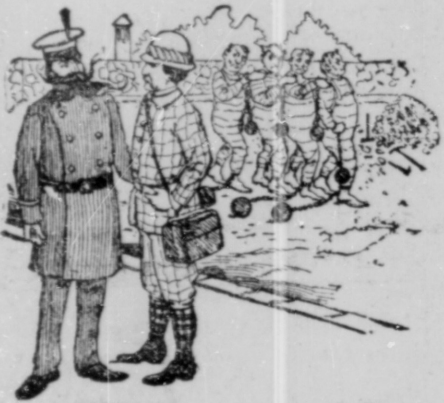


FALLING ASLEEP UNDER FIRE

Writing home from Modder River, a private in the 2nd Coldstream Guards says: "I have been through three battles up to now without a scratch... Nobody has any idea of a battlefield, only those who go through it. It is something awful to see the dead and wounded. You might not credit it, but it's as true as I'm alive that at Modder River I saw men falling asleep in the firing line, fairly worn out. We were lying in the hot sand for twelve hours without drink or food, and the heat was unbearable. My company got lost at night and we had to sleep in laager amongst rocks and stones, and amongst the dead till morning. I often thought of home and the children."

In its editorial leader of the 5th inst., the London Times says: "With a lofty, unselfish sense of duty, to her people, which has marked every portion of her long and glorious reign, Her Majesty the Queen has decided to abandon her projected visit to the Italian River, owing to the present state of public affairs. This sacrifice is not small. She has made up her mind to face the cold winds and gloomy skies of an English spring, against the wishes, it may be, of medical advisers, because she thinks it her duty to stay amongst us in these troublous times. Once more she is setting an example to the people of her unflinching devotion to the public good. It is an example she has often set them before, and their conduct in the present struggle must give her the consolation of feeling that it has not been thrown away."

Disorderly Citizens.



Traveler—Why are those people being sent to Siberia?
Russian Official—They refused to do their starving duty in quietness.

Positive Evidence.

"How do you know he isn't married?"
"I didn't say he wasn't married. I said he had no children."
"How do you know that?"
"I have met him with more or less frequency for five years, and he never has told me of any of their bright sayings."—Chicago Post.

Surprising Him.

"I don't see how you can afford to flatter, Mr. Dingleberry."
"What do you mean, Miss Snooks?"
"Aren't you aware that the internal revenue office has declared that flattery is taxable?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Had Been Married Several Years.

"Call me by all means at 7 o'clock in the morning," said Mr. Slumber.
"All right," responded his wife. "Will you be up in time for dinner?"—Philadelphia North American.

Prince Edward Island Railway

On and after TUESDAY, 26th, Dec., 1891 the trains of this Railway will run daily, (Sundays excepted), as under

Trains Outward, Read down	STATIONS	Trains Inward, Read up
P. M. A. M.		A. M. P. M.
3:10 7:15	Iv Ch'town ar	9:45 2:10
3:30 7:31	Royalty Junct	9:25 1:55
4:17 8:12	N. Wiltshire	8:39 1:18
4:31 8:25	Hunter River	8:25 1:05
5:13 8:59	Emerald Juc	7:44 12:31
5:47 9:31	Kensington	7:09 12:02
6:10 9:50 ar	S'ide	Iv 6:35 11:35
P. M. 12:30 Iv		ar A. M. 10:10
1:13	Wellington	9:27
1:51	Port Hill	8:49
3:09	O'Leary	7:40
4:05	Alberton	6:35
5:00 ar	Tignish	5:40
P. M.		A. M.
2:10 Iv	Charlottetown	ar 10:10
3:35 ar	St. Stewart	Iv 8:45
3:50 Iv	Junction	ar 8:30
4:42	Cardigan	7:15
5:25 ar	Georgetown	Iv 3:50
P. M.		A. M.
5:15 Iv	E	8:30
6:05 ar		
P. M.		A. M.
7:15		

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time
D. POTTINGER,
Gen. Man. Can. Govt. Rys.
Moncton, N. B.
A SHARP, Superintendent, P. E. I.

The Woman of the House.

Almost every woman at the head of a home meets daily with innumerable little worries in her household affairs. Perhaps they are too small to notice an hour afterwards, but these constant little worries have their effect upon the nervous system.

It is these little worries that make so many women look prematurely old.

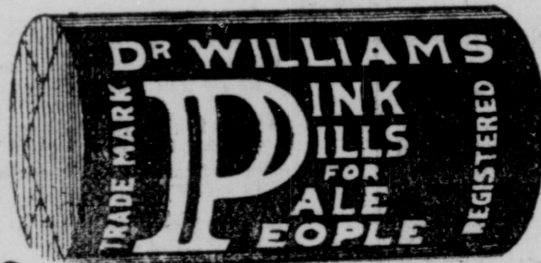
Their effect may be noticeable in other ways, such as sick and nervous headaches, fickle appetite, a feeling of constant weariness, pains in the back and loins, heart palpitation and a pale or sallow complexion. The blood and nerves need attention, and for this purpose

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills FOR PALE PEOPLE

are woman's best friend. They are particularly adapted as a regulator in diseases peculiar to women. Through the blood and nerves the pills act upon the whole system, bringing brightness to the eye and a glow of health to the cheek. Thousands of wives and mothers have testified to the benefit derived from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

WOMAN'S AILMENTS.

Mrs. Napoleon Pouloit, St. Roche, Que., says: "I am forty-two years of age, and for several years past have suffered from ailments common to women. My blood was poor and watery; I suffered from pains in the limbs and abdomen, and frequently experienced much trouble in walking. My appetite was poor, I had frequent headaches, and sometimes attacks of dizziness. I tried several medicines but found no benefit from them, and almost despaired of regaining my former health. A friend who had been benefited by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People strongly urged me to give them a trial. I did so, and after using a couple of boxes began to feel like a new person. I continued the use of the pills for some weeks longer, when I was as well as ever I had been in my life and able to do my work about the house as though I had never been sick. I look upon Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a benefactor to humanity, and would strongly urge feeble women to give them a trial."



There are many imitations and substitutes, but these cannot cure and may work further harm. The genuine always have the full name—"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," on a box like the engraving on the left.

If your dealer does not have them they will be sent post paid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.



A NEED CONFESSED.

Senator Sorghum on Interviewing as a Fine Art.

"It's terrible," said Senator Sorghum as he looked at the paper, "to see how some of us public men suffer at the hands of those interviewers!"

"Are you the victim of another base fabrication?"

"I dunno's it was any fabrication."

"But the report was somewhat garbled."

"No; it wasn't garbled; not a bit."

"Do you—do you regret having expressed the opinions attributed to you?"

"No; they're all right."

"Well, if you admit having given the interview and that it wasn't garbled?"

"There's just the point. I don't know when I have been more disappointed than I was when I took up the paper. There it was, just plain talk. Not an epigram in the whole business; not a flashing sally of satire nor a bit of pungent philosophy in the whole thing. It made me sleepy to read it. The man that interviewed me before put all them things in, and folks were talking about it for a week after. But this chap wrote every word down straight-forward just as I said it. I tell you, it has taught me a lesson. I won't be so confiding another time. The next time anybody tries to interview me I'll find out something about him beforehand. I'll make dead sure that he understands his business and knows how to garble and do it right."—Washington Star.

Gross Flattery.



Hippo (reading)—And with kind permission of our gentle reader, etc.—New York Journal.

A CHOSEN FRIEND.

Harvard Bronchial Syrup is the chosen friend of our best singers and most noted public speakers. No other cough remedy has such a widespread reputation. It quickly stops the worse cough, banishes hoarseness and clears the throat and bronchial tubes. Druggists and dealers recommend Harvard Bronchial Syrup.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Parliament of Canada at the present session thereof, for an Act to incorporate a Company to be called the Acadia Mortgage Corporation for the purpose of carrying on the business of a Loan Company with powers to loan money on real estate and on certain classes of debentures and stocks and with power to borrow money on debentures, to receive deposits, to issue debenture stock, and with other powers granted to Loan Companies.
Dated Halifax the 14th February, 1890.
Alfred Whitman,
Solicitor of Applicants,
38 Bedford Row, Halifax, Nova Scotia

CASH DOWN!
CASH DOWN

The highest for scrap iron, lead, copper, brass or any old alloy at Esdale Foundry.
T. A. McLEAN,
Charlottetown

His Assignment.

"Hello, Griggs! What are you doing with that valise?"

"I am just starting for Brazil."

"For Brazil? Isn't that rather sudden?"

"Yes, but a newspaper reporter has to be ready for such things. He never knows when or where he is going to be sent till the order comes. I'd like to talk to you longer, but my train leaves in ten minutes. Goodbye."

"Goodbye, old man. Safe journey to you. How long do you expect to be gone?"

"Coming back tomorrow."

"Tomorrow? From Brazil?"

"Yes, Brazil, Ind."—Chicago Tribune.

The Run Off.

"Once," said the dreamy tragedian, "I toured the great state of Illinois in less than a week."

"Who was your backer?" inquired the press agent.

"Dog pardon?"

"I say who backed you on this tour?"

"I really do not grasp your meaning."

"Who was behind you on this meteoric tour?"

"Oh, the sheriff!"

His Paper's Motto.

"I've got a good motto for my newspaper."

"What is it?"

"What we have we hold."

"Oh, I see; referring to the circulation. That's good. But, by the way, I didn't know you were a publisher."

"I'm not. This is a patent dry paper."

—Philadelphia Press.

Clever Advertisers.

A clever advertising scheme was employed by a firm in a southern city. The junior partner of the firm swore out a warrant for the arrest of the senior partner on the ground that he was selling goods below cost and that the firm was constantly losing money thereby.

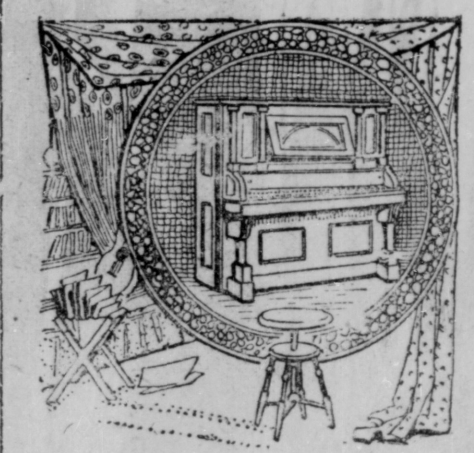
The case came up in court, and the counsel for the senior partner asked for a postponement in order to have more time to prepare his case. The judge granted the request, bail was fixed and the senior member released. As he left the courtroom the junior partner arose and exclaimed, "If he is released, the sacrifice will go on!"

The news soon spread, and the firm did a better business.

When the case was again called, no plaintiff appeared, and the charge was dismissed. The firm had succeeded in their object—advertisement.

He Fired.

During the siege of Pueblo by Santa Anna, Captain Kendrick of the artillery, later professor at West Point, was in command at Fort Loretto, overlooking the city, when Colonel Childs, the commander of the American forces stationed in that vicinity and who was an excitable man, rode at a mad gallop into the fort and cried: "Fire at once! The crisis is coming!" The battery opened fire, and amid the smoke and roar of the cannon an officer, seeing no enemy, asked Kendrick what he was firing at. He calmly replied, "At the crisis!"



The Music Room

Is only perfectly equipped when the best of instruments are found there—our

Hientzman Piano

is the foundation for all the musical excellence you seek—It has all the rare qualities which are so much admired and desired. Come in and let us show you "the best piano made."

Miller Bros.,

Queen Street,
Connolly's Building.

FOR SALE

3000 Cedar Fence Stakes.
2000 Cedar Posts,
700 M Spruce and Cedar Shingles,
100 M Hemlock Boards,
100 M Spruce Boards.
Also all other kinds of Lumber suitable for building purposes.

POOLE & LEWIS
dy lin wk 4ins Poole's Wharf

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FOR PASSENGER and FREIGHT RATES and STEAMER SAILINGS to the

Cape Nome Gold Fields,
FOR SPACE IN
TOURIST SLEEPER

From MONTREAL every THURSDAY at 9:45 a. m.,
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