

Local and Other Items.

HE WILL SING.—Mr. Frank Stanley will sing "The Absent-Minded Beggar" in the schoolroom of the First Methodist church on Thursday of this week.

APPLES SHIPPED.—According to an exchange fourteen thousand four hundred barrels of apples were shipped from the western counties to Halifax for the steamer London City last week.

THE THIN RED LINE.—Miss Flo McKenzie will read "Our Bit of the Thin Red Line" on Thursday evening of this week in the First Methodist church.

SYMPATHY WITH BRITISH.—The colored population of Chatham, Ont., held a meeting of sympathy with the British arms in South Africa, and several signified their desire to volunteer for active service.

TO GO TO PARIS.—Edward Haslan, the former champion sculler of the world, is trying to arrange for a team of eight oarsmen to compete in the great international rowing contests at the Paris exposition next September. He is confident that Canada can make up a team to match any eight in the world.

AN OLD TIMER.—A man 113 years old lives in Utica. His name is Abraham E. Elmer, and he is the oldest inhabitant of New York State. He was born in Warren, Herkimer county, and lost his eyesight fourteen years ago, but otherwise is well preserved. He has used tobacco since he was ten years of age.

ENGLISH WILL BE THERE.—A lady teaching the infant class in one of the Moncton Sunday schools on Sunday last, got an answer from one of the little tots that showed the spirit of young Canada in these stirring times. She was interrogating the class as to what Heaven would be like, and as may be imagined the answers were varying, but perhaps quite as definite as might be given by "children of larger growth." One said it would be "all daylight," another that there "would be music there," another that "God would be there." Finally it came the turn of a little man of five or six years, who said "The English will be there." He had doubtless been much impressed with the war talk at the fireside.

AN INTERESTING COMPETITION.—The New York Sun announces that the competition for the prizes of \$400 \$200 and \$100 offered by an anonymous gentleman some time ago for the three best poems celebrating the dignity of labor, in a general way antiphonal to Mr. Markham's famous verses, has been decided by the committee of award, Thomas Bailey Aldrich and Edmund Clarence Steadman, and that their verdict will be announced forthwith. As no less than 1,000 poets entered into the competition, the result will possess a profound interest for that number of people at least, and incidentally, for poetic souls generally.

PRODUCTION OF PIG IRON.—The total production of pig iron in the United States last year was 13,620,703 tons, an increase of 1,846,769 tons, or nearly 15 per cent. over the output of 1898. The greater part of the increase was made during the last half of the year. The stocks unsold in the hands of the manufacturers or their agents, December 31, 1899, were 63,479 tons, against 291,233 a year before. The total supply for 1899 was 14,073,036 tons. Of this 230,000 tons were exported. The total consumption of the United States for the year, deducting the stocks on hand at its close, was 13,774,727 tons. This was 164,024 tons more than was produced, and explains the sharp advance in the metal.

THEY DISTRIBUTE BOUQUETS.—A pretty custom of the Michigan Central Railroad Company is the distribution of bouquets to women passengers on the trains at the station at Niles, Mich. A man in the employ of the railroad company cultivates the flowers on a five acre plot near the railroad station, on which there are three large hothouses, where several men are kept at work. The distribution to the passengers is made every day, winter and summer, one train each way, and sometimes there being served. Appeal from the men to share in the distribution are refused, and no money is allowed for the flowers, although it is frequently offered. The distributors enter the cars from the rear, and passengers unfamiliar with the custom are surprised as the bouquets drop into their laps, while the boys hurry on.

INDUSTRIAL OPENINGS IN SOUTH AFRICA.—We are justified in believing that the moment the Boer war closes and the security and liberty of British rule are established, an important trade will again go on. This trade will be especially important to those who are making engineering products. Mining machinery must be purchased. Railroads must be extended, and as a consequence, bridge material and machinery for railroads and shops must be bought. Naturally, considerable electrical machinery will go in to the country, for the most primitive civilization now involves electricity. Within a few months an engineer has visited the United States in the interest of the Chartered Company to look into the art of developing and transmitting power with the aid of electricity. It seems to be believed that some small water powers may be developed in the country and utilized by long distance transmission.—Col. H. G. Prout, in The Engineering Magazine for February.



TWO MORE CASES

Of the most exquisite white wear, received Saturday night which we have added to our already fine display.

BUSY

Hundreds of ladies lined our counters since the great sale began and every lady went away satisfied that

MY STORE

Is the white wear store of Charlottetown.

Wednesday is

Embroidery Day

You'll buy embroidery cheap Wednesday.

COME EARLY

The Busiest White Wear Store.

SENTNER, McLEOD & CO'Y.



Boots and Rubbers

all styles and sizes suitable for fall and winter wear — for the lowest possible prices, at

McQUAID'S,
LOWER QUEEN STREER

Boot and Shoe Store.

STILL ON HAND

A few of our finest overcoatings and suitings in Scotch wools of England and German manufacture—at very fine prices for the balance of the season.

All new fresh goods this season.

JOHN McLEOD & CO

STOVES

Highland Ranges
Jewel Ranges
Jewel Stoves
Heating Stoves
Tortoise Heaters
See that you get the Tortoise with a one top piece.
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Plumbing & Heating

I am now prepared to do Sanitary Plumbing in all its branches. Also Steam and Hot water Heating and Gas Fitting. Jobbing promptly attended to. All work guaranteed first-class. Estimates furnished at short notice. See me before placing your orders—it will be money saved. Orders left at R. B. NORTON & CO'S Store, or at residence, Edward Street, will receive prompt attention.

Angus McInnis,

PRACTICAL PLUMBER

Gas, Steam and Hot Water Fitter, Ch'town, P. E. I.

FIT FOR A PRINCE
Royal Blend Whisky.
Of all Wine Merchant
Wholesale from the distiller, A. G. THOMSON & Co. Dis

A CRASHING

But the Vegetarian Thought That It Was a Joke.

He clambered aboard the Pontiac car at Royal Oak early. The conductor was mad because he was compelled to stop long enough for the boy to load on a crate of pigeons that he had sold to a game dealer on Woodward avenue, between Elizabeth and Columbia streets.

He gave the bellcord a vicious jerk finally. The car shot forward seemingly at the rate of a mile a minute to make up the time lost in taking the boy and his crate aboard. It was a drizzly morning, and the steps of all the cars were as slippery as ice, particularly those long sideboards of the suburbans.

At Columbia street the boy gave the signal to the conductor, and he jerked the bell rope again. The car slackened speed. Stooping, the boy picked up his crate of frightened pigeons. Thinking the speed had lessened sufficiently for him to alight in safety, he stepped down, balanced himself an instant—

It was all on account of the rain. He yelled as his feet flew out from under him. Still clutching his wobbly lath crate, he turned a back somersault in the air and came down flat upon it. The car had stopped at Elizabeth street. The smokers on the back platform heard the crate crack and saw it give way beneath the weight of the boy.

And out from under him, before he could rise even, rose 24 doves and winged their flight into the higher air. The car resumed its run. There in the middle of the street stood the boy. He held the broken crate in one hand, and he stared woefully up into the clouds, where soared his pigeons. Maybe there were tears in his eyes—

At any rate, a vegetarian on the back platform was heard to remark, "I'm dum glad of it!"—Detroit Free Press.

Taking No Chances.



She—No, Mortimer Riley, I cannot listen to yer protestations. Me fadder said yer ain't got no prospec's, and de man wot gets me mus' give me as good a home as I got now.—New York World.

Behind the Engine.

Quinn—Which is the swiftest animal?

De Fonte—Well, I've heard of an elephant making a mile a minute.

Quinn—Preposterous! Where was this wonderful elephant?

De Fonte—On a circus train.—Chicago News.

The Appropriate Season.

"It seems to me that I saw a great many more horseless carriages during the fall than at any other season."

"That's to be expected."

"How so?"

"Fall is the proper time for autumn-obiles, isn't it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Ontgrows It.

"Paw," asked Tommy, "what becomes of a cowboy when he grows up?"

"I presume he becomes a horseman, my son," replied Mr. Tucker. "Don't bother me with foolish questions."—Chicago Tribune.

A Fascinator.

Mr. Northside (emerging from telephone box)—That girl at "Central" must be a raging beauty.

Mr. Shady-side—How do you know?

Mr. Northside—She cuts people out so easily.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Unappreciative.

"Shall I sing 'Because I Love You?'" asked Mrs. Darley as she seated herself at the piano.

"No," replied Mr. Darley, who is a brute. "If you love me, don't sing."—Detroit Free Press.

BE SURE that your blood is rich and pure. The best blood purifier, enricher and vitalizer is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to GET HOOD'S.

CHEQUE LOST.

Cheque No 117, drawn by Mr. S Conine Secretary Treasurer, Park Corner Creamery on the MERCHANTS BANK OF P. E. ISLAND, for \$36.60 dollars. Finder will please return to drawer. The public is hereby warned against cashing above cheque.