

EXPERIENCE

has taught us how to make the best Emulsion in the world; Experience has proved that this Emulsion is worthy of entire confidence. There are many imitations of

Scott's Emulsion

and all kinds of substitutes for it; but none equal it. If your doctor recommends you to take Cod-Liver Oil, or you know yourself that you need it, get SCOTT'S EMULSION; it is the best Cod-Liver Oil in the best form.

If we had your address we would send you a sample and a pamphlet telling more about it.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Toronto.

Bring back anything not done properly
Bring back anything not done right

It is our business to turn out work right, and if we are informed that any work we have done is not satisfactory we are only too glad to make it satisfactory free of charge. It is our business to please customers and we always strive to do so as far as it lies in our power.

When in need of anything in our line remember

"THE MODERN"

Founders Engineers & Machinists and Boiler Makers.

Bruce Stewart and Co'y.

Steam Nav. Co's Wharf
Ch'town, P. E. I.
Phone 125

Special Notice.

Having purchased from Mr. F. J. Hornsby the stock and good will of his Book and Stationery Business in the Morris Block, we will continue the business in its various branches, selling at lowest prices for cash only. Miss E. Hornsby, who has managed the business in the past, will be in charge of the store, and will be pleased to attend to all old customers and many new ones.

A choice new stock of Wall Papers will be placed on sale, and all departments of the business will be kept well stocked. A well supplied news stand will be a special feature of the business. The store will be known as "The Bazaar Bookstore."

THE Bazaar Company

Successors to F. J. HORNSBY.

MORRIS BLOCK,
Ch'town, March 15, 1900.

Hillsborough

Bridge

The New Bridge is coming and so are the dry streets and roads. Then you will need something nice in footwear.

We Have a fine Selection
Selling Very Low

J. H. BELL

The Bargain Boot and Shoe Store.

The Transvaal War

WITH CRONJE'S MEN.

— PRAISE THE BRITISH INFANTRY.

(London Daily Telegraph.)

Jacobsdal, March 5.—Before leaving Modder River I witnessed the arrival of close upon 5,000 prisoners, some 4,500 of whom had belonged to General Cronje's command. They had occupied upwards of three days in marching the thirty odd miles from Paardeberg, where they had surrendered, and when they had covered that distance the great bulk appeared very footsore and weary. I am informed that they were allowed to rest every two hours, and in all respects they were treated with marked consideration. In Modder camp I can state, on my own authority, that Transvaalers and Free Staters alike received the same fare and accommodation as our own soldiers. Bell tents were provided, and substantial meals served. Every man ate ravenously, and I was assured by many that the repast which consisted of hot coffee, beef and vegetables, was the very best of which they had partaken throughout the campaign. The escort to Modder had been provided by the 3rd Battalion of Grenadier Guards, supplemented by fifty mounted men belonging to the City of London Imperial Volunteers, Lord Errol being in charge of the entire party. Throughout the journey the prisoners were compelled to march fifty abreast, and this formation was only deviated from on crossing bridges or in traversing narrow defiles. As they tramped through the Orange Free State, surrounded by the Grenadiers and Volunteers, they afforded a fine object lesson to those obstinate people in the country villages who have persisted in hugging the delusion that their countrymen were winning "all along the line." If further demonstration of this fallacy was required, it was forthcoming the very next day, when five guns captured from the enemy at Paardeburg, consisting of three 12-pounder field guns—Krupps—one 12-pounder quick-firer—bearing the coat of arms of the Free State—and one Vickers-Maxim—the famous "pom-pom"—were dragged along captive in the track of the prisoners themselves. All these pieces of ordnance bore traces of rough treatment at the hands of our troops, the redoubtable "pom-pom" being the chief sufferer.

It was a picturesque spectacle at night to see thousands of Boer prisoners sitting by their camp fires at Modder. They formed a huge circle rather tightly packed and around the entire group was posted a strong guard furnished by the Royal North Lancashire and Hampshire Regiments. It was my good fortune to be able to pass by the soldiers and to mix amongst the captives, many of whom spoke English. They were a motley crowd, in their ill-fitting clothes of diverse materials, color and fashion, all tattered and weather beaten, and reminded me of nothing so much as a huge battalion of English hop pickers. All that remained to each man of his original equipment was a colored blanket and 'canteen'—generally an old meat tin with a string handle—and a water bottle. It is true that there were a number of young boys in their ranks, and also a fair proportion of grey bearded, tottering veterans, but the greater number were adults in the prime of strength and manhood. I was much struck by the dignified bearing of Transvaalers and Free Staters generally. They were prisoners, eating the provisions supplied in no stinted measure by their captors, but their behavior and comportment was that of free men. They smoked their pipes with evident gusto and talked freely.

I spent nearly one hour in the Boer encampment, and heard many opinions expressed regarding the conduct and result of the war. Most of the men with whom I conversed had fought at Belmont, Graspan, and Magersfontein, and all, I was delighted to find, had

Gentlemen.—While driving down a very steep hill last August my horse stumbled and fell, cutting himself fearfully about the head and body. I used MINARD'S LINIMENT freely on him and in a few days he was as well as ever.

J. B. A. BEAUCHEMIN
Sherbrooke.

words of praise for our infantry and artillery. For the cavalry, however, I heard no words of commendation. "At Belmont, Graspan and Magersfontein, said one grizzled warrior, "your horsemen are not nearly good. With a little more dash they might have taken all our guns. On one occasion Major Albrecht was alone with his guns, but the cavalry came not. They did stop 100 yards away, and were all surprised." I am unable to find any confirmation of this disparaging statement with regard to our cavalry at any of the actions mentioned, and I quote the words of this Boer prisoner, not because I believe them to be true, but for the reason that they were endorsed unanimously by his companions.

Most of these tattered peasant soldiers, though tired of the strife themselves and glad to have exchanged the hardship of a rough campaign for the good food and hospitality of the British, expressed their conviction that the campaign "was only just started." The surrender of Cronje and his command was admitted to be a grave disaster, and my informers were generally convinced that the misfortune would be retrieved before the Vaal river was crossed. Here I ought to state that the Transvaal and Free Staters were not equally sanguine. It was evident that the spirit of the latter had been crushed considerable, though the presence of so many of their allies prevented them from confessing as much. I learnt afterwards that during the two days preceding the surrender of Cronje the Free Staters had only been kept up to fighting mark by the combined threats and persuasions of the Transvaalers. "We have tired of the war," said one man, "for weeks and I will write to my people to tell them to make their peace. Your troops are not as we thought; they are brave and strong, and will march to Pretoria." Those with whom I was able to converse were doctors and lawyers who spoke English fluently, for which reason I attach more importance to their statements than to the wild remarks of the rough and illiterate peasants who form the bulk of the Boer army.

ALBRECHT'S OPINION.

The London Times publishes the following from its Bloemfontein correspondent:—

"Col. Albrecht, the German officer who has been responsible for so much of the Transvaal strategy, when taken prisoner, expressed himself at a luncheon party very openly on the situation, and gave the following impressions which he had formed of the British arms. Speaking of the engagement at Enslin (Graspan), he said:—

"You did conceal nothing. We held two lines running at right angles to each other. You did send one brigade to make a formal attack, and two brigades to attack the flank. We saw all this. We left just sufficient men to contain your feint, and for the rest we galloped across to the kopjes at right angles to the front. Your attack then

SALT RHEUM TORTURES

Die away before the magical effect of

Dr. Chase's Ointment

The tortures of Salt Rheum are almost beyond human endurance, and as the flesh becomes raw, and the itching and burning increase, the suffering is so intense as to almost drive one crazy.

In desperation salves and ointments are applied, only to give rise to further disappointment and despair.

But there is hope. There is assurance that you can be cured just as scores and hundreds of others have been by using Dr. Chase's Ointment.

Mr. John Siron, of Aultsville, Ont., writes: "For seven years I was a sufferer from Salt Rheum, and my hands were so bad I had to wear greased gloves. Nothing seemed to help me, but I was induced to try Dr. Chase's Ointment, and one box cured me completely. There is not a trace of the Salt Rheum left."

Dr. Chase's Ointment has effected most miraculous cures in all parts of this great Dominion. Could you have better assurance that it will cure you? For sale by all dealers, W. E. Mansson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

FOR SALE OR TO LET

That nicely situated residence, with out buildings, on the Malpeque Road, one mile from Post office, with 9 or 32 acres of land, as desired.

Apply to
J. T. PEARDON.

became a frontal attack. It was all very simple. Your infantry is splendid. It will advance where no one else in the world will advance. It is better than our German infantry. But your cavalry! We can see we see a bush with a pole sticking up behind it, and we say there is the cavalry. And they always go home at night to their bivouac. That is no good, we can see. Twice did I give up two of our guns for lost. We did hide them in a donga. But your cavalry did go home. They are no good. Your artillery is splendid. They come out in the open, they do not mind, but they do give me a splendid target with their limbers. They have discipline, they do not mind. Your mounted infantry is nothing. They are good infantry, but why put good infantry on horses? They are lost, they see nothing, they are all the time holding on their hats. Cronje is no soldier. When we did see the English did do nothing in front of us, but that the camp did grow and grow, I did say to Cronje, "what will you do, they will turn your flank?" He answered, "the English cannot leave the railway—I will stay." Then we did see the cavalry moving into the Free State. Then I did say "Cronje, they will turn your flank, what will you do?" He answered, "the English infantry cannot leave the railway—I will stay!" Then we did see that with all the waggons the English would catch us. I said, "Cronje, you must go quickly." He said, "I cannot go more quickly with my waggons." I said, "you must leave your waggons." Then Cronje makes answer that he will not leave his waggons. He is no soldier. The Boer is no good. He has no discipline. It is all right if they are placed on a kopje with their commandant. There they will die. But if you say to half a commando, "Now you come here," they will all be gone. All to their farms. They are no soldiers. They have not the discipline.

AN INSTANTANEOUS CROUP CURE.

It Isn't the Ordinary Cough Cure, That Might Cure in Half an Hour, That You Should Depend Upon When Baby Gets Croup. Use Griffiths' Menthol Liniment.

It goes right to the spot and gives instant relief. Thousands of mothers have thoroughly tested it for this dangerous and prevalent children's complaint. We can conscientiously say it has never failed to cure croup. Hundreds of mothers tell us that it has given their children great relief from Whooping Cough. Your little ones will find coughing much easier and less painful if Griffiths' Menthol Liniment is used. Full directions with every bottle. All druggists sell it, 25 cents.

A Mistake

If you buy a pair
Men's Boots without
seeing our Calf and Dongola laced Boots \$2.00 and \$2.25. The biggest value for money obtainable.

J. B. Macdonald & Co.
For Best Value in Clothing.

MARINE INSURANCE

Hulls, Cargoes and Freight.

Insured at LOWEST RATES. Sterling certificates issued when required.

Losses Promptly Settled.

Horace Haszard,

Ch'town, April 26th, 1900.

GENERAL AGENT.

FIRE INSURANCE

Very low rates quoted for desirable business.

It will pay you to call on me before placing your risks.

Horace Haszard,

Ch'town, April 26th, 1900

GENERAL AGENT.

Dont forget that we keep shoes



We have for the last two weeks been opening our new spring stock of Boots and Shoes and now we have one of the finest stocks to be seen in the city. As in all other lines our boot and shoe department is stocked with only the latest and best goods and of course the price are cut as fine as we can shave them.

FOR LADIES

See our fine Oxford shoes and straps in one or two straps, stylish goods, moderate prices.

FOR MEN

Our lines of Men's Fine Boots cannot be excelled. We have a splendid Chocolate Dongola Boot with vesting one top, of the handsomest boots we have ever sold. See it.

Buy Your Shoes Cheap
You Might as Well

R. H. Ramsay & Co

MODEL SHOE DEPARTMENT.