

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Scott's Emulsion

See Face-Smile Wrapper Below.

Very small and so easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
 FOR HEADACHE.
 FOR DIZZINESS.
 FOR BILIOUSNESS.
 FOR TORPID LIVER.
 FOR CONSTIPATION.
 FOR SALLOW SKIN.
 FOR THE COMPLEXION.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

EPPS'S COCOA

BRATEFUL COMFORTING
 Distinguished everywhere for
 Delicacy of Flavour Superior
 Quality, and Highly Nutritive
 Properties. Specially grate-
 ful and comforting to the
 nervous and dyspeptic. Sold
 only in 1-lb. tins, labelled
JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd.
 Homoeopathic Chemists,
 London, England.

EPPS'S COCOA

FOR SALE OR TO LET

That nicely situated residence, with out buildings, on the Malpeque Road, one mile from Post office, with 9 or 32 acres of land, as desired. Apply to J. T. PEARSON.

My Store

THE BARGAIN HOUSE

Exquisite Millinery

The hundreds of visitors whom during our millinery opening visited our show rooms were delighted with our display, and many congratulations were paid to us for our efforts to please the ladies in a real up-to-date millinery exhibit; many orders being placed with Miss Murryan. And our staff of milliners are working steady from 9 a m to 10 p m In order to secure your hat or bonnet for Easter it would be well to place your order now and avoid being rushed up at the last moment,

Sentner, McLend & Co

Successors to Beer Bros.

Obituary.

It is with deep regret that we chronicle to-day the demise of Archibald McCormack, of Selkirk, Lot 43, at the age of 72 years. The deceased up to a few days previous to his death enjoyed unimpairedly his usual good health. After being attacked by the insidious and fatal disease, La Grippe, he rapidly sank despite the untiring vigilance and skilful treatment. He appeared to be recovering from his first attack and finding himself strengthened he went to Souris by train to transact some business, but when he returned he found himself gradually sinking. He was unable, without assistance, to get off the train. He was taken to his brother's place at Selkirk Station, where he died. During his short illness, Mr. McCormack was visited by his kind pastor, Rev. Peter Curran, from whose hands he received the last sacraments of the Catholic Church. He suffered no pain, but calmly awaited the end. On Wednesday evening, April 11th, he peacefully passed away to enjoy that happiness which is the never-fading reward of a life so gentle, true and virtuous. In his death the community has lost an intelligent, honest, truthful and good man. He was a man of excellent qualities and endeared himself to everyone. He was a grand violinist and up to a short time before his death could render most pleasing music. His house at all times was crowded to hear the enchanting strains of his violin. Mr. McCormack will be greatly missed by all who knew him. He leaves a wife, two sons, two daughters, one brother and sister, besides a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss. Events are very much sadder as all his family are away, none home but his sorrowing wife. On Friday, the 13th, his remains, followed by a large concourse of people, were conveyed to St. Margaret's Church where the last sad rites were performed by the rev. pastor, after which they were laid to rest in the adjoining cemetery, there to await till the Mighty Angel shall announce the last dread decree that time shall be no more.

(Boston papers please copy.)

It is with heartfelt sorrow we announce the death of Margaret Jane McBride, beloved daughter of Daniel McBride, of St. Patrick's Road, which took place on Sunday, the 16th inst., at the early age of eighteen years. Deceased left the Island over a year ago for Boston and enjoyed good health up to about three months ago, when she was attacked by a severe cold which developed into that dread disease, consumption. Following the advice of her medical attendant she returned to her native home, and after lingering for about a month, was called by her Divine Master. Her body was conveyed to St. Teresa's Church, where solemn High Mass was sung by the Rev. Ignatius McDonald, P. P., thence to the cemetery, where it was interred. She was a dutiful daughter and a kind and loving sister. She leaves a sorrowing father, four sisters, two brothers and a host of friends to

mourn their loss. May her soul rest in peace.

Peaceful be thy silent slumbers,
 Peaceful in thy grave so low;
 Thou no more will join our number,
 Thou no more our song will know.

Yet again we hope to meet thee
 When the day of life is fled;
 And in Heaven with joy to greet thee
 Where no farewell tears are shed.

GEORGE'S FIRST FRIEND.

In the late seventies Henry George, the single tax reformer, came east from California. He was desperately poor and had but few acquaintances.

Shortly after his arrival he lectured before the Saturday Ethical club of New York, where his brilliant oratory and shabby attire made so striking a contrast as to excite the sympathy of those present.

After he left the club appointed a committee to aid him in getting up a public lecture. Among others, the committee included Seth Low, who was then engaged in business. He was in consultation at the time, and the committee were in a hurry, so he told them to send him a lot of tickets. They forwarded 20 to him the same day and felt happy at having secured \$20 for the lecture fund. The next morning came a letter of thanks from Mr. Low praising the lecturer's intellectuality and inclosing a check for \$250. The affair was a success, netting about \$300, so that President Low may be said to have been the first man to start Mr. George on his eastern career.

Twenty years later, in 1897, Mr. Low was the citizens' candidate and Mr. George the labor candidate for mayor of New York. The latter made a vigorous campaign and in all his speeches advised the citizens, if they could not vote for him, to vote for his friend Seth Low, and on one occasion he said that if it had not been for the latter he would not be there as a candidate. Few understood his full meaning.—Saturday Evening Post.

He Had Enough.

There is a New York physician who takes an active interest in politics and is popular with the "boys." In spite of his jolly disposition he is an extremely thin man, so thin that many a joke is aimed at him. Here is the latest story they are telling about him:

A grocer's boy entered the doctor's office the other day with a basket of fine fruit which some grateful patient had sent to him. The doctor told the boy to place the basket in a cabinet which stood against the wall. At the same instant he stepped out of the room, and going into an adjoining one, manipulated a contrivance which caused an articulated skeleton within the cabinet to waggle its head and limbs in an appalling manner just as the messenger boy opened the door.

With a yell of terror the boy fled. When the doctor had enjoyed a hearty laugh, he picked up a fine apple and followed the boy into the street to give it to him. "Come here, my boy!" he shouted. "Here's a fine apple for you." "Not on your life!" replied the affrighted youngster, taking to his heels again. "You can't fool me with your clothes on."—New York Tribune.

An Absentminded Professor.

I have a story of a gentleman now engaged in educational work which is, I think, somewhat remarkable and is also quite true. This gentleman was once professor of mathematics in a fine New England college. He was greatly interested in the work and devoted himself so wholly to it that a natural tendency which he had to absentmindedness became much accentuated.

One day when he had guests at dinner and was helping them to fish from a platter he took a plate bottom side up, put a fish on the bottom of the plate and handed it thus to one of the guests. There was a laugh at once, and his wife said, "My dear, if your absentmindedness has gone so far that you are serving people food on the bottoms of plates, I shall insist on your resigning your professorship."

She did insist on it, and he resigned and went into another and more general field of teaching. He is still a little inclined to be forgetful—like some of the rest of us—but he has never since served food on the bottom of a plate.—Boston Transcript.

His Answer Was Reassuring.

Mgr. Calino, the simple hearted and ingenuous Frenchman, happened to be riding in a train in the same compartment with a lady who was in constant fear of a smugship.

At every sudden stop, every jar, every sound of the bell or whistle, she cried out:

"Oh! Oh! Have we run off the track? Is it a collision? Are we going to be killed?"

Calino paid no attention, but remained wrapped in solemn silence. Presently the lady said to him:

"And you, sir, aren't you afraid of railroad accidents?"

"Not I, madame," answered Calino reassuringly. "It has been foretold that I am to die on the guillotine!"

The nervous woman went into hysterics and had to be removed from the train at the next station.—Youth's Companion.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere.

To Hotel and Boarding

House Keepers.

If all those who are desirous of accommodating summer tourists and others during the coming season will send their address to The EXAMINER office we will be happy to compile a list and forward to the different agencies which make a business of furnishing such information to the travelling public. Particulars regarding rates, distance from Charlottetown, surroundings of hotel, mails, nearness to railway and bathing, etc., should be mentioned when writing us.

Personals For the Gents.

Say, Boys,—There is going to be a regular picnic in our clothing department. Saturday. We are going to give 25 of our best suits at a price that will astonish you.

Gents, we don't keep sholly (don't want it) we let others keep it if they want to. We can sell you the best clothing made at ridiculously low prices.

We are going to make a show day Saturday for Gentlemen and will put out 25 suits, 10 different styles, at \$5.00. You've been paying \$8.00 for the same quality. Twenty-five suits at \$3.00, worth \$12.00.

Gents, remember our \$6.00 suits Saturday.

We not only save you money on your clothing but also save you money on your shirts, collars, ties, hosiery, etc.

A 4 ply all linen English collar for 8 cents, 2 good ties for 25 cents.

We also keep the most up-to-date Ties in this city. Our new Union Jack Ties may be here on Saturday.

SENTNER, McLEOD & Co.

MR. S. N. EARLE'S Grand Concert and Opera combined.—The music loving people of Charlottetown will have the opportunity of taking in two concerts in one evening at the Opera on Tuesday evening, May 1st. The first part will consist of 12 choice numbers, consisting of choruses, quintettes, orchestra music, vocal solos. The second part will consist of "The Beautiful Operetta in two acts, entitled Pauline, or the Bell of Saratoga. This is under competent management.

7, 31.

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Hats, Hats, men's hats, soft and hard hats, good hats, cheap hats. J B Macdonald & Co's

Another shipment of patriotic scarves, white satin ground with Jack Kibaki with Red, White and Blue. All the go in old London town. Get one, they will go like fire today.—Jas Paton & Co.

14 YEARS

Without Cleaning

A watch was recently left with me to be repaired, which the owner stated had not been cleaned for 14 years.

But, mark you, it needs more (than cleaning now, one of the pivots having been entirely worn away for want of oil.

I would like to impress on all owners of watches (particularly fine watches) the importance of having your watch cared for at intervals not exceeding two years. I solicit your patronage, because I know that I can give you the best service obtainable.

G. F. HUTCHESON,

Watchmaker & Jeweler.

IF

You want THE LATEST in note and letter paper and stationery of every description, magazines and fiction books, we have them. Agent for the celebrated Perry Pictures.

CHAS J. MITCHELL,

BOOKSELLER and STATIONER
 Queen Street.
 Prowse's.....

TENDERS.

Tenders will be received by the undersigned up to Wednesday, the 25th inst., at noon, from parties wishing to tender for the leasing of the Athletic Grounds of the Charlottetown Amateur Athletic Association for six months from the first day of May, A. D., 1900. Tenders to be sealed and marked "Tenders for Track."

The Association does not bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

REGINALD STEWART,
 Secretary, C. A. A. A.

April 17th, 1900. td

NOT A BAD SCHEME

To get ready for summer by getting one of our tailor made costumes, while our stock comprises the pick of the world markets. Beautiful creations from England, Germany and the United States are here waiting for you; please don't keep them waiting long, \$5.75 is the price of a splendid one.

Jackets and Capes

Short natty Jackets, made in the latest box back and fly front style; don't think that anything is good enough for you, WE DON'T, we think that the best in the world is none too good for our little Island, and we prove it by selling more of the best than of all others put together. See our special box back fly front coat, in dark fawn; it's a special coat at a special price, \$6.75.

American Wrappers

In all the best styles and colors, just opened at the Big Store; there's a snap waiting for some one in the regular \$3.00 wrapper we are selling at \$2.00; they are made of especially good wrapperette and trimmed with ribbon around yoke, neck and sleeves; the yoke is especially pretty being made of fancy satin. Others from 85c up, see them all before buying any.

Shirt Waists

We have told you about these before, but a good thing will bear repeating. We have them in beautiful zephyr at \$1.50. Our black sateen at \$1.60 is special, some others in black Roman satin up to \$2.75; also colored satin waists in purple, and old rose at \$2.00; white waists in endless variety from 95c to \$2.65. Our cheapest waist is 50c and price advances as quality rises.

You'll save more money here in one day's shopping than you'll save at home in a year.

PROWSE BROS