

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of *Asa Wood*

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE. FOR DIZZINESS. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN. FOR THE COMPLEXION.

GENUINE. MUST HAVE SIGNATURE. Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. *Asa Wood*

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

EPPS'S COCOA

GRATEFUL COMFORTING Distinguished everywhere for Delicacy of Flavour Superior Quality, and Highly Nutritive Properties. Specially grateful and comforting to the nervous and dyspeptic. Sold only in 4-lb. tins, labelled JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd. Homoeopathic Chemists, London, England.

BREAKFAST SUPPER **EPPS'S COCOA**

IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF FLATTERY."

best proof that **MINARD'S LINIMENT**

has extraordinary merits, and is in good repute with the public, is that it is EXTENSIVELY Imitated. The imitations resemble the genuine article in appearance only. They lack the general excellence of Genuine

his notice is necessary, as injurious and dangerous imitations, called WHITE LINIMENT, &c., liable to produce chronic inflammation of the skin, are often substituted for MINARD'S LINIMENT by Dealers, because they pay a larger profit.

They all Sell on the Merits and Advertising of MINARD'S.

One in particular claiming to be made by a former proprietor of MINARD'S LINIMENT, which simply is a lie.

INSIST UPON HAVING **MINARD'S LINIMENT**

MADE BY **C. C. RICHARDS & CO.,** Yarmouth, N. S.

Its all Plain Sailing With Those Who Deal With Us

Our Goods are Right Our Prices are Right

It lies with you, reader, to give us a chance to prove the above assertion. We are receiving new goods daily. See our Covered Chip Market Baskets from 10c up. Choice Creamery Butter just received. Try our Orange Pekoe Tea at 28c per lb. It will please you. We also sell Hazard's genuine

BRAHMIN TEA.

A big stock of other Teas on hand, from 20c per lb up. Also in stock, canned Salmon, Lobsters, Clams, etc., and a full line of general groceries, all at the lowest possible prices. Free delivery of goods to all parts of the city. Telephone communication.

R. F. Maddigan & Co LOWER QUEEN STREET.

TO LET Store and Warehouse at St. Peter's Bay.

The store and warehouse until recently occupied by the late John P. Sullivan. Apply to MRS. McLEAN, St. Peter's Bay, South Side.

LETTER FROM MR. E. LORD.

Mrs. Artemas Lord has received an interesting letter from her son Ernest, who is fighting with the first Canadian Contingent in South Africa. The letter is dated Bloemfontein, Orange Free State, March 30th. We have been kindly permitted to make the following extract:

"... We are encamped about a mile from the city on a large flat plain; there are about 60,000 troops here now. I have been in the city once and am going soon again. It is a fine little place with some fine buildings, but has a very deserted look just now. We have been able to enjoy the luxury of bread since we came here but the price is rather high, one shilling and six pence being the regular price per loaf. Hedley McKinnon, E. Bowness, Roy Harris, Ed. Small and myself are formed into mess and as each of us gets into town we manage to buy something to eat. The army rations here are nearly as bad as on the march, the bread half cooled. We have to walk three miles for fire wood and about a mile for water, but fatigue parties are told off every day from each company to do the work, so every one has his turn. Ten passes are issued to each company per day for visiting the town between the hours of 5 and 8 o'clock. Five men go in at once. We are still on the Nineteenth brigade with the Gordons, Cornwalls and Shropshires. Last Sunday was the first time I ever marched to church to the music of the bag-pipes. Our camp is only a few yards from the Gordons, so we get the full benefit of their music every day. They wear their kilts—but with the addition of a khaki apron and none of the ornaments of the home dress.

There is a great deal of sickness here now, but I do not think many are seriously ill. We have not got the box sent out by the second contingent yet, and I shall need to have my Christmas dinner for 1899 when we get home; but I know you will not object. I hope the war will soon be over. We are all very well. Today we heard a report that there was an engagement near here a day or two ago and the British lost heavily, but defeated the Boers and mortally wounded Joubert, which I hope is true for it will shorten the war we think. Mr. Fullerton has not been very well; he has been troubled with rheumatism, but is much better. I do not know what we should do without him. Major Weeks is very well. I often have a talk with him although he is not our captain now. Write soon

TRIBUTE TO THE DEPARTED.

The following is the resolution passed at the recent annual meeting of the Provincial Rifle Association respecting the death of the late Major George D. Davison:

Whereas we, the Provincial Rifle Association of Prince Edward Island in annual session convened have learned with deepest regret of the very sudden and unexpected death of Major George D. Davison, a member, and for many years the efficient Secretary of our Association. Whereas, he was always an enthusiastic and active promoter of everything that tended towards the encouragement and improvement of the force, ready at all times, to sacrifice his time and give tangible support to all measures having for their object his best interests; and Whereas, his services as Quartermaster of the 82nd Battalion for the past fifteen years have brought him into contact with every branch of the service in this province, his early demise, in the midst of his usefulness, will be felt not only by his comrades of the militia but by the citizens in general, who appreciated his kind and generous disposition.

Therefore Resolved, that we the Provincial Rifle Association of Prince Edward Island do place on record our very high appreciation of the noble and manly character of our deceased brother officer, and desire to express to the parents and brothers of the deceased our heartfelt sympathy in this the hour of their sorrow, and we pray that our Heavenly Father may comfort them in their affliction.

F. DOGHERTY, Lt.-Col, R. L., President.
S. F. HODGSON, Major, Secretary-Treasurer,
E. STEWART, Committee.
Charlottetown, P. E. I., May 4th, 1900.

Mail and Empire: It must be said, to Mr. Tarte's credit, that he did not accompany Sir Wilfrid Laurier, Sir Richard Cartwright, and Sir Louis Davies on their trips to Washington long before the Joint High Commission was formed. It is not to Washington, the Mecca of his colleagues the little Minister looks, but to Paris.

"There is no little enemy." Little impurities in the blood are sources of great danger and should be expelled by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Bacon—Men are always looking for exalted lineage.
Egbert—Unless they are traveling on the railroad; then they are after a lower berth.

The Ills of Women.
Are usually the result of an exhausted nervous system which can be fully restored by the use of Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food. Women made nervous by the wasting diseases which drain their system find new life, new vigor, new energy, in Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food, the world's greatest blood and nerve builder.

The Octopus Problem

Papers friendly to the Ottawa Government are asserting that the way out in the case of the Standard Oil monopoly is by the complete removal of the protective duty on oil.

Let us see how this would work. The octopus does not own the Canadian oil wells; it simply buys their product.

In these wells Canadian money is invested, and thousands of Canadian people are dependent upon them.

If the duty be removed the Standard Oil Company need not buy one barrel of Canadian crude oil.

It can import crude to refine in its Canadian refinery; or it can bring in refined oil from its United States establishments.

Thus the removal of the protective duty will hit Canadians and not bother the octopus at all.

The threat to destroy the investments of the people of Lambton is simply a proposal to ruin Canadians in an attempt to repair Mr. Fiellings' dreadful blunder—Mail and Empire.

"The monthly clean-up of our mine," said a gentleman connected with the Cariboo Hydraulic Mining Company's mines on the Quesnelle River, British Columbia, in a recent interview, "is about four hundred pounds of gold, which is made into one brick and carried out by stage to Ashcroft on the Canadian Pacific, 235 miles away. It may not occur to you what that little brick of gold, for 400 pounds of gold isn't as big as a bale of hay, represents in bulk of material handled to obtain it, but it means a lot. For instance, the pay streak in the mine runs 25 cents to the cubic yard, which means that 400,000 yards of cubic gravel—400 pounds of our gold being worth about \$100,000—must be washed out by our big hydraulics to get it. As the pay streak is about one-third the whole quantity to be blasted and washed, it would give the enormous mass of 1,200,000 cubic yards of earth and rock to be handled. This bulk weighs nearly one million and a half tons—and all this for a bit of yellow metal that could be covered by a peck measure. If we had to carry it away in the same kind of six-horse stages that we send the gold out in, it would take 750,000 of them, with as many men to drive them, and 4,500,000 horses to haul them.

The foreign trade of both Canada and the United States has greatly increased during the current fiscal year. For the nine months ending March 31 the exports of Canada were valued at \$139,973,223 as compared with \$122,872,347 for the same period of the previous fiscal year, an increase of \$17,100,876. The imports were valued at \$135,639,293, as compared with \$112,760,006, an increase of \$22,879,287. The exports of the United States during the nine months were valued at \$1,036,529,070 as compared with \$931,373,132, an increase of \$105,155,938. The imports of the United States were valued at \$641,568,491 as compared with \$500,022,579 during the same period of the previous fiscal year, an increase of \$141,545,912. For the month of March, 1900, the Canadian exports increased nearly two million dollars over March of the preceding year while the increase in imports was over two millions. The American exports for the month of March were nearly thirty million dollars greater than for March 1899, while American imports during March 1900 were nearly fourteen million dollars greater than during March 1899. When commenting upon these facts the Montreal Star noticed that the value of Canadian exports for the last nine months exceeded the value of imports by \$4,133,930. While the value of American exports exceeded the value of imports by \$394,960,579.

Blood Disorders

are simply kidney disorders. The kidneys filter the blood of all that shouldn't be there. The blood passes through the kidneys every three minutes. If the kidneys do their work no impurity or cause of disorder can remain in the circulation longer than that time. Therefore if your blood is out of order your kidneys have failed in their work. They are in need of stimulation, strengthening or doctoring. One medicine will do all three, the finest and most imitated blood medicine there is.

Dodd's Kidney Pills

FOR SALE

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. PEARSON.

ASTOUNDING POLITENESS.

The truck driver is proverbially profane, and when one is discovered who doesn't swear between syllables when his vehicle is jammed in a bunch of other trucks and blocked trolley cars you feel like taking off your hat to him. Down at Second and Chestnut streets one afternoon, when traffic was at its thickest and trucks and cars were lined along both thoroughfares, two truckmen had equal chances of making the crossing. One was coming down Chestnut and the other along Second street.

Had they been ordinary truckmen each would have whipped up, and the chances are that a collision would have resulted. But these two were not ordinary truckmen. With Chesterfieldian grace one waved his arm to the other, inviting him to take precedence. "You first!" shouted the driver, whereupon a messenger boy who had witnessed the remarkable scene gasped and nearly swallowed his cigarette stump. "After you," was the next contribution to this remarkable dialogue. "Wouldn't that jar you?" muttered a motorman, who was standing clanging his bell for all he was worth.

The two truckmen continued to motion for each other to go ahead. "I insist!" shouted one. "Oh, no; I insist!" shouted the other. Finally a policeman interfered. "Say, one o' yons ducks git a move on," he commanded. "This ain't no pink tea." The truckman coming down Chestnut street consented to cross the street, and traffic was gradually resumed.—Philadelphia Record.

A Persistent Poet.

Although R. K. Munkittrick has an enviable reputation as a humorist, yet he is not the quickest man in the world to see a joke when it is played on himself. Mr. Gibson, one of the editors of Puck and also a practical joker, arranged for a special jest to be administered to Mr. Munkittrick.

He had provided a trick telephone which emitted a shower of flour when anybody spoke into it. When Mr. Munkittrick had arrived, it was suddenly discovered that the paper had gone to press and that his copy was too late. There was only one chance, Mr. Gibson said, and that was to telephone to the printer and tell him to stop the presses until his matter should be set up and inserted. He asked Mr. Munkittrick to go to the phone at once.

Then the staff sat and held their sides, waiting for the explosion. Finally Mr. Gibson rushed to the telephone and found his friend deluged in flour, but still persistently calling "Hello" through the phone.

He led him back and carefully explained the joke. When he finished, Munkittrick calmly remarked: "Still, I think we ought to let the printer know about the copy; don't you?"—Saturday Evening Post.

DYSPEPSIA, resulting from weakness of the stomach, is relieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great stomach tonic and cure for **DYSPEPSIA**.

Transgress the law and reap unhappiness. God can always overcome the devil.

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

It's 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's 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'y's Wharf
Ch'town, P. E. I.
Phone 125

The Relief of Ladysmith

The book "The Relief of Ladysmith and How it was Celebrated in Charlottetown" will be on sale in the city bookstores this (Saturday) evening. It is a souvenir of that historic and memorable event which should be in the hands of all. See it at the Bookstores. PRICE 10 CENTS.

3 DON'TS

Don't Imagine

That all boys' suits look alike,—quite the contrary, some never look well, some look well at first but soon give out because not honestly made. Others look well at first because they are made honestly. We guarantee our suits free from defects, from faulty material or workmanship. We have nearly three thousand suits for the little men. Prices are 75c, \$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.25, 2.90, 3.25, 4.25.

Don't Waste

Your time looking elsewhere, you can't get boys suits to suit you as well as ours, you can't get as large an assortment to choose from.

You can't get as good a fit as ours because it's our hobby to fit the little men, and we do it.

You need not go any further than right here for the best.

Don't Fret

If you can't go out with your boy to buy his suit.

Send him to us and we will fit him a half dozen times, and send them all to your house; we'll be glad to help you in this way.

We will take more pains with the boy alone than when you are with him. We trust you, you trust us.

Prowse Bros