

**MUNYON'S**  
I will guarantee that my Rheumatism Cure will relieve lumbago, sciatica and all rheumatic pains in two or three hours, and cure in a few days.  
**MUNYON.**  
At all druggists, 25c. a vial. Guide to Health and medical advice free.  
1505 Arch st., Phila.

**RHEUMATISM**

**REMOVAL**

**E. H. BEER**  
HAS REMOVED HIS  
Insurance Office  
TO  
Mark Weight & Co's Showrooms  
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.

The SCOTCH WHISKY chosen by the Red Cross Society, London, for use by the invalided troops and hospitals in South Africa, is the famous WHITE HORSE CELLAR brand of MacKie & Co., Distillers, Limited, Islay and Glasgow, one of the oldest firms in the trade. On intimation of this, Messrs MacKie, with usual generosity, presented 200 cases free of charge, and shipped them by first steamer to the Cape.

One of the family is a volunteer in the Imperial Yeomanry, and on his way now to the Cape. It is hoped that he may give a good account of himself.

THE ABOVE MENTIONED BRAND IS FOR SALE AT  
**JOHN McKENNA**  
Queen Street.

**Wants, Lost Found, &c**

- LOST—Between St. Peters School and Brighton road a pair cold eye glasses under which please leave at this office and be rewarded.
- LOST—Horse weight with rope attached under will be suitably rewarded by leaving same at W. M. Coffin's.
- FOUND—A bull dog pup, owner can have same by applying at this office.
- WANTED—A good strong, smart boy 14 to 16 years of age, to deliver parcels for a dry goods store. Apply by letter to P. O. Box 53.
- WANTED—At once a smart boy to attend in an office. Apply at EXAMINER office.
- TO LET—A three story dwelling house on Prince Street. Modern improvements can be put in if required. Apply to W. W. Wellner, 136 Ins.
- EGGS FOR HATCHING.—Silver-laced Wyandottes from pure bred stock. Male bird took second prize at Halifax. Apply to David W. Brown, Little York. 1 saw 4 ins.
- LOST—Between Railway Depot and Market, a pigskin purse containing a large sum of money. Finder will be rewarded by returning it to Hotel Davies, Charlottetown. 3 ins.
- FOR SALE.—Desirable residence, pleasantly situated at the head of Prince Street. Heated by hot water, electric lighting, large cut stables, etc. intending purchasers can inspect the premises every Thursday afternoon. Full particulars on application to Mrs. Unsworth. 3 wks Tues & Sat.
- TO LET.—One half the double tenement house on Haviland Street, opposite City Hospital, containing 8 rooms and kitchen. Possession given immediately. Good stable in connection. Apply to John Connolly on the premises.
- WANTED.—A young man to look after horses and cow and for general work. Apply at this office.
- WANTED.—A good steady boy, age about fifteen or sixteen, who understands taking care of horses and cattle, also general work about a house. Country boy preferred. Apply at EXAMINER office.
- SETTING EGGS.—From pens of pure bred silver and Golden Wyandottes, also Bred Plymouth Rocks. For sale by H. Weston Peake, 225 Euston St. cod 1 wk.
- WANTED.—Two or three smart young girls to learn the millinery business. Apply to Miss McKelver at Weeks & Co The Peoples Store.

**RIGHTED AT LAST**  
BY MARY CECIL HAY  
Author of "The Arundel Motto," "Nora's Love Test," "Back to the Old Home," Etc.

CHAPTER I.

A stretch of highway lay white and level in the dusk of the September evening, and on its margin stood a low red tavern, whose glory departed with the last stage-coach, and which crumbled to ruin as slowly, but as surely as did its grand old neighbor there behind the ivy-weighted walls of Abbotsmoor. For a whole mile this wall extended before it was broken by the iron gates through which a view was gained of the lodges and the sombre avenue; and under this wall, in the September twilight, a travelling-carriage rolled up the wide, white road.

Within a few yards of the iron gates the horses were pulled up. The postilion sitting square upon his saddle, looking straight along the road, as a well-trained post-boy should; the man-servant seated with folded arms upon the box, had his eyes fixed upon the roadside tavern half a mile ahead; and neither of the men turned his head one inch when the carriage door behind them was opened from within. No change upon their faces showed that they even understood why the horses had stopped.

A gentleman descended leisurely from the chaise, turned and addressed a few few words to some one within, and then closed the carriage door again quietly. The gentleman stood in the shadow as he gave his order to the servant—stood in the shadow as he paused for a moment to watch the retreating vehicle—and was in the shadow still as he walked up to the gates of Abbotsmoor and tried them. Locked. Four gates there were in all, a high pair in the centre, and a single narrow gate on either side, but all locked.

He stood for a few moments looking around in the dusk, and then whistled a call. The summons was answered at once. An old man came limping from the lodge, and scrutinized the visitor suspiciously, as shrewd old men will do when their sight grows dim.

"I heard the call, sir. I'm sharp enough to hear, but my sight fails me, so I can't tell who it is."

"A stranger and a traveller," the gentleman answered from without the gates, as the old man fumbled with the rusty keys, "and anxious, on his way past Abbotsmoor, to see the house."

"It's late for that," the old man muttered, with a feeble effort to turn the key in the lock; "we get but few visitors at any time, but they never come after sunset—and no wonder."

"You've opened this gate a thousand times, I dare say, but I fancy I can do it better. Let me try."

As the stranger spoke, he put one hand through the bars, and turned the key with ease; then he laughed a little at the old man's surprise.

"My ears are sharp to hear the difference in voices," the lodge-keeper said, eyeing his visitor with keenest interest as he entered the park; "but my eyes won't recognize faces now. Your voice has a home-like tone to me, sir, so I know it's English, though there's a richness in it that reminds me of the foreign countries I used to visit with my old master. And yet—I ought to know the tongue of the Far West, when my



"Your money or your life!" says the highwayman. But that is not half so peremptory a challenge as the one which disease gives to a careless traveler upon the highway of health. Disease confronts a man and says "Your attention or your life! Prudence or your life! Common sense or your life!"

When sickness begins to get the best of a man there is no use arguing about it; no matter how insignificant the trouble may appear at the start, unless you exercise prudence and common sense you will surely pay the penalty.

If the stomach and liver are out of order that is going to weaken the whole constitution unless the right means are taken to restore these fundamental organs of the system to their natural condition. This is exactly what is done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Its direct action upon the liver and digestive organs is the secret of its astonishing curative effect in all diseases of malnutrition.

It insures perfect nutrition; it makes the blood pure and red and full of vitality; it creates healthy flesh and muscular energy. It is far better than sickening indigestible "emulsions" or merely stimulating malt "extracts." Its good effects are lasting.

Mrs. Rebecca F. Gardner, of Grafton, York Co., Va., writes: "I was so sick with dyspepsia that I could not eat anything for over four months. I had to starve myself, as nothing would stay on my stomach. I tried almost everything that people would tell me about, and nothing did me any good. I weighed only 50 pounds. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and, thank God, and your medicine, I am as well as I ever was, and now weigh 125 pounds. I have a bottle of your 'Favorite Prescription' now, and that is a wonderful medicine for female weakness. Praise God that he created such a man as you!"

For all constipated conditions Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the most scientific and permanent cure. No other remedy is so scientific and perfect.

ture, viewed from that last point in the irregular avenue.

The visitor trod, more slowly now, across the lawn, up to the wide oak doorway (locked securely against his examining hand), then slowly on past the long row of windows belonging to the ground floor, the shutters of which were so heavily barred. He counted them as he sauntered past the front of the house—eight between the door and the corner. Involuntarily he stepped back a few paces and counted the eight upon the other side. As he did so a sound, indefinite and hardly audible, reached him from the shrubbery beyond the lawn—a sound so faint that it might well have been laid to imagination only, but a sound about which the listener, after a minute's pause felt no doubt at all.

"A cough," he said, with lazy sarcasm, "strangled and stifled, but a cough unmistakably; and, more than that, a man's cough, and still more than that, a cough I've heard before."

Then he sauntered on. The rank grass over which he stepped was heavy with dew, yet often he stopped where it was longest, and stooped to gather a blossom from the wild flowers which overran the neglected lawn. So he passed from the great front entrance round to the south end of the house, turned and loitered past the servants' premises at the back, then turned another corner and continued his walk, a little more slowly, beside the shuttered windows on the north side. At one, the last in the row, he made a pause, not as if in uncertainty and doubt, but with a settled purpose. First he examined it critically, measuring with his eye the height and width, and its depth from the ground; then he turned his back upon it, and took in, with a keen, full glance, the scene before it—the stretch of lawn, the bordering of shrubbery beyond, and the crowd of grand old elms towering above it and still further on. For at least ten minutes he stood so, his eyes—dark gray eyes, holding the rare beauty of deep, clear thought—earnestly scanning the dusky scene, and an utter silence, and vigilance in the easy attitude.

If any eyes could have been watching from among the overgrown laurels opposite, this was a picture not to be easily forgotten or understood—so lonely and so still the scene, so easy yet so full of purpose this solitary figure. But why should any watchful eye have been hidden there among the darkening laurel leaves.

(To be continued.)

**The CHARM OF BEAUTY**

Not in the Features so much as in the Grace and Vitality of a Healthy Body—Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve and Blood Pills make Women Beautiful.

There's a certain charm of beauty in the graceful, elastic movement and clear complexion of a healthy woman in which the features do not play an important part.

The pale, sallow complexion and dull leaden color of the skin, dark circles under the eyes, headaches, pains in the back and sides, dull eyes, weakness, nervousness, despondency and low spirits are symptoms of weak, watery blood and improperly-nourished nerves.

No woman can be beautiful until the blood is enriched and the nerves strengthened. Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food is a food for the blood and nerves.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Nerve Food restores the energy and strength to a run-down system. Note your weight before using them, and the increase week by week as the brightness returns to the eyes, the color to the cheeks and the firm rounds out with firm, healthy flesh, the natural result of rich, pure blood and a healthy nervous system.

Face-cut and facsimile signature of Dr. A. W. Chase on every box of the genuine. 50c. a box, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

**IMITATION IS THE SINCEREST FORM OF FLATTERY.**

The 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

This 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.

**F. C. Westley Co.**  
MAKERS OF FINE PRINTING PLATES  
HALF TONE  
ZINC  
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**Eyes, Eyes, Eyes.**

Although the special price of \$2.50 is discontinued to-day, our regular price of \$3.00 for solid gold end; 10 year guarantee gold filled frame, with first quality lenses, complete is less than many charge.

The price is for all ordinary cases, including testing; we only make an extra charge if a special lenses has to be made to order at the factory. We have fitted up a good many persons, giving complete satisfaction. Some have come quite a distance who had to be within 3 feet of us in letter in order to tell what it was; after being fitted with our spectacles they could read the same letter at a distance of over 200 ft.

We have in stock a fine line of steel and white spectacle frames which we fit with first quality lenses at \$1.50 up.

**E. W. Taylor**  
OPTICIAN  
April 2nd 1900, Cameron Block, Charlottetown

**1900 SEED TIME 1900**

Buy your seed at Le Page's old stand and save money.

We have a large selection of clovers, timothy, vetches, peas, White Russian, Manitoba hard and Island wheats.

**Spring Tooth Harrows**  
and all kinds of farm implements.

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**Boots and Rubbers**

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

**McQUAID'S,**  
LOWER QUEEN STREET  
Boot and Shoe Store.

**YOU WANT TO REPLACE SOME OF YOUR BLUE DISHES.**

We are selling the balance stock of Blue Ware at 25 per cent discount.  
Call and get a bargain at  
**W. P. COLWILL'S**

**THE Ocean Accident & Guarantee Corporation, Ltd OF LONDON.**  
Special Travelling Accident & Sickness Coupon Policy.

The above policy has just been issued by the greatest and most progressive Accident Company in the world to-day.

The policy is issued by the agent in Charlottetown at a moment's notice and enclosed in a substantial pocket book.

The indemnities are as follows:—  
Death caused by accident in passenger Railway conveyance \$1500.00.  
Temporary Disablement caused by accident in Railway conveyance, \$100.00 per week.  
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PRICE OF POLICY—\$3.00 per annum.  
**JAMES J. JOHNSTON, Stamper Block,**  
CHARLOTTETOWN AGENT