooded the place.

pointment, in the private office of the president of the bank.

But each one, as he entered, looked haughtily and inquiringly at the others. At midday the large and ponderous strong box was brought into the office and the key inserted in its intricate lock.

The men and women crowded about the table, squeezing and jostling each other, the women shoving aside their crape veils to see better.

For 50 years and more no one had laid eyes on the once famous Chevalier diamonds.

The box lid was thrown back—all the necks were craned.

The men's fingers itched for the gold and silver, the women's for the precious stones.

The box was empty.

Empty—save for a folded square of paper, sealed and stamped with an Arabic cipher.

"Shall I open it?" inquired the president of the bank, looking from one bewildered face to another.

"If you please," answered Niobe's son.

"Is there no address?"

"None whatever."

Broken open, the letter ran:

MY DEAR ROBERT—Sixty years ago I wronged your father. Today I repair the wrong as far as I am able. I intended leaving my plate and jewels in this box for you, but I prefer to give them to you with my own hands. Come and take them from me. Your affectionate grandmother,

JUANA DE RIVAS-CHEVALIER.

A card with a mourning border dropped from the letter to the table.

Robert picked it up mechanically and read: "Mistress Geoffrey Robert Chevalier. At home. The Chevalier vault, King William, Seaforth."

"God!" he ejaculated, staring at the bit of glazed pasteboard and then at Niobe's son.

Then he seized his hat, pushed his wife aside and rushed from the bank.

From the city to Seaforth station, St. Peter's parish, from the station to the churchyard, from the churchyard to the marsh.

The tide was up.

For hours he sat looking at the slowly receding water.

Niobe's son touched him on the shoulder.

"Fool," he asked politely, "where did you bury her?"

"There," said Robert doggedly, pointing ahead of him.

The marsh was drying, with sucking sounds, under the sun. A slave near by murmured to himself.

They caught one word, then waded to the spot and dug, sank a spade, a log of wood and several other heavier things and watched the quicksand suck them out of sight.

Then they scrambled to the marsh bank and went each his separate way.—Claude M. Girardeau in Lippincott's Magazine.

Aids digestion wonderfully Adams' Tutti Frutti.

Save coupons inside of wrappers for latest Books and Prizes. Some dealers try to palm off imitations on which they make more profit. 148

MANY DAINTY DISHES

CAN BE PREPARED WITH

Benson's CANADA Prepared Corn.

MANUFACTURED FROM CHOICE SELECTED PURE CORN. NO ADULTERATION. THE BEST FOR CHILDREN.

RECIPE for Infants' Food.

To one desertspoonful of Benson's Canada Prepared Corn, mixed with half a cup of cold water, add half a pint of boiling water; stir over the fire for five minutes; sweeten slightly; for older babies mix with milk instead of water. SEE OTHER RECIPES ON PACKAGE.

THE EDWARDSBURG STARCH CO. Works: Cardinal, Ont. Offices: Montreal, P.Q.

PEAKE'S WHARF.

NO DANGER.

Wharf storage and wharfrage.

WAREHOUSES TO LET

By month or year. Apply to

ARTHUR G. PEAKE,

Office in scale house on wharf. No connection with any shop around the corner. 135

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
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 Warm Seed -
 Clarified Sugar -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Chas. H. Fitcher

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At 6 months old

35 Doses - 35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone 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 *Chas. H. Fitcher* is on every wrapper.

STEEL DISK HARROWS.

And Seed Sowers, to go on Wheel Rakes, sold direct to farmers at prices that will surprise the buyer.

Pumps! Pumps!

We are making a full line of pumps; and fit them up to order to suit any depth of well, free of cost for fitting. We are determined to keep some of the money on the Island.

T. A. MacLEAN,

Successor to McKinnon & McLean.

Spring is Full

If you want full enjoyment in your footwear of the latest nobbiest, and best, wearing go to **GOFF BROS.** for your boots.

Ground Bone

Landing today 10 TONS ENGLISH BONE DUST, ground fine.

ANALYSIS—Ammonia 4 per cent., Bone Phosphate 55 per cent. Excellent for wheat, seeding down to grass, gardening, Lawns, etc., etc. Selling low.

AULD BROS.

NOTICE.

Farmers and others will please take notice that we are in the seed business, and that we keep the very best quality, fresh, pure and reliable; no old seeds carried over from last year. That we will sell at the very lowest price possible. We buy for spot cash and will give our customers the benefit of the cash discount. Also note we will not allow anyone to undersell us even if we sell at cost. Before buying call and get our prices. A full supply of groceries kept constantly on hand.

WM GRANT & CO

QUEEN STREET, Charlottetown