

**You can buy**  
**Eave Troughs and**  
**Conductor Pipe**

from us—cheaper than you can make them, and you're always sure of perfect quality and fit.

We use only the best brands of Galvanized Steel Plate, and in addition to our many stock lines will make any special pattern to order.

Our Corrugated Expansion Conductor Pipe is ahead of any other pipe made—it allows for contraction and expansion and comes in to feet lengths without cross seams.

Why not write for our Catalogue and Price List?  
**Metallic Roofing Co. Limited**  
 MANUFACTURERS, TORONTO.

**DELAYED**  
 IN SHIPMENT  
**BUT HERE NOW**

Our large stock of—

**Christmas Pictures**

HAS ARRIVED

Rare Works of Art.  
 Prices that will sell them.  
 Ready for your inspection.

**HASZARD & MOORE**  
 SUNNYSIDE.

**Tenders for Church**

SEALED TENDERS will be received by the undersigned, until February 8th, 1900, for the construction of a new Roman Catholic Church, at Souris, P. E. Island, designed by Mr. W. C. Harris, Architect, to be built of stone or brick, about one hundred and eighty feet over all in length, and to seat about nine hundred and fifty people. The plans and specifications can be seen at Souris, from January 8th, to the 15th, 1900, and can be seen at the Bishop's Palace, in Charlottetown, from the 15th January to the 8th of February, 1900. Each tender must be accompanied by a certified cheque for \$100.00, which will be returned if tender is not accepted, and which will be forfeited if tenderer fails to undertake the contract after his tender has been accepted. The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted. Tenders to be sent to the undersigned and marked "Tenders for Souris Church."

D. F. MACDONALD, P. P.,  
 Jan. 4, 1900. Souris, P. E. I.

**Something New**  
 FOR  
**1900**

One case Oak Mounted Goods consisting in part of

**Salt Cellars,  
 Pepper Boxes,  
 Mustard Pots,  
 Butter Dishes,  
 Breakfast Cruets,  
 Muffinners.**

The above are very pretty and durable.

**E. W. TAYLOR,**  
 CAMERON BLOCK,  
 CHARLOTTETOWN.

**A MIX UP IN HATS.**

A RESTAURANT EPISODE WHICH IS NOT AT ALL UNCOMMON.

But Which, of Course, Served to Irritate Beyond Measure the Man Who Was Sure He Was Getting the Worst of the Deal.

When the modest looking man with the black string necktie entered the restaurant, it was with an air of one accustomed to the place. He stripped off his rain coat and hung it on a vacant peg, placing his golf cap on another peg by the side of a gray fedora hat with a black band that topped a short covert cloth overcoat. Then he looked around him. The table at which he had evidently intended to sit was occupied by a stout, baldheaded man with a black mustache, drooping with an inward turn to the corners of his mouth, whose napkin was tucked under a broad, double chin. He was talking with a pale person with a blue striped shirt decorated with a large diamond.

As the newcomer hesitated the head waiter beckoned with a graceful and dignified uplifting of his hand and placed a chair for him at the other side of the room. He seated himself and ordered his dinner.

When he had finished his meal, he walked over to the peg where he had hung his coat and, taking down that garment, struggled into it. Then he took down the fedora hat, put it on his head and was about to walk out when a sharp "Hey!" from the stout man halted him.

"No, you don't," said the stout man, rolling his head in a threatening way. The man with the string tie looked bewildered. Evidently he supposed that the stout man must have been some jocular acquaintance whose face for the moment escaped his recollection, for a smile of the semi-idiotic character proper to such occasions spread over his face, and he advanced doubtfully toward the table.

"There's nothing to grin about," said the stout man. "Put that hat back where you found it."

The man with the string tie became instantly serious and, removing the hat, looked at it earnestly.

"It ain't no golf cap. You see it ain't, don't you?"

The man with the string tie seemed to be suddenly overwhelmed with this conviction, for he made a quick step to the rack and secured his own head covering, restoring the fedora. As he did so a crimson flush overspread his face, extending to the tips of his ears and the back of his neck. He turned to the stout man.

"I beg your pardon, I'm sure," he said. "I made a mistake."

"I seen you made a mistake," said the stout man, with withering irony. "I want to explain. You see, I—"

"You don't need to explain. It's all right so long as you didn't take my hat. I've known people to get into trouble that made them kind of mistakes."

"See here"—

"See here. You put your cap on your head and pass along. I don't want no argument about this."

"Why, hang it," exclaimed the man with the string tie desperately. "I didn't want to take your hat, man! See here," he continued, addressing the interested audience of diners. "I put on a cap today because it was raining"—He stopped to shake off the expository hand that a waiter had laid on his arm. "I usually wear a hat that looks exactly like this man's—the



True happiness does not begin for a woman until she becomes a mother. The fear of death stands between thousands of women and this supreme joy. If a woman will but take the right course, she may trample this fear out of her heart, and all cause for it out of her body.

There is practically no danger, and but little pain, in maternity, for a woman who is thoroughly healthy and strong in a womanly way. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes the delicate organs that bear the burdens of maternity strong, healthy, virile and elastic. It banishes the distress of the period of impending maternity, and insures the newborn's health and an ample supply of nourishment. An honest druggist will not try to get you to take some substitute for his profit's sake. Prospective mothers who write to Dr. R. V. Pierce will receive the best advice of an eminent and skillful specialist, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the great Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

"A neighbor of mine who was expecting the arrival of a baby before very long, was in very poor health," writes Miss Remondier, Postmistress, at Majella, Bourbon Co., Kansas. "I induced her to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. She used four bottles, and has just been delivered of a fine daughter as I ever saw. She was only a short time in labor and is now doing well."

For sick headache, biliousness and constipation, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most rational cure known. They are mild but thorough and effective. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Never gripe. No other pill is like them.

waiter here can tell you that—and I took the wrong one without stopping to think about having left mine at home. When I get back, do you know what I am going to do? I'm going to stick it into the stove. I wouldn't be stuck wearing a hat that a hog like this wears. I'm ashamed that I ever did wear it."

He rapped his knuckles on the stout man's table as he said this and looked the stout man steadily in the face. The waiter laid his hand on his arm again, and he straightened up, still glaring defiance at his insulter. Then he pulled the golf cap down over his forehead and walked stiffly out of the restaurant.

"Did I understand you to claim that hat?" inquired a young man at the next table, addressing the stout man.

"Yes, sir," replied the stout man, a little less aggressively. "That's my hat."

"I was under the impression it was mine," said the young man as he stirred his coffee carelessly. "You don't want two hats, though, and perhaps you'd just as soon let me have the one on that chair beside you."

The stout man looked down at the chair, and his face grew as red as that of the man with the string tie a few minutes before. There was a hat on the chair, and it was a pearl gray fedora with a black band.

**Explained.**



The Squirrel—Why is the bear so proud?

The Fox—He has just eaten a city swell.

**Noble Boy!**

"I wish I owned this great big hospital."

"You would make it free for everybody, wouldn't you, Willie, dear?"

"Yes'm, and then I could trade it for a circus."

**WHEN HEART FAILS**

Life's Charm Vanishes—No Case of Heart Disease Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart Will Not Relieve in 30 Minutes, and Permanently Cure.

Thos. Petry, of Aylmer, Que., says that for about five years he was a constant sufferer from acute heart derangements—endured untold pain, was unable to attend to his daily work, any exertion caused great fatigue. He was recommended to try Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart. One bottle did him great benefit; four bottles drove every symptom of the trouble away from him.

**A Welcome Phrase.**



"Who is that man?" asked Aguinaldo.

"He is a life insurance agent."

"Well, let him come in and see me whenever he wants to. He said something about a cash surrender, and if he can give me any advice on how to arrange one it will be worth money to him."

**In Old Rome.**

The wounded gladiator gazed anxiously at the thumbs of the vast concourse of humanity in the great amphitheater.

His gaze ranged from Nero, lurching lightly on nightingales' tongues, to the rabble chewing peanuts and drinking pop right off the ice.

"I am waiting," said he, "for something to turn up!"

Then they turned him down.—Indianapolis Journal.

**Thrown Out Merely as a Hint.**

"So," she said, "you really don't believe suicide is a sin?"

"Why, Miss Jewel," he exclaimed, "of course I do. What made you think I didn't?"

"I saw you, a little while ago get within less than four feet of papa while you had a cigarette in your mouth."

The real test of a man's affection comes when a woman can be of no use to him.

No trait of character is more valuable in a woman than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, reviving and cheering us.

The curiosity of others enables some men to make a good living.—Chicago News.

**The Iron Kind.**



Squirrel—These are the hardest nuts I ever tackled.—New York Journal.

**Sad Catastrophe.**

Mrs. Golde-Nugget—I cannot see any callers today, Nanette.

Nanette (five minutes later to caller)—Monsieur, I had ze pleasure to inform you zat madame is blind today.—Philadelphia North American.

**Dear Hunting.**

Friend—Have any deer hunting?

Sportsman—I killed a cow.

Friend—That wasn't deer.

Sportsman—It wasn't, eh? The shot cost me \$40.—Philadelphia Record.

**ANEMIA**

is thin blood. It causes pale faces, white lips, weak nerves and lack of vitality. A blood-enriching, fat producing food-medicine is needed.

**Scott's Emulsion** goes to the root of the trouble, strengthens and enriches the blood, and builds up the entire system.

For Anemic girls, thin boys, and enfeebled mothers, it is the Standard remedy.

50c and \$1.00, all druggists, SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, Toronto.

The British authorities have opened a war employment bureau to find situations for the wives and families of army reserves.

**A Jury of Women**

Who have tested the merits of Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills return the verdict that for backache and kidney disorders there is no preparation in any way equal to this great discovery of Dr. A. W. Chase, America's greatest physician. This great Kidney cure is sold by all dealers at 25 cents a box, and has proved most effectual as a remedy for the many ills to which woman is subject.

Why is a waiter like a racehorse?—Because he runs for cups and plates and steaks.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

"Whose new silk umbrella is this you've brought home?"  
 "I don't know."  
 "Don't know?"  
 "No; and what's more, I don't want to know"—Chicago Record.

**C. C. Richards & Co.**

Dear Sirs,—Your MINARD'S LINIMENT is our remedy for sore throat, colds and all ordinary ailments.

It never fails to relieve and cure promptly.

CHARLES WHOOTTEN.

Port Mulgrave.

Mrs Church: Has your boy learned anything since he has been going to school? Mrs Gotham: Oh, yes, he's learned to smoke cigarettes.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns & Scalds

R. Roy, secretary of the Public Works Department, Ottawa, has been superannuated.

**RHEUMATISM JUBED.**

John A McDonald, Aruprip, Ont.  
 Jas. McKee, Linnwood, Ont.  
 Lachlin McNeil, Mabou, C.B.  
 C B Billing, Markham, Ont.  
 John Mader, Mabone Bay, N S.  
 Lewis S Butler, Burin, Nfld.

These well known gentlemen all assert that they were cured by MINARD'S LINIMENT.

Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

**EVERY MOTHER SHOULD**  
 Have it in the House  
 To cure the common ailments that occur in every family as long as it has woes.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
 has been used and endorsed since 1810, to relieve or cure every form of Pain and Inflammation. It is Soothing, Sure, Otherwise it would not have existed for almost a Century.

**JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT**  
 Is strictly a family remedy Internal as much as External To cure Colds, Croup, Coughs, Catarrhs and Colic it acts promptly

**ORIGINATED BY AN OLD FAMILY PHYSICIAN:**

There is not a medicine in use which possesses the confidence of the public to greater extent than Johnson's Anodyne Liniment. For almost a century it has stood upon its intrinsic merit, while generations after generations have used it. The best evidence of its virtue is the fact that in the state where it originated the sale is steadily increasing. You can safely trust what time has endorsed.

I. S. JOHNSON, Esq.—Fifty years ago this month, your father, Dr. Johnson, left this world. Johnson's Anodyne Liniment, I have sold it ever since. I can most truly say that it has maintained its high standard and popularity from that time to the present.

JOHN B. RAND, North Waterford, Maine, January, 1891.

Send for our Book on INFLAMMATION, mailed free. Sold by all Druggists. Put up in Two Sizes, Price 25 and 50 cts. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

**WHAT!**  
**85 cents**

For a suit of woollen underwear. Yes, 'tis true. You can have them this evening at

**D. A. BRUCE**

**STILL ON HAND**

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

All new fresh goods this season.

**JOHN M'LEOD & CO**

**TORTOISE HEATER**

Tortoise Heaters

Island Crown \$17.50  
 Sampson Cook, No. 8 \$13.50

FROM \$7.00 UP

This price for 2 weeks

**Simon W. C. Cooke**  
 WALKER'S CORNER  
 STOVES & HARDWARE

**See Our Carbon Portraits**

Just the thing for Xmas presents. The handsomest and most permanent picture made. New scenery and accessories, and the latest designs for photo work. Baby always welcome at the studio of

**GEO. H. COOK,**  
 Corner Queen and Grafton Streets  
 CHARLOTTETOWN

**THE ROYAL BLEND Whisky.**

Of all Wine Merchant

Wholesale from the distiller, A. G. THOMSON & Co, Glasgow