

PICTURESQUE
Prince Edward Island
 25c at all Bookstores.
 An illustrated book on P. E. Island, an interesting souvenir for tourists.

CHARLOTTETOWN
TIME TABLE
 (LOCAL TIME.)
 Arrival and Departure of Trains and Steamers.

TRAINS

Express leaves for the west..... 8 35 a.m.
 Express arrives from the west... 9 50 p.m.
 Accommodation leaves for the west..... 4 10 p.m.
 Accommodation leaves for the west..... 6 00 p.m.
 Accommodation arrives from the west..... 10 55 a.m.
 Accommodation arrives from the west..... 2 25 p.m.
 Express leaves for the east..... 7 05 a.m.
 Express arrives from the east... 9 10 a.m.
 Accommodation leaves for the east..... 3 00 p.m.
 Accommodation arrives from the east..... 4 50 p.m.

STEAMERS
PRINCESS.

Leaves for Pictou every morning..... 9 30 a.m.
 Arrives from Pictou every evening at..... 8 30 p.m.

LA GRANDE DUCHESSE.

Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Monday..... 12 p.m.
 Leaves for Boston and Halifax every Wednesday..... 10 a.m.

HALIFAX.

Arrives from Boston and Halifax every Thursday..... 7 p.m.
 Leaves for Halifax and Boston every Friday..... 1 p.m.

CAMPANA.

Arrives from Montreal and Quebec every alternate Friday....
 Leaves for Quebec and Montreal the following Monday evening.

CITY OF GHENT.

Arrives from Halifax every Thursday afternoon.....
 Leaves for Halifax every Friday 10 a.m.

JACQUES CARTIER.

Leaves for Orwell Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays..... 3 p.m.
 Leaves for Crapaud every Friday..... 3 p.m.
 Leaves for Crapaud every Saturday at..... 2 p.m.

FERRY BOATS.

"Hillsborough"—Leaves Ferry Wharf for Southport every half hour.
 "Elms"—Leaves for Rocky Point daily at 6.30, 8, 9, 11, a.m.; 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, p.m. local time. Sundays at 9 a.m., 12.45, 2, 3, 4 p.m. Returning 1.15, 2.30, 3.15 and 5 p.m.
 "Southport"—Runs up East River every Tuesday, leaving at 5.30 a.m., and 3 p.m. local. Runs up West River every Friday, leaving at 5.30 a.m., and 4 p.m. local.

HOTEL ACCOMMODATION.

For the benefit of tourists and others we publish the following list of hotels and boarding houses in Charlottetown and elsewhere:—

Charlottetown—Hotel Davies, Queen Hotel, Revere Hotel, Eureka House, Ocean House, Railway House, Lepage House, Duncan House, Finlay House, McFadyen House.
 Summerside—Clifton House, Russ Hotel, Campbell Hotel, Perry House
 Souris—Sea View Hotel, Ocean House.
 Truro—Acadia Hotel.
 St. John's—Sea Side Hotel.
 St. John's—Cliff House, Mutch House.
 Brackley Point—Shaw House.
 Alberton—Seaforth House, Albion Terrace.
 Malpeque—Hodgson House, North Shore House.
 Pownal—Florida Hotel, Dominion House.
 Vernon River Bridge—Finlay House.
 Georgetown—Aitken House, Tapper House, Acadia House.
 Cape Traverse—Lansdowne Hotel.
 Tignish—McKenna House, Bellevue Hotel, Railway Hotel.
 Kensington—Clarke's Hotel, Commercial Hotel.
 Montague—Macdonald House.
 Mount Stewart—Clarke's Hotel, Manson House.
 Hampton—Pleasant View House.
 Port Hill—Port Hill House.

Residence, there are a good many private houses throughout the province where excellent accommodation at a reasonable rate may be obtained. Further information may be obtained upon application at the Examiner's office.

A CLEVER STROKE OF BUSINESS.

A Detective Chases the Wrong Parties, While the Thief Takes Himself Away.

In July, 1867, M. Henri Gretry died in Paris, leaving a large fortune. A few days later there was a large family gathering at the house of his son, M. Charles Gretry, on the Boulevard St. Germain. The dead man had left express instructions that certain aged distant relatives should be provided for, and his children and some old friends met to consult as to the best way to carry out the wishes of the deceased. They were conversing in a parlor in the rear of the grand saloon when the report of a pistol was heard, followed by the crash of glass. The party in great alarm entered the saloon and found that a splendid mirror of great value, occupying the wall in the center of the saloon, was badly shattered. A few seconds after the catastrophe a gentleman dressed in black, with an overcoat over his arm, appeared at the door and was admitted by a servant.

"I am afraid I am late, Jacques," he said as he entered the hall.

"No, monsieur," the servant answered, supposing that he was one of those invited; "they had just assembled when an accident happened which has disturbed them."

"Ah! What was that?" the gentleman said, and then, not waiting for an answer, continued: "See, I have solled my hand. I will go up stairs to the lavatory and return instantly."

With that he ascended the stairs, and the servant joined the company, who were examining the shattered mirror in the saloon. Soon afterward Charles, a son of M. Gretry, quitted the house, informing the concierge at the gate that he was going to give information of what had occurred at the house.

"A gentleman has already left for that purpose," said the concierge.

"Ah! Do you know who it was?" Charles said.

"I didn't recognize him," was the reply. "He was a gentleman in black, with an overcoat over his arm."

"I cannot think who it could be," Charles said. "At all events, my going also can do no harm."

He departed and returned soon with two officers. Examination showed that a bullet from the outside had passed through a plate glass window and struck the mirror in the center. No clew to the perpetrator of the act could be discovered outside in the grounds. Next morning a detective named Percelet came to the mansion and found the family in a state of great excitement. Mme. Gretry's jewel case, containing gems valued at 300,000 francs, was missing. When Percelet learned the fact, he asked:

"When was it last seen?"

"We are in mourning and wear no jewelry at present," Mme. Gretry said; "but I made it my business every evening when preparing for dinner to see that the case and its contents are safe in my escritoire, and I did so last evening. This morning I discovered that the escritoire had been forced and my jewels removed."

Percelet examined the escritoire and carefully scrutinized the grounds around the house. He questioned the concierge and learned all about the gentleman in black carrying an overcoat who had passed out the previous evening just after the catastrophe and who had said that he was going to inform the police. Jacques, whose duty it was to admit visitors, was likewise questioned and told how he had admitted just at the time of the smashing of the mirror a gentleman who answered the description of the person who had soon afterward passed the concierge, saying that he was going for the police.

"He knew my name," Jacques said, "and I supposed he was one of the persons invited, and when he proposed to go to the lavatory I thought it was all right."

"That was the man," the detective said. "And the person who fired the shot was his accomplice. It was a very clever stroke of business."

The concierge didn't remember having seen the man who passed out enter by the gate. The man who fired the shot might have entered the grounds by the gate, but he certainly did not leave that way, as no one passed after the firing of the shot except the man already described and Charles Gretry.

The grounds were not extensive. There was a very high wall covered with foliage near the spot where the man who did the deed must have stood, as the ball passed diagonally from the window to

the mirror. The foliage on the wall was undisturbed. At the rear of the house was a wall equally as high and surmounted with impassable chevaux de frise. The wall on the other side joined the rear wall and extended for half the distance toward the gate. It was likewise protected at the top with iron spikes. The other half of this wall was unprotected and about half the height of the rest, so as to permit the boughs of some fine dwarf oaks growing in the grounds adjacent to expand. These grounds belonged to M. de Suinne, with whom his daughter and her husband lived. The detective asked permission to examine the grounds and was informed that M. de Suinne was an invalid and could not be seen and that his son-in-law, M. Bradier, and his wife had that morning started for England.

"You had better see M. Moyet, M. de Suinne's valet," said the concierge.

Percelet did so and was confronted by a gentlemanly man of about 40, who instantly granted the favor asked and accompanied the officer over the grounds. M. Moyet expressed unbounded astonishment when he heard of the robbery at M. Gretry's. The detective saw that it was an easy thing for a nimble person to ascend the walls from M. de Suinne's grounds and to return. But how could a thief get into M. de Suinne's premises, for they were even more carefully protected from intruders than M. Gretry's.

"It is impossible for any one to enter the grounds after dusk without our knowledge," the valet said. "Every night at sunset two blood mastiffs are let loose, and any trespasser would undoubtedly be attacked."

When Percelet reported to M. Gretry, that gentleman said:

"Moyet is a most excellent and trustworthy person. He was in my employ for many years and before that had studied medicine and was a most skillful and valued nurse and attended my late father with indefatigable care and kindness. I would not have parted with him as long as my father lived. M. de Suinne, with whom we were very intimate, desired his services, and we offered no opposition."

Percelet devoted some time to thought. M. Bradier, M. de Suinne's son-in-law, he knew was a broker, reported to be well off. He might have business in England. But why should his wife accompany him when her father was liable to die at any time? Percelet consulted with his chief, and in a few hours it was ascertained that on the day of the robbery Bradier had drawn from his banker 50,000 francs. Percelet visited M. Gretry.

"You told me, monsieur," he said, "that you and M. de Suinne's family were on intimate terms. When did any of them visit you last?"

"Mme. Bradier was here on the day of the robbery, early in the morning."

"Did she know of the family gathering that was to be held?"

"It was a subject of conversation."

"Did she inform you that she and her husband were about to start for England?"

"Certainly not. Did they do so?"

"They did."

Percelet sought out Jacques and had a conversation with him.

"The man in black, with the overcoat over his arm, did he remind you of any one ever employed in the house?" Percelet asked.

Jacques seemed lost in thought.

"Do you often see M. Moyet?" Percelet inquired.

Jacques opened his eyes and put his hand to his mouth as one in amazement. "Well, it is most surprising," he said. "Now you mention the name, the man looked just as I can imagine M. Moyet would look if he was dressed in the style of a real gentleman."

"That is enough," said Percelet.

Then he had a long talk with M. Gretry, after which he started for Calais. There he learned of the departure of those he sought for London. He went there and tracked them back to Calais and found them at a hotel. As soon as they had retired to a room he followed and knocked at the door. It was opened by M. Bradier.

"Excuse me," said Percelet, advancing into the room in spite of M. Bradier's attempt to prevent his entrance. "I am a Paris detective, and I demand the return of a casket of jewels which you stole from the house of M. Gretry. Deliver them without trouble, and then I am instructed to allow you to go scot free."

M. Bradier was thunderstruck. Mme. Bradier, when she heard a man's voice, turned toward the speaker and exclaimed:

"My God! What is the meaning of this?"

"I know as little as you," her husband answered, and addressing Percelet, said: "Explain yourself, sir, and do it quickly, or I will summon the police."

Percelet was taken aback and began in a stammering way to make clear his mission. Finally he managed to get out the story of the robbery.

"You have made a grave mistake, sir," said M. Bradier. Closing the door, he said:

"Show me your authority."

Percelet did so, and M. Bradier, after speaking with his wife for a moment, said:

"You are a public officer, and as such are bound to keep secret the explanation which I am about to give of our sudden departure from Paris. It is true that Mme. Bradier was at M. Gretry's house the day on which you say the jewels were stolen. But she then knew nothing of the journey to England. At my office that morning I received a cable dispatch from England that our daughter, who was at school there, had eloped with and married a gentleman whom we knew, but to whose marriage with our daughter we could not consent. I immediately drew money from the bank and went home. My wife resolved to accompany me to England, and the painful circumstances of which we were informed were communicated by her to her father, who, though an invalid, is a man of strong mind and bore up bravely, suffering infinitely less than if my wife had absented herself without his knowing the reason. Everything has been happily arranged, and we are now on our way home. This

aplanation, I hope, will be satisfactory. Percelet admitted that it was, and, much crestfallen, made his bow and departed as soon as he could for Paris. On his reaching that city he found that M. Moyet, M. de Suinne's respectable valet, had disappeared, not having been seen from the day that Percelet left Paris on his wild goose chase. So far as this record goes, he was never found.—Brooklyn Citizen.

The Lake Erie Grape Belt.

Americans are accustomed to great figures of almost any kind in relation to the fruits of California. It seems natural to read of thousands of tons of raisins in that state and oranges by thousands of carloads. But who would estimate the grape crop of the strip of country along the southern shore of Lake Erie between a point about 25 miles west of Buffalo and Sandusky at the immense total of 135,000,000 to 150,000,000 pounds?

That means nearly or quite two pounds for every man, woman and child in the United States, and yet the belt of country in which the grapes are grown is so narrow that its total area is small. Some parts of it are very scantily provided with vineyards, and no section is wholly devoted to grape growing. Yet it takes about 7,500 carloads to move the crop every year.—Cleveland Leader.

Yes, and then estimate the crop between a point 15 miles of the east and west line of Sandusky, which takes in Kelly's Island and the Bass Islands, and you have more acres of grapes proportionately than in the territory east of Sandusky to Dunkirk, N. Y.—Sandusky (O.) Register.

Eczema in Its Worst Form.

Back Covered With Blisters—Terrible Itching—No Sleep Possible—Dr. Chase's Ointment Simply Marvellous in Its Curative Powers.

Mr. John Kelly, 73 Trinity street, Toronto, in an interview, made the following verbatim statement:—

"I have been troubled with eczema in almost its worst form for the past three years. At times my back and shoulder blades were literally covered with patches like water blisters, and these, accompanied with terrible itching on my legs, put sleep out of the question. I tried various well-known ointments (names mentioned), and did everything possible to obtain relief, but with little success. I had frequently heard of Dr. Chase's Ointment, but meeting with so many disappointments, I had not tried it. Seeing the advertisement one day I concluded to get a box. Since using Dr. Chase's Ointment, I am like a new being. Its soothing and healing properties are simply marvellous, and I am honestly grateful to Dr. Chase's Ointment for the release from long suffering."

Dr. Chase's Ointment, a positive cure for all itching skin diseases, 60 cents a box, at all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates and Co., Toronto.



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 - Ladies' Vests 7c for 4c.
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 - " " 15c for 10c.
 - Sunshades and Umbrellas 25 per cent off.
 - 30 yards Cretonne 12c for 8c.
 - 50 yards Ladies' Underskirting 20c for 12c.
 - 50 yards English Print 9c for 5c.
 - 60 yards Pale Blue Rept 16c for 10c.
 - 50 yards Black Brocaded Dress Goods 45c for 28c.
 - 30 " " " " 60c for 40c.
 - 25 " " " " 30c for 22c.
 - Straw Hats for less than half price.
 - Boys' Blouse Shirts 90c for 40c.
 - 75 yards English Flannelette 8c for 5c.
 - Men's Linders and Drawers 25c for 15c.
 - Men's Flannelet Shirts 35c for 25c.
 - Men's Strong Cotton Shirts, 40c for 25c.
 - Men's Hard Felt Hats \$1.50 to \$2.50 for 75c.
 - 40 yards Towelling 6c for 4c.
 - Men's Braces 25c for 15c.
 - Men's 4-ply Linen Collars 15c for 7c.
 - Men's Vests 90c to \$1.25 for 50c.
 - Boy's Vests 75c to \$1.00 for 25c.
 - Women's, Girl's and Men's Boots at slaughter prices.
- The above goods are at "hurry out" prices. Call and see us and be assured that what we say is right.

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