

**Make New Rich Blood**  
and remove impurities from the stomach, liver and bowels, by the use of the best blood purifier known. Put up in glass vials. Thirty in a bottle; use a dose. Recommended by many physicians.

**Parsons' Pills**  
"BEST LIVER PILL MADE" Positively cure Biliousness and all Liver and Bowel complaints. Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid, for 25 cts. Book free. L. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

**NEW HATS  
NEW HATS**

**New Caps  
New Caps**

**OPENING TO-DAY  
5 Cases  
Newest Styles  
in Men's  
and Boys'  
Hats & Caps**

**J B McDonald  
& Co**

We Couldn't  
do  
Poor Work  
if  
We Wanted to—we  
Don't Know How  
We Learned Our Business  
the  
Other Way.

**Bruce Stewart and Co'y.**

"THE MODERN"

Founders Engineers & Machinists  
Steam Nav. Co's Wharf  
Ch'town, P. E. I.  
Phone 125

**Prepare  
For Lent**

**FISH FISH FISH**

Fish stories as a rule are not believed, but in this case we are not the anglers, so you can rely on this one. We are angling for your trade and the tempting bait we offer you is good stock combined with the lowest possible prices consistent with quality and the present high state of the Fish market.

We have in stock some prime Codfish by the lb and quintel, also Boneless Hake and Codfish by the lb and box.

The Herring market is poorly supplied; but we can supply them by the doz, bucket and half bbl. 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.

**Redeem The Time**

Now is your time to purchase a nice Oak or Walnut Clock, as we are selling them at a big discount, at the Modern Jewellery and Fancy Goods Store, Sunnyside.

**Jury & Co**

A beautiful Calendar given free with every clock.

\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**FLORABEL'S LOVER**  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*  
\*\*\*\*\*

By LAURA JEAN LIBBEY  
Author of "When Lovely Maiden Stoops to Folly," "A Broken Betrothal," "Parted by Fate," "Parted at the Altar," etc., etc.

**SYNOPSIS.**  
Florabel was a dependent of her stepfather, Squire Pemberton. His daughters hate Florabel, and when the Squire dies, order her out of the old home. Max Forrester a rich young man marries her and introduces her into his family the members of which disapprove of his marriage, as they wanted him to marry Miss Clavering, an heiress.

**CHAPTER XIV--(Continued.)**  
Florabel turned and left him. It was a relief to Florabel to hand in her resignation, even though she was to face the horror of finding another position that day. This she found no easy matter; but when at last she did secure a position, at the end of the first week she found herself summarily discharged. With every position she obtained this was invariably the case. She was promptly discharged by the end of the first week, oftentimes before, and each proprietor declined to furnish one word of explanation, further than the fact they could make use of her services no longer. "Heaven help me! what shall I do?" moaned Florabel, wringing her hands. "Every place seems closed against me. It would almost seem that some unknown foe was hunting me down." Then, like a flash, the words of Charles Whitney came back to her. He could prevent her from obtaining employment elsewhere if he chose. Surely this must be his dastardly work. Even the boarding places refused to keep her the second week. "There is no room for me on earth," she would sob out, wildly, to herself, in the secrecy of her own room. The world has narrowed down to a grave. Oh, if I could but follow poor baby! If I knew where its little grave was, I would go there, part the long grass as I knelt upon it, whispering: "I am coming, baby. Open the gates of heaven with your little hands for me." In her utter desolation, one morning, she met a group of merry young girls just entering a straw hat factory. One of them called to her: "You are losing your hat and gloves," she said. "And there is your pocketbook, too. If you carry it about so carelessly in your jacket you will be sure to lose it." "There is not one cent in it, so could not matter much," sighed Florabel, with a little sob. "Are you looking for work?" asked the young girl, curiously. "Yes," said Florabel, with quivering lips. "Suppose you come right up stairs with me. We're overrun with work.

I'm sure the foreman will take on an extra hand. The pay is good, too—four dollars a week while you are learning. But if you are smart, you can pick it up in no time. After you learn, you can go on piece work. That pays big. Why, you could be earning in a month's time as much as seven or eight dollars a week." Florabel followed her guide into the work room and, through the influence of her new friend, was engaged. "A lovely girl," thought the foreman; "with an uncommon face, like that of poor Anne Boleyn, the hapless young queen. There is a tragedy in it." He could see the innate refinement of the lady in her every action. As he stepped down to the street that afternoon, some one touched him on the shoulder. "Why, Whitney, is this indeed you?" he exclaimed, extending his hand. "I thought I saw you from the office window, watching our girls as they came in this morning from across the street. A pretty lot of girls, and as nice girls as there are in Boston," he declared, emphatically. "I was watching for you. I want to have a word with you. Let's walk down the street." Half an hour later they parted. "Who would have thought it?" muttered the young foreman to himself. "The girl has the face of a saint. As the case stands, of course Miss Dean will have to go. She would pervert the other girls, and that would not do at all." Meanwhile Florabel was walking home with her new found friend, Fanny Price. Mrs. Price very willingly took Florabel in, for, like every one else she liked Florabel at first sight. "It is not every girl in the emporium that I like my daughter to associate with," she said. "There seems something so refined and ladylike about you that I should choose you for her companion above all others." "Thank you for those kind words, Mrs. Price," said Florabel, gratefully. "You shall never rue your trust in me." That same evening a handsome stranger called at the house, requesting to see Mrs. Price privately and alone. The name on the card read: "Charles Whitney."

A skilled navigator knows that his chart, compass and sextant will guide him with unerring certainty across ten thousand miles of tempest-driven ocean straight to one little speck of an island on the almost boundless waters. With the same unflinching assurance a skilled and scientific physician seeks for some undiscovered remedy in the wide ocean of materia medica. He knows that when the nature of a disease is once thoroughly understood he has located the crux of the matter; and his ultimate discovery is only a matter of time. It was in this way that Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., was guided to his world-famous "Golden Medical Discovery" for the cure of consumption.

He realized that consumption is a constitutional malady, deep-seated in the blood. He sought and found this marvelous constitutional remedy which renovates and enriches the vital current with nutritious life-giving elements; healing wasted tissues, restoring digestive and assimilative power, and building up healthy flesh and genuine enduring vigor.

In all those debilitating diseases which are caused by imperfect nutrition; this extraordinary "Discovery" is the most perfect alterative remedy and strength-builder known to medical science. It is not a mere temporary stimulant like various malt "extracts." Its good effects are permanent.

Where costiveness is among the prevailing symptoms, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets should be used in conjunction with the "Discovery."

"Dr. Pierce, I am one of your most grateful patients," writes Mrs. Annie M. Norman, of Equinunk, Wayne Co., Pa. "I have taken 'Golden Medical Discovery,' also 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Pellets' with wonderful results. I am, as many of my friends tell me, like the dead brought to life. The doctors said I had consumption and death was only a matter of time. That was six years ago. I concluded to try your medicine. I continued until I had taken nine bottles of 'Discovery' and several bottles of 'Pellets.' I got well and have done a great deal of hard work since."

**CHAPTER XXVI.**  
A long, bitter sob fell from Florabel's lips; she clutched her little trembling hands tightly over her heart. "Will you tell me what it is that you have heard, Mrs. Price?" she cried, piteously. "I—I—do not understand." "If you would know, certain timely warnings and hints have been given me that it would be wise to get rid of you as soon as possible," declared the woman, bluntly. "You shall have supper, and stay over night, for I wouldn't turn anybody from my door in a storm like this; but to-morrow I must have my room." Florabel reached for her bonnet and shawl at once, turning a face so pale and strange upon Mrs. Price that the woman never forgot it while her life lasted. "I will go now," she said. "I could not eat a mouthful in your house; food would choke me. Better face the storm than remain under this roof another hour." "Oh, mother! surely you won't let her go out into the storm?" pleaded Fanny Price. "She is so slender, so fragile; she is not warmly clad, and she looks so ill." "Will you hold your tongue?" demanded her mother, sharply. "If Miss Dean chooses to go to-night, I'm sure I shall by no means try to prevent her. You have not a word to say in the matter, Fanny." The girl, moved by a sudden impulse, turned and held out her hand to Florabel. "No matter what they may say against you, I shall not believe it," she declared. "Thank you," sobbed Florabel; "those words bring me great comfort. I shall always remember you for them." Passing from the room, Florabel walked quickly down the stairs and out into the snow-blinded streets. A clock from an adjacent belfry tolled the hour of nine. (To be continued.)

**A MIDNIGHT ALARM.**  
There is no Cause for Alarm when That Croupy Cough is Heard if you Have Griffiths' Menthol Liniment Handy. It Relieves Croup in One Minute, you Can Always depend Upon It.  
Mrs. Gilroy, 353 Johnston-street, Kingston says: My little boy, aged 3, has been subject to croup during the winter seasons since his birth. We have had doctors' medicine and all other croup remedies for him, but nothing ever gave him such quick relief as Griffiths' Menthol Liniment, it always seems to touch the spot at once. I have always found it superior to any other remedy for Croups and Colds. I believe a bottle should be kept in every home where there are children. All druggists, 25 and 75 cents.

**A Tearing Cold**  
which grips your throat and chest, and a hacking cough which feels like a dry burning of the tissues, will receive instantaneous relief by a dose of

**ADAMSON'S BOTANIC BALSAM**

It acts as a soothing demulcent on your parched and irritated membrane. It never fails to check the most severe cough, and, properly used, it will permanently cure the most obstinate one.

**25 cts. AT ALL DRUGGISTS.**

**MASON'S STORE**  
You can get the latest Canadian and American newspapers received by mail each night.  
Drop in if you want a paper or magazine or book to read. Fruit, Confectionery, Tobacco, Cigars etc. when you're passing this way.

**R. H. Mason**

**REMOVAL**  
**E. H. BEER**  
—HAS REMOVED HIS—  
Insurance Office—  
—TO—  
Mark Wright & Co's BUILDING  
NORTH SIDE QUEEN STREET

**All Kinds of Insurance.**  
NOTE—I am prepared to place all classes of FIRE INSURANCE at rates which defy competition. You can save money by calling on me.  
E. H. BEER,  
General Insurance Agent.  
Feb 12.

**Fine Photography**

In all the Latest Designs  
Our Carbon portraits are unrivaled. Our customers are all delighted.  
Be sure and visit the leading studio.

**G. H. COOK**  
Queen and Grafton Sts., Ch'town.

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

**CASTORIA**  
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 LITCHER  
Pumpkin Seed -  
Alumina -  
Kochella Salt -  
Ammonia Salt -  
Syrup of Marshmallows -  
Essence of Sassafras -  
Warm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar -  
Blackstrap Molasses

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**NEW YORK.**  
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. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

**Slump in Prices**  
2365 YARDS OF  
**OXFORD TWEEDS**  
For 30 Days

We offer to those who have not tested the wearing qualities of the CELEBRATED OXFORD TWEED and those who have an opportunity to purchase their choice of 75 patterns at the following big reductions.

32 cents will buy 40 cent quality  
52 cents will buy 65 cent quality  
60 cents will buy 75 cent quality  
70 cents will buy 85 cent quality  
80 cents will buy \$1.00 \$1.00 quality

Ladies' all wool Oxford Suiting, 54 inches wide, regular price \$1.50, for \$1.20. Many lines have a large percentage of Australian Wool. We consider them the best on the market for the price.

**D. A. BRUCE,**  
AGENT OXFORD MANUFACTURING CO

**Fine Photography**

In all the Latest Designs  
Our Carbon portraits are unrivaled. Our customers are all delighted.  
Be sure and visit the leading studio.

**G. H. COOK**  
Queen and Grafton Sts., Ch'town.