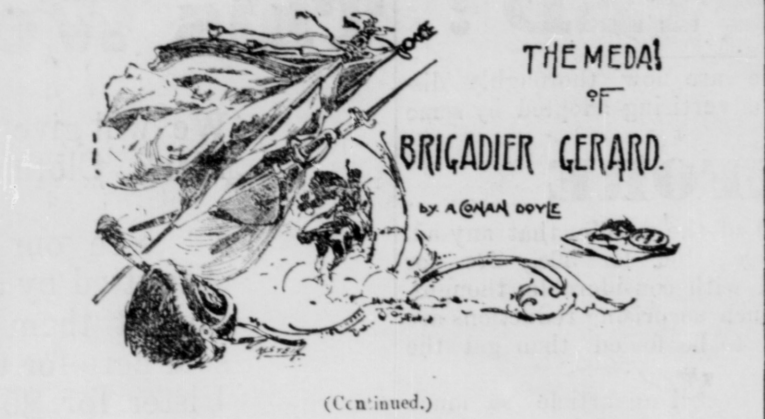


**WOODS' PHOSPHORINE.**  
The Great English Remedy.  
Size 700 grains guaranteed to  
cure all forms of Nervous  
Weakness, Indigestion, Spasms,  
Headaches, Insomnia, and all  
effects of Abuse or Excesses,  
Mental Torpor, excessive use  
of Tobacco, Opium or Stimu-  
lants, which soon lead to In-  
firmity, Debility, Consumption and an early grave.  
Has been prescribed over 35 years in thousands of  
cases. Is the only reliable and honest medicine  
known. Ask druggists for Wood's Phosphorine; if  
he offers some worthless medicine in place of this,  
include price in letter, and we will send by return  
mail. Price, one package, \$1; six, \$5. One will  
please, size will cure. Pamphlets free to any address.  
The W. & S. Company,  
100 St. James St., Montreal.  
Sold in Charlottetown by Geo. E. Hughes  
Druggist. Orders are promptly filled.



**DON'T DESPAIR.**  
**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
**WILL CURE YOU**  
We guarantee Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure any  
of the following diseases: Dropsy, Leucorrhoea,  
Painful Urination, Heart Disease, Female  
Weakness, Impure Blood, etc. They will  
cure you of all these ailments, or we will  
refund the price. Price, per box, \$1.00. Six boxes \$5.00.  
Dott. L. A. SMITH & CO., Toronto.

I have said that at the further end of the  
cellar there was a dim, gray fan of light  
striking downward from somewhere near  
the roof. Well, as I peered through the  
darkness I suddenly saw a great, tall man  
skipping in this belt of daylight, and then  
out again into the blackness at the further  
end. My word, I gave such a start that my  
bushy nearly broke his chin strap. It was  
but a glance, but none the less I had time  
to see the fellow had a hairy Cossack cap  
on his head, and that he was a great, long-  
legged, broad-shouldered brigand, with a  
saber at his waist. My faith, even Etienne  
Gerard was a little staggered at being left  
alone with such a creature in the dark.  
But only for a moment. "Courage," I  
thought. "I am not a hussar, a brigadier,  
too, at the age of thirty-one and the  
chosen messenger of the emperor?"  
After all, this skulker had more cause to  
be afraid of me than I of him. And then  
suddenly I understood that he was afraid  
—horribly afraid. I could read it from his  
quick steps and his bent shoulders, as he  
ran among the barrels, like a rat making  
for his hole. And of course he must have  
been he who had led the door against me,  
and not some packing case or wine cask,  
as I had imagined. He was the pursued,  
then, and I the pursuer. Aha, I felt my  
whiskers bristle as I advanced upon him  
through the darkness. He would find  
that he had no chicken to deal with, this  
robber from the north. For the moment  
I was magnificent.  
At first I had feared to light my candle,  
lest I should make a mark of myself, but  
now, after cracking my shin over a box  
and catching my spurs in some canvas, I  
thought the bolder course the wiser. I lit  
it, therefore, and then I advanced with  
long strides, my sword in my hand.  
"Come out, you rascal!" I cried. "No-  
thing can save you. You will at last meet  
with your deserts."  
I held my candle high, and presently I  
caught a glimpse of the man's head, start-  
ling at me over a barrel. He had a gold  
chevron on his black cap, and the expres-  
sion of his face told me in an instant that  
he was an officer and a man of refinement.  
"Monsieur," he cried, in excellent  
French, "I surrender myself upon the  
promise of quarter. But if I do not have  
your promise I will then sell my life as  
cheaply as I can." "Sir," I said. "A Frenchman knows  
how to treat an unfortunate enemy. Your  
life is safe. With that he handed the  
sword over the top of the barrel and I  
bowed with the candle upon my heart,  
"Whom have I the honor of capturing?" I  
asked.  
"I am the Count Boukine, of the em-  
peror's own Don Cossacks," said he. "I  
came out with my troop to reconnoitre  
Senlis, and as we found no sign of your  
people, we determined to spend the night  
here."  
"And would it be an indiscretion," I  
asked, "if I were to inquire how you came  
into the back cellar?"  
"Nothing more simple," said he. "It was  
our intention to start at early dawn.  
Feeling chilled after dressing, I thought  
that a cup of wine would do me no harm,  
so I came down to see what I could find.  
As I was rummaging about, the house was  
suddenly carried by assault so rapidly that  
by the time I had climbed the stairs it was  
all over. It only remained for me to save  
myself, so I came down here and hid my-  
self in the back cellar where you have  
found me."  
I thought of how old Boukine had be-  
haved under the same conditions, and the  
tears sprang to my eyes as I contemplated  
the glory of France. Then I had to con-  
sider what I should do next. It was clear  
that this Russian count, being in the back  
cellar, while we were in the front one,  
had not heard the sounds which would  
have told him that the house was once  
again in the hands of his own allies. If  
I should understand this the tables  
would be turned, and I should be his pris-  
oner instead of he being mine. What was  
I to do? I was at my wit's end when sud-  
denly there came to me an idea so brilliant  
that I could not but be amazed at my own  
invention.  
"Count Boukine," said I, "I find my  
self in a most difficult position."  
"Why?" he asked.  
"Because I have promised you your  
life."  
"His jaw dropped a little. "You would  
not withdraw your promise?" he cried.  
"If the worst comes to the worst, I can  
die in your defence," said I, "but the diffi-  
culty is great."  
"What is it, then?" he asked.  
"I will be frank with you," said I. "You  
must know that our fellows, and especially  
the Poles, are so incensed against the Cos-  
sacks that the mere fact of the uniform  
drives them mad. They precipitate them-  
selves instantly upon the wearer, and tear  
him limb from limb. Even their officers  
cannot restrain them."  
The Russian grew pale at my words and  
the way in which I said them.  
"But this is terrible!" said he.  
"Horrible!" said I. "If we were to go  
up together at this moment I cannot prom-  
ise how far I could protect you."  
"I am in your hands," he cried. "What  
would you suggest that we should do?  
Would it not be best that I should remain  
here?"  
"That would be all."  
"And why?"  
"Because our fellows will ransack the  
house presently, and then you would be  
cut to pieces. No, no, I must go up and  
break it to them. But even then, when  
once they see that accused uniform, I do  
not know what may happen."  
"Should I then take the uniform off?"  
"Excellent! Excellent!" I cried. "Hold!  
We have it! You will take your uniform  
off and put on mine. That will make you  
sacred to every French soldier."  
"It is not the French I fear so much as  
the Poles."  
But my uniform will be a safeguard  
against either."  
"How can I thank you?" he cried. "But  
you—what are you to wear?"  
"I will wear yours."  
"And perhaps fall a victim to your  
generosity."  
"It is my duty to take the risk," I an-  
swered. "But I have no fears. I will  
surrender to you now. A hundred swords  
will be turned upon me. 'Hold!' I will  
scream. 'I am Brigadier Gerard.' Then  
they will see my face. They will know  
me, and I will tell them about you. Under  
the shield of these clothes you will be  
sacred."  
His fingers trembled with eagerness  
as he tore off his tunic. His boots and  
breeches were made like my own, so  
there was no need to change them, but  
I gave him my hussar jacket, my dol-  
man, my bushy and swordbelt and my  
sash, while I too in exchange

moment to be confronted with one which  
appeared to put an end to everything.  
I will confess that for a moment  
I lost heart and was inclined to  
throw myself down in my despair,  
and to cry out that I had been be-  
trayed. But I was not beaten even  
now. I opened two buttons of my  
tunic so that I might get easily at the  
emperor's message, for it was my fixed  
determination, when all hope was gone,  
to swallow the letter and then die with  
it in hand. Then I felt that my little crook-  
ed sword was loose in its sheath and I  
tried to get to where the scabbard was  
waiting. They seemed inclined to stop  
me but I pointed to the other Cossack,  
who was still a couple of hundred yards  
off, and they, understanding that I merely  
wished to meet him, let me pass with a  
salute.  
(To be Continued.)

**Don't Die Before Your Time.**  
"Why will you die?" That is the  
question the scientists now asks the miser-  
able sufferer from consumption or lung  
trouble. The answer naturally is "because  
I can't help it." But the consumptive can  
help it. Miller's Emulsion, made from  
Norwegian Cod Liver, and combined with  
the hypophosphites of lime and soda will  
cure nine cases out of ten of consumption,  
and the tenth case can get a reprieve for a  
year or two. New blood is what the con-  
sumptive requires, and Miller's Emulsion  
of Cod Liver Oil, when taken, pro-  
duces it. Miller's Emulsion is the  
great nerve strengthener and blood maker,  
and cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis,  
Scrophula and all Lung affections. In Big  
Bottles, 50c, and \$1, at all Drug Stores.

**That Pale Face.**  
For Nervous Prostration and Anemia  
there is no medicine that will so promptly  
and infallibly restore vigor and strength as  
Scott's Emulsion.  
Important seizure of Smuggled Goods.  
St. John's, N.B., Oct. 25.—A big stock  
of smuggled goods was seized at Barre, 20  
miles from St. Pierre, recently by the  
revenue cruiser Tiona. Another seizure  
of liquor has also been made at St. Mary's,  
in which one of the leading liquor dealers  
of this city is involved. Extensive  
smuggling is supposed to have been car-  
ried on by steamers between Piley's Island  
and the United States. Several captures  
were made among the residents of Piley's  
Island. No further arrests were made in  
this city, nor are any expected. The gov-  
ernment will content itself with such en-  
forcement around the coasts as will make it  
impossible for smuggling to be continued to  
be practiced.  
Ottawa Citizen.—There is no doubt Mr.  
Laurier has a policy. He has clearly com-  
mitted himself to the policy of kissing all  
the good-looking Liberal girls whom he  
meets on his travels.

**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. are the oldest and largest manu-  
facturers of pure and high-grade Cocosas 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.

**HEATING STOVES from \$3.00, COOK STOVES from \$14.00—**  
with the Utensils. Examine our large stock.  
**DODD & ROGEE'S.**  
Charlottetown, October 25, 1895—135

**EVENING SESSION**  
OF  
**CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
And Writing Academy  
Opens on MONDAY NEXT, at 7.30 p. m.  
Those who wish to learn the science of Accounts  
should attend this Session.  
L. B. MILLER, PRINCIPAL.  
oct1—dy & wky if

**Make a Note of it!**  
Our stock of WATCHES  
is large and well assort-  
ed, and celebrated for  
their good time-keeping  
qualities. REPAIRS on  
short notice.  
G. H. TAYLOR,  
oct15 North Side Queen Square.

**Fifty Years Experience**  
We must make  
good stoves or the  
people would not  
have bought them  
year after year.  
The "Model" Wood Cook  
... is the Farmer's Stove.  
THE McCLARY MFG. CO.  
LONDON, MONTREAL, TORONTO, WINNIPEG, VANCOUVER.  
S. W. Crabbe, Agent for Charlottetown.

**A GREAT MANY PEOPLE**  
imagine they cannot get a stylish, up-  
to-date, made-to-order Suit of Clothes  
under \$20.00 or \$25.00. These people  
have never seen the Suits we make  
for \$12.00, \$14.00, \$16.00 and \$18.00.  
Fit, workmanship and material guaran-  
teed, thoroughly made and trimmed.  
Also, Rubber Coats, Fur Coats, Fur  
Capes, made-up Ulsters.  
All our stock up to date, and every-  
thing in the store genuine value.

**FOR SALE.**  
The House and Land on the corner of  
Pownall and Sidney Streets. For further  
particulars apply to the owner,  
MRS. BOSWALL,  
or EUSTACE HAVILAND, ESQ.,  
sept 19—4y

**MORTGAGE SALE**  
To be sold by Public Auction, at the  
Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, on  
TUESDAY, the 11th day of November,  
A. D. 1895, at 12 o'clock, noon:—  
All that tract of land situate on Town-  
ship number fifty-two, in King's County,  
P. E. I., bounded as follows:—Commenc-  
ing on the north side of the road leading  
from Head of Cardigan to Pisiquid, extend-  
ing thereon or having a front of eleven  
chains, and extending back north by par-  
allel lines for the distance of one hundred  
chains, being bounded on the west by land  
now forming in the possession of Kenneth  
Beaton and John Scrimgeour, and on the  
east by land now or formerly in possession  
of Norman McLean, and containing an  
area of one hundred and ten acres of land,  
a little more or less, and is the farm lately  
in possession of Malcolm McLean.  
The above sale is being made under and  
by virtue of a power of sale contained in  
a certain Indenture of Mortgage of said  
lands, dated the 16th day of March, A. D.  
1889, and made between Frederick W.  
Crawwell, of Head of Cardigan, in King's  
County, and Margaret E. Crawwell, his  
wife, of the one part, and the undersigned  
of the other part.  
For further particulars apply at the  
office of A. A. McLean, Solicitor, Char-  
lottetown.  
Dated at Milton, this 4th October, A. D.  
1895.  
DAVID C. HOOPER,  
JAMES M. HOOPER,  
oct4—4 1 a. w. (5) Mortgagees.

**JOHN MACLEOD & CO.,**  
Charlottetown, October 9, 1895 135 w

**Herring! Herring!**  
We have just bought several cargoes of  
Choice Arichat Herring, which we are sell-  
ing at a very low price in barrels and half  
barrels.

**Choice Family Flour, in Stockwell  
Phoenix and Bride; Ontario Bran, Chopped  
Feed, Shorts, Cornmeal, Oatmeal, Rolled  
Oats and Graham Flour—selling cheap for  
cash.**  
A. HORNE & CO.  
Charlottetown, October 15, 1895—law (2) & wky

**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 *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.  
**Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Creme de la Creme**  
AND **La Fayette**  
**CIGARS and CIGARETTES**  
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.  
sept24—dy & wky if

**RIPANS**  
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

**CAIRNS BROTHERS**  
Successors to Cairns & McLean,  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.  
Monuments, Tablets and Headstones  
In Blue, White and Brandon Italian Marble and Freestone.  
SCOTCH GRANITE. We are the only dealers on P. E. I. who  
keep Scotch Granite on hand.  
Low prices for 30 days to reduce our extra large stock.

**HOWARD FLOUR**  
If you have not yet used it ask  
for it and take no other.  
ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.  
oct1—246

**HAPPY WEDDING.**  
LOW PRICES and HIGH  
GRADE GOODS were joined  
together at the "City Hardware  
Store," especially "Jewel" Stoves  
and Ranges.

**R. B. NORTON & CO.,**  
City Hardware Store.  
Charlottetown, October 22, 1895—25

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

**GEORGE E. HUGHES,**  
Charlottetown.  
may 29

**Scott's Emulsion**  
is Cod-liver Oil emulsified,  
or made easy of digestion and as-  
similation. To this is added the  
Hypophosphites of Lime and  
Soda, which aid in the digestion  
of the Oil and increase materially  
the potency of both. It is a re-  
markable flesh-producer. Emaci-  
ated, anemic and consumptive  
persons gain flesh upon it very  
rapidly. The combination is a  
most happy one.  
Physicians recognize its su-  
perior merit in all conditions of  
wasting. It has had the en-  
dorsement of the medical pro-  
fession for 20 years.  
Don't be persuaded to take a substitute!  
Scott & Bown, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

**PUTTNER'S EMULSION**  
WILL RESTORE  
Pale, Weak and Emaciated  
CHILDREN  
to a normal condition of HEALTH and  
STRENGTH, and bring back the BLOOD  
OF YOUTH more quickly than any other  
medicines.  
As a Flesh Restorer.  
Puttner's Emulsion has no equal,  
giving substance and tone to the  
wasted muscles.  
All Druggists keep it. Price 50 cents  
per bottle.

**DIAMOND DINNER PILLS**  
CURE  
CONSTIPATION,  
BILIOUSNESS,  
DYSPEPSIA,  
SICK HEADACHE,  
REGULATE THE LIVER.  
ONE PILL AFTER EATING  
INSURES GOOD DIGESTION.  
PRICE 25 CTS. THE DODD'S MED. CO. LTD.  
TORONTO.

**A Pointer for Agents!**  
The subscriber has fitted up ten of the  
finest  
**SAMPLE ROOMS**  
in the Province in the substantial Brick  
structure,  
Corner of Queen & Sydney Sts.  
These rooms are all large and well  
lighted. They are heated by hot water,  
lighted by electricity, connected by tele-  
phone, and are fitted with sanitary ar-  
rangements. Elevator and office in con-  
nection.  
P. P. GILLIS.  
Charlottetown, Aug. 6, 1895—311

**Dominion Blend Tea.**  
REGISTERED.  
SELLING AGENTS:  
Beer & Galt, Charlottetown.  
Stewart & Gates, Charlottetown.  
J. T. Holman, Summerside.  
J. H. Myrick, Pictouville.  
A. McKinnon, Colman.  
Ald. Craig, Emerald.  
Cyrus Morris, Bras d'Or.  
A. J. McLeod & Co., Stanley Bridge.  
Feehan & Egan, Mount Stewart.  
Stearns Bros., Souris.  
McLean & Cameron, Crapaud.  
Every household should give DOMINION  
BLEND TEA a trial. It has great strength,  
fine flavor and is delicious in the cup.  
Ch'own, June 20—w 1 yr.

**IF YOU**  
Want a wife,  
Want a cook,  
Want a partner,  
Want a situation,  
Want a servant girl,  
Want to sell a farm,  
Want to rent a house,  
Want to exchange a house,  
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  
ADVERTISE IN  
**THE EXAMINER**

**HE MADE A GREAT FEES.**  
his high sheepskin hat, with the gold  
fringe, his fur-trimmed coat and his  
rugged sword. He it well understood  
that in changing the tunic I did not  
forget to change my thrice precious letter  
also from my old one to my new.  
"With four knives," said I. "I shall now  
bind you to a barrel."  
He made a great fuss over this, but I  
learned in my soldiering never to  
throw away chances, and here I felt that  
he might not, when my back was  
turned, see how the matter really stood  
and break in upon my plans. He was  
leaning against a barrel at the time, so I  
ran six times around it with a rope, and  
then tied it with a big knot behind. If he  
wished to come upstairs he would at least  
have to carry a thousand litres of good  
French wine for a knapsack. I then shut  
the door of the back cellar behind me, so  
that he might not hear what was going  
forward and, tossing the candle away, I  
as I entered the kitchen stair.  
There were only about twenty steps, and  
yet while I came up them I seemed to  
have time to do everything that I  
should have done. I should have wished to  
salute as I went by, for he was a gallant  
man, but I feared lest I should be seen,  
and so I passed on.  
The front of the hall was full of Prus-  
sian infantry, who were knocking loops  
in the wall, as though they expected  
that there might yet be another attack.  
Their officer, a little fat man in a blue  
uniform, was shouting orders. There  
were a hundred horses tethered  
about outside, most of them belonging to  
the Poles and hussars. Good little Violette  
was waiting with the other girls, and  
I sprang upon it with as much assurance  
as though it had belonged to my father  
before me. It had a great long plunder  
slung over its neck, and this I laid upon  
Violette's back and led her along beside  
me. Never have you seen such a picture  
of the Cossack returning from the foray.  
It was superb.  
Well, the town was full of Prussians  
by this time. They lined the sidewalks  
and pointed me out to each other, say-  
ing, as I could judge by their gestures:  
"There goes one of those devils of Cos-  
sacks. They are the boys for foraging  
and plunder. One of two officers  
spoke to me, with an air of authority,  
but I shook my head and smiled, and  
said: "If the night is fine we shall meet  
under the oak tree, but if it rains we  
shall meet in the byre." At which they  
shrugged their shoulders and gave the  
matter up. In this way I worked along  
until I was beyond the northern outskirts  
of the town. I could see in the roadway  
two lancer vedettes, with their black and  
white pennons, and I knew that when I  
was once past these I should be a free man  
once more. I made my pony trot, there-  
fore, Violette rubbing her nose against my  
knee all the time, and looking up at me  
as though she had deserved that this dog-  
mat of a creature should be preferred to  
her. I was not more than a hundred yards  
from the Poles, when suddenly you can  
imagine my feelings when I saw a real  
Cossack coming galloping along the road-  
way towards me.  
Ah, my friend, you who read this, if you  
have any heart, you will feel for a man  
like me, who had deserved through so many  
dangers and trials only at this very last

**PHOTOGRAPHY**  
Superior workmanship, re-  
fined finish and moderate  
prices combine to make these  
Photos the most satisfactory  
in Charlottetown to-day.  
**GEO. H. COOK**  
Corner Queen & Grafton Sts.  
oct15 North Side Queen Square.

**Patch Opiel**  
with Proverbs  
but don't try to patch up a lingering  
cough or cold by trying experimental  
remedies. Take  
and relief is certain to follow. Cure  
the most obstinate cough, colds, sore  
throats, in fact every form of throat,  
lung or bronchial inflammation in  
shortest time.  
Large Bottle, 25 Cents.

**FOR SALE.**  
The House and Land on the corner of  
Pownall and Sidney Streets. For further  
particulars apply to the owner,  
MRS. BOSWALL,  
or EUSTACE HAVILAND, ESQ.,  
sept 19—4y

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chains, being bounded on the west by land  
now forming in the possession of Kenneth  
Beaton and John Scrimgeour, and on the  
east by land now or formerly in possession  
of Norman McLean, and containing an  
area of one hundred and ten acres of land,  
a little more or less, and is the farm lately  
in possession of Malcolm McLean.  
The above sale is being made under and  
by virtue of a power of sale contained in  
a certain Indenture of Mortgage of said  
lands, dated the 16th day of March, A. D.  
1889, and made between Frederick W.  
Crawwell, of Head of Cardigan, in King's  
County, and Margaret E. Crawwell, his  
wife, of the one part, and the undersigned  
of the other part.  
For further particulars apply at the  
office of A. A. McLean, Solicitor, Char-  
lottetown.  
Dated at Milton, this 4th October, A. D.  
1895.  
DAVID C. HOOPER,  
JAMES M. HOOPER,  
oct4—4 1 a. w. (5) Mortgagees.

**THE WORLD'S GREATEST BLOOD PURIFIER**  
**Scott's Sarsaparilla**  
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