THE DAILY EXAMINER

THE LEADING DAILY NEWSPAPER OF P. E. ISLAND,

issued every afternoon, from the EXAMINER PUBLISHING HOUSE, London House Building, Queen Street.

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The Weekly Examiner

is issued every Friday morning from the publishers' office. It is made up of matter which has appeared in the Daily editions, and is a first-class weekly newspaper—interesting and full of the latest news.

senate read. room

THE DAILY EXAMINER.

TERMS: Four Dollars a Year

"This is true Liberty, when Free Born Men, having to advise the Public, may speak free."—Euripides.

Single Copies Two Cents

VOL 35. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. ISLAND SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1895. NO 127

Diamonds, Emeralds, Rubies, Opals, Pearls, with their combinations set in the bright or colored gold, make beautiful goods for gifts.

oct21 E. W. TAYLOR.

CALENDAR FOR NOVEMBER, 1895

Full Moon, 2nd day, 11h 5.8m a. m.
Last Quar 9th day, 6h 54.1m. p. m.
New Moon, 16th day, 0h. 59.0m. p. m.
First Quar, 24th day, 3h. 6.2m. p. m.

	Day of Week.	Sun rises	Sun sets	High water
		h m	h m	morn
1	Friday	6 47	4 40	10 13
2	Saturday	49	39	10 48
3	Sunday	50	37	11 26
4	Monday	52	36	aft 6
5	Tuesday	53	35	0 48
6	Wednesday	54	33	1 36
7	Thursday	55	32	2 28
8	Friday	56	30	3 28
9	Saturday	58	29	4 42
10	Sunday	59	28	6 2
11	Monday	7 1	27	7 12
12	Tuesday	3	25	8 11
13	Wednesday	5	24	9 0
14	Thursday	7	23	9 43
15	Friday	8	22	10 39
16	Saturday	9	21	11 4
17	Sunday	10	20	11 55
18	Monday	12	19	morn
19	Tuesday	13	18	0 38
20	Wednesday	14	18	1 31
21	Thursday	16	17	2 5
22	Friday	17	16	2 51
23	Saturday	19	15	3 42
24	Sunday	20	14	4 41
25	Monday	21	13	5 42
26	Tuesday	23	13	6 43
27	Wednesday	24	12	7 24
28	Thursday	25	11	8 6
29	Friday	26	11	9 36
30	Saturday	7 28	8 10	9 49

P. E. Island Railway

On and after TUESDAY, 8th October, 1895, the trains of this Railway will run daily (Sundays excepted) as follows.—

Trains Outward. Read down.			Trains Inward. Read up.	
P M	A M		P M	P M
3 15	6 45	Charlottetown	12 15	6 45
3 37	6 59	Royalty Junction	12 03	6 31
4 27	7 33	North Wiltshire	11 13	5 52
4 42	7 48	Hunter River	10 58	5 47
5 23	8 07	Bradalbane	10 21	5 23
5 32	8 13	Emerald	10 12	5 17
5 44	8 23	Froetown	9 56	5 07
6 06	8 37	Kensington	9 35	4 52
6 40	9 00 Ar	Summerside Lv	9 00	4 30
7 10	11 40 Lv	Summerside Ar	8 25	8 45
7 25	12 03	Miscouche	8 10	3 22
7 45	12 31	Wellington	7 51	2 58
8 15	1 17	Port Hill	7 20	2 08
9 10	2 39	O'Leary	6 25	12 46
9 28	3 05	Bloomfield	6 09	12 19
9 54	3 55	Alberton	5 41	11 40
0 15	4 55	Tignish	5 00	10 30
P M	P M		A M	A M
A M	P M		A M	P M
6 25	3 00	Charlottetown	9 20	5 45
6 45	3 18	Royalty Junction	9 05	5 25
7 20	3 40	Bedford	8 40	4 49
7 50	4 05 Ar	Mt Stewart Lv	8 15	4 15
8 15	4 10 Lv	Mt Stewart Ar	8 10	4 00
8 58	4 58	Morell	7 42	3 20
9 24	5 60	St Peter's	7 20	2 50
10 11	5 34	Bear River	6 41	2 03
10 55	6 05	Souris	6 15	1 20
A M	P M		P M	P M
A M				P M
8 25	4 10	Mount Stewart	8 10	3 50
9 37	5 03	Cardigan	7 17	2 38
10 00	5 20	Georgetown	7 00	2 15
A M			P M	P M
P M				A M
5 35		Emerald		8 05
6 25		Cape Traverse		7 15
P M				A M

Trains are run by Eastern Standard Time

A. McDONALD, Superintendent, Charlottetown.
D. POTTINGER, Gen Mgr Govt. Rys, Moncton, N B.

Railway Office, Oct 5, 1895.

DR. H. D. JOHNSON.

EYE AND EAR, NOSE AND THROAT

Office -- Kent Street

Aug 16, '94—1y

Professional Card.

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BARRISTER, &c.,

Brown's Block, Charlottetown.

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sept3—3m law (2) & wky

Back-Ache, Face-Ache, Sciatic Pains, Neuralgic Pains, Pain in the Side, etc.

Promptly Relieved and Cured by

The "D. & L." Menthol Plaster

Having used your D. & L. Menthol Plaster for severe pain in the back and lumbago, I unhesitatingly recommend same as a safe, sure and rapid remedy; in fact, they act like magic.—A. LAPOINTE, Elizabethtown, Ont.

Price 25c.

DAVIS & LAWRENCE CO., LTD. Proprietors, MONTREAL.

Make a Note of it!

Our stock of WATCHES is large and well assorted, and celebrated for their good time-keeping qualities. REPAIRS on short notice.

C. H. TAYLOR,

oct15 North Side Queen Square.

W. N. TANTON,

(Late in the employ of W. W. Wellner

Having opened a Jewelry Store on east side Upper Great George Street, wishes to announce that he intends to pay special attention to REPAIRING OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, etc. Having had eighteen years' experience at repairing he is in a position to guarantee satisfaction, and deliver promptly all work entrusted to his care.

Will also keep on hand a select line of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry.

W. N. TANTON,

East Side Upper Great George St

Oct. 12—246 w

Geese Feathers.

HIGHEST PRICE paid for all Geese Feathers.

JOHN NEWSON

Coal! Coal! Coal!

—FROM—

Dominion Coal Co's. Mines in C. B.,

Now Landing and to Arrive per

Steamship	Albert,	650	Tons	Sydney	Slack.
Schooner	Maggie Bell,	64	"	"	"
"	R. W. Smith,	116	"	"	"
"	Lizzie C.,	120	"	Gowrie	"
"	Carmena,	100	"	Sydney	"
"	"	50	"	"	Screened.
"	J. B. Fay,	90	"	"	"
"	Telephone,	50	"	"	"
"	"	50	"	"	Run of Mine.
"	Albert P.,	106	"	"	"
"	Ellen May,	80	"	"	"

" Alice Phoebe, 56 tons Sydney Screened and 50 Sydney Run of Mines,

which will be sold at very lowest rates whilst landing.

PEAKE BROS. & CO.,

Selling Agents Dominion Coal Company, Ltd.

Charlottetown, October 26, 1895.

HUNT' ER.

A man got separated from his wife while on a shopping tour about the city, and started to hunt 'er. He asked a friend where he would be likely to find her. "What is she buying?" asked he. "Well, she's looking for a Bedroom Suit," said the man. "Then you'll find her at JOHN NEWSON'S," said his friend; "everybody goes there." He came directly here, and sure enough he

FOUND 'ER.

Newson Block, Victoria Row.

NOTICE

To Shoemakers and others. We have now on hand and to arrive a full stock of Leathers and Shoe Findings, comprising Sole Leather, best grades, French and other Kips, Calf, Dongola, French Kid, Pebble, Neats, Tan, Calf, Lining Skins.

In Findings we have Lasts, all styles, Crimps, Screws, Leather and Rubber Cements, Thread, Wax, Hairs, Shoe Nails and Tacks all kinds, Pegs, Awls and Hafts, Sand and Emery Paper, Shoe and Welt Knives, Rasps, pinchers, Machine Linens and Silks, Heel Balls, Boot and Gaiter Web, Sole and Heel Plates, Elastic Web, also closed Uppers, all kinds and grades, &c.

All of which we will sell at the lowest possible prices.

J. H. BELL,

The Reliable Boot and Shoe Dealer.

Sept. 25

RIPANS

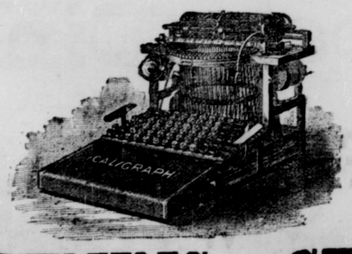
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

HOWARD FLOUR

If you have not yet used it ask for it and take no other.

ALL RELIABLE GROCERS KEEP IT.

oct1—246



EVENING SESSION

—OF—

CHARLOTTETOWN BUSINESS COLLEGE

And Writing Academy

Opens on MONDAY NEXT, at 7.30 p. m.

Those who wish to learn the science of Accounts should attend this Session.

L. B. MILLER. PRINCIPAL.

oct8—dy & wyn

Nervous Prostration

It is now a well established fact in medical science that nervousness is due to impure blood. Therefore the true way to cure nervousness is by purifying and enriching the blood. The great blood purifier is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Read this letter:

"For the last two years I have been a great sufferer with nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart. I was weak in my limbs and had smothered sensations. At last my physician advised me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla which I did, and I am happy to say that I am now strong and well. I am still using Hood's Sarsaparilla and would not be without it. I recommend it to all who are suffering with nervous prostration and palpitation of the heart." MRS. DALTON, 56 Alice St., Toronto, Ontario. Get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the public eye today. It is not what we say but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

BE SURE YOU GET ONE! IT'S GOOD THE..... SUNLIGHT ALMANAC

FOR 1896

A SPLENDID BOOK OF REFERENCE, 400 PAGES

Given Free 'Sunlight' TO USERS OF SOAP

HOW TO GET IT

Commencing November, 1895, and until all are given away, purchasers of 3 packages or 9 bars of SUNLIGHT SOAP will receive from their grocers, 1 SUNLIGHT ALMANAC FREE.

Contains complete Almanac, Home Management, Language of Flowers, Gardening, Fashions and Patterns, Dreams and their significance, Recipes, &c. . . .

Seeton & Mitchell, Halifax, Agents for Nova Scotia and P. E. Island.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided for our breakfast and supper a delicately flavored beverage which may save use many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame." *Civil Service Gazette*

JAMES EPPS & CO., Ltd, Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

UNDERTAKING

Having bought out the whole undertaking outfit of the late Isaac W. Wadman, I am now prepared to supply every thing necessary for the business at the shortest notice, at Mr. Wadman's old stand, Grafton Street.

J. R. DAVISON.

Nov. 2—tf

To the Citizens of Charlottetown:

We have gone to considerable expense this fall increasing our plant to supply

Incandescent Lights,

and we are now about prepared to contract for any number of lights that may be required within the limits of the city. We, therefore, ask all, not to enter into any contract before getting our rates. About first of December we purpose running our plant twenty hours out of the twenty four.

P. E. I. Electric Co

James Waddell,

MANAGER.

Nov. 13—d 1m eod

MORTGAGE SALE.

To be sold at Public Auction, at the Court House in Summerside, in Prince County, on MONDAY, the sixteenth day of December, A D, 1895, at the hour of twelve o'clock, noon, under a power of sale contained in a Mortgage dated the tenth day of October, A D 1889, and made between Sylvain Martin and Maggie Martin (his wife) of the one part, and Edward Wyatt, of the other part:—

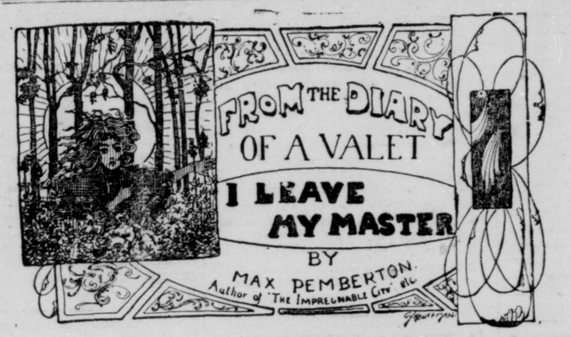
All that piece of land on Lot Five, bounded as follows: Commencing on the south side of the Duvar Road, in the north-east angle of land conveyed to the said Sylvain Martin by Thomas Martin by deed bearing date the 18th day of November, A D, 1886; thence south along the same thirty chains or to land of William Haywood; thence east fourteen and one-half chains, or to land of Richard Cornish; thence north to the road; thence along the same to the place of commencement, containing forty-five and one-half acres of land, more or less.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned at his office, Summerside.

Dated this 11th day of November, A D, 1895

J. EDWARD WYATT, Mortgagee.

nov12—11 law (2)



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PART I.

It was early in the summer of last year, when Sir Nicolas Steele and I took different roads in life. They tell me that he has now settled down in a little village near Pau, but from him I hear nothing. It may be that my company would trouble him in these days; it may be that he would be very glad to see me if I knocked on his door. Those are questions I don't care to ask myself. Marriage changes a man they say. Possibly it has changed him.

It was in the summer of the year when I left him; and the early autumn brought me to America. I knew that there was breathing room across the water; and once I had done with Nicky Steele, I did not lose much time in putting the sea between me and those who troubled themselves with my concerns. And that's a step I have never regretted. There's room for every man in the States so long as he carries a decent head on his shoulders, and a bit of brass in his pocket. They don't ask you there if you came by your own honestly. Character is a cheap article and reputation is put by in museums.

I sailed for America, and it was there that I wrote these papers. They won't hurt Sir Nicolas Steele—and if they do, that's his business. Mine is to make the money while I can: but as for what the law can do to me, I don't care a snap of the fingers. So far as that goes, I doubt if there's much in our past that any judge could spout upon. All said and done, it's easy to be a rogue by act of parliament. If Nicky and I got our dues, we should have a statue all to ourselves on St. Stephen's Green, and our portraits would be hung in the Kerry town hall. But this is a short-sighted world, and it knows nothing of its greatest men.

It is a year since I left my master, and many things have happened since then—though none of them so odd as the events which led up to that parting. We had returned to Paris quietly enough after our fool's errand to Britany, and there was no thought in our heads of anything but a slow season and an unprofitable summer. Such of our friends as had been useful had gone their ways, some to London, some to America. There was no pigeon to pluck that I knew of; no Yankee who would buy diamonds. Sir Nicolas had little to do but drive and play with the old impecunious lot; and right well he did it.

"While the money's left be hanged to the care," he would say; and for the matter of that, all the lifebelts in France couldn't have saved that same dull care when he set out to drown her. Time and again I told him that if nothing was to be done in Paris, we might find work enough in Madrid or in Berlin. He wouldn't so much as listen to me.

"Is it a bagman I am?" he asked one day when I was harping on the old string again, "must I be running round the country seeing who'll buy me wares? Indeed, and I'll stop where I am—"

"Until the money is spent, sir," I hinted.

"A curse upon the money," said he, "it's nothing but the money you think of the week through. Am I a pauper, then? And who's to put gold in me purse in Germany? Bedad! I'd as soon spend a week in the Mazas as in that country. There was no gentleman ever came out of Germany, no, nor honest liquor, either. I'd be dead in a week of their beef."

I did not answer him, for he never was a man you could persuade when he was in one of his tempers. He dined that night at the Hotel Scribe with Jack Ames and his lot; and it was not until one o'clock in the morning that I saw him again. He was pretty well warmed up with the drink then, and directly he set his eyes on me he called out at the top of his lungs:

"Hildebrand, it's yerself I want and no other; fetch me the whisky and don't ye sing hymns on the way." I got him the drink and when he had pulled out a great handful of cigars and dropped half of them on the pavement, he burst out with his news.

"Man," said he, "it's fine intelligence I have for ye. We're to be in St. Petersburg in three days."

"Be where, sir?" I gasped, for I made sure that he was joking.

"In St. Petersburg, and nowhere else," replied he, holding the match about a foot away from the cigar; "in St. Petersburg, I'm telling ye. I've a fancy to see the Russians, and there's one of Jack Ames' lot that will take us through. It's an officer of the guards he is, and ye'll not forget to pack me yeomanry clothes, though the Queen, God bless her, has dispensed with my services."

"Then it's certain that you are going, sir?" said I.

"As certain as the moon is round," cried he, "which is a geographical fact, Hildebrand—a geo-grap-cal fac, I assure you—"

What more he would have said, I don't know, for he broke off sudden and went to bed, which was the best place for him, singing and swaggering like a trooper of the line. I thought at the time that he was telling me some whim of his cups; but when the morning came he had still head enough to repeat the story and to remember that he had mentioned it.

"You'll not be forgetting that we leave by the Berlin mail to-night," said he "it's all fixed up that we spend a fortnight in St. Petersburg as the guest of Count Fedor Uspensky. I've a wish to see the city, and the arrangement suits me finely. He's a big man there, and has big friends; and he's to have the charge of us. There would be more surprising things than that we should make money there. Ye'll not omit the uniform. It's a poor figure I'd cut in civilian clothes, don't you think?"

I heard him out and then dressed him. You may be sure that I was pleased enough, since Paris was just stagnation then, and it was queer if something did not turn up in a new city and among new people. Little did I think, however, that this was the last journey Sir Nicolas Steele and I were to make together, yet so it proved, as this story will tell you.

We arrived at St. Petersburg on Wednesday morning, and by the following Saturday night I had learned enough Russian to bawl "Hisworshik" to a cabman and get a glass of beer at a bar. The man whose guests we were took us to the Hotel Klee; but I soon found that we were not to stop long in the city, he being about to set out for the house of one of his kinswomen, whose place was ten miles from Novgorod. And here let me say that Count Fedor Uspensky was never a friend to me, though I stood by him to the end of it. He was a cur right through; a swaggering, bullying, loud-mouthed swashbuckler that set my right arm itching every time he came near me. How it was that he made a friend of Nicolas Steele the Lord only knows. Yet friends they were from the first; and I don't think my master ever did so much for any man as he did for this little Russian captain, who was his host in St. Petersburg. It was a sight to see these two, just as different as chalk from cheese, walking arm-in-arm down the Neoski Propekt, or ogling the women in Isaac's cathedral. Perhaps it was that each thought he would do the other; perhaps they fell together out of that odd sympathy which men who have known ups and downs show for each other. Anyway, they were as thick as thieves; and little it was I saw of them during the five days we spent in the city.

This didn't matter to me, you may be sure. If ever there was a town to let a man play the fine gentleman in, that town is Petersburg. The very breadth of the streets, the miles of palaces, the overstocked shops, put a sense of gentility into you. Turn where you will, there are uniforms and pretty women to see. The whole city lives to kow-tow to its great folks; even a gentleman's gentleman can find plenty to touch their hats to him and call him excellency. I lived like a fighting cock the whole time I was there, and when the day came for us to move into the country there was no man less pleased than I was. Nor did I understand, until Sir Nicolas told me, why we should move at all.

"It's his way," said he, speaking at bedtime on the last night we were at the Hotel Klee; "there's a cousin of the count's to be married, and we're to go to the wedding with him. Rich people they are, let me tell you—the widow and daughter of Field Marshal Pouzatov that was. The girl carried on with my friend a couple of years ago, and he's fretting to see the last of her. It wouldn't be decent to stand against his whim. We'll just have a week in the country, and there will be the end of it. Ye'll take plenty of silver with us, for you can't look up to the sky in this cursed place without tossing a rouble to the angels."

He spoke light enough, but his talk would have been different if he had known the black thing we were to see at that very Novgorod, and the end of those three days in the country. He hadn't an inkling of it then, however, and I was no wiser, needless to tell. All I saw before us was a holiday in a Russian village; and while that was not much to look forward to, I remembered that a wedding might smarten things up a bit. "There'll be girls about," said I, "and plenty to eat and drink, and though the women here have got faces like frying-

"A GEO-GRAPH-CAL FACT, I ASSURE YOU."

pans, I'll manage to put up with them for a day or two." And with this to keep my spirits up I packed his bag again and set off to Novgorod by the early morning train.

It was about half a day's journey from the city to Mme. Pouzatov's place, and when we arrived at the station there were two four-horse carriages—"chetverkas" they call them—waiting there to meet us. I saw at once from the silver on the harness and the cut of the horses and men that we'd come to a slap-up house; and by and by, when the count and Sir Nicolas had done bowing and scraping to the young lady who sat with another gentleman in the first carriage, I came to the conclusion that the people that we were to stay with were the right sort. As for miss, she was the best imitation of a pretty girl I had seen in Russia; and though I never had an eye for dark-haired women myself, I could not help but be struck by Marya Pouzatov. It was as good as a glass of wine any day to see her laugh. She had those speaking dark eyes which would make the fortune of the plainest woman alive. And chatter—I believe she talked from the minute we came out of the station until she pulled up the steaming horses at her own door.

I have said that the drive from the great Moscow railway to the house where the wedding was to be might be reckoned at an hour. It wasn't a pretty drive, for the country was as flat as a carpet, and what trees I saw were pines in square-cut clumps. We passed a few ragged peasants on the dusty road, and met a priest going to market; but for right down loneliness and desolation send me to the czar's dominions, and I'll never ask to see anything worse. I was glad enough when the house came in sight at last—a long white building, for all the world like three or four bungalows planked together. There was an attempt at a bit of garden round about it, and what the people would have called a park beyond that; but it was not until you were inside the house that the means of the lady who kept it were displayed; and that they were first-class I never had a doubt. It was a mansion fit for an English nobleman; and many's the nobleman's place I've been into that wasn't a patch upon it. As for Sir Nicolas, he was beside himself from the start, and when I took him up his hot water for dinner, he could do nothing but talk about it.

"It's beautiful quarters we've found, entirely," said he, "and pretty people. I don't suppose ye've much to say about the money here. Faith, I'm beginning to wish I was the general myself. There's 20,000 goes with the girl, the count tells me, and the reversion of the place. It's many qualities in a wife I could dispense with at a price like that."

"So she's to marry a general, sir?" asked I.

"No one else," said he, "but Gen. Stolitzoff, that was against Osman Pacha before Plevna. A great man, with as many medals on his coat as I have buttons."

"He wouldn't be young, sir," I suggested.

"He would be 55, I'm told, and young at that. It was her father's wish on his deathbed that she should have him; and she leads him the devil's own dance, from all I hear. Truth, she's a very sweet little woman—and then there's the money."

"Is the wedding soon, sir?" I asked.

"It's for to-day week, but we'll have

MY PASTIME IN RUSSIA.

gay times between. They dance to-morrow when the general comes from Novgorod—lucky devil that he is."

(To be Continued.)

THE ARMY.

Proclaiming Full and Free Salvation to All.

A SOLDIER TELLS HOW SHE WAS SAVED.

She Says: "I thank God for the Wonders Paine's Celery Compound Accomplished for me."

General Booth and his vast army of Salvationists are now a mighty power in every quarter of the globe. Their drums, music, soul-inspiring songs and prayers are stirring up the cold, callous, indifferent and wicked in every country under Heaven, and they are accomplishing a work that puts to shame the united efforts of all our Christian churches.

The members of the Salvation Army endure trials, hardships and persecutions as did the valiant apostle Paul in his time. Many of these faithful Salvationists labor on from day to day, suffering from thorns in the flesh, no doubt of a like character to that endured by the great preacher to the Gentiles; but a merciful and wise Ruler has, through science, provided for His afflicted and diseased servants.

Mrs. H. Harbour, of Winnipeg, Man., a faithful veteran of the great Salvation Army, was for a time obliged to give up active work owing to the agonies and sufferings of heart disease, kidney trouble and general weakness.

Knowing well that her great work demanded a strong and vigorous body, she wisely determined to use Paine's Celery Compound, after hearing what it had done for the tens of thousands in Canada. The results were surprising to herself as well as to her brother and sister soldiers. Mrs. Harbour's experiences with Paine's Celery Compound induced hundreds of other Salvationists to seek a new physical life from the same great medicine.

Reader, this same wonderful Paine's Celery Compound will do a like work for you if you are ailing and suffering. Your friends and neighbors have tested it, and it has made them well and strong, after they failed with the common medicines of the day.

Mrs. Harbour writes as follows, with the view of benefitting all sick people:

"It is with great pleasure that I write to thank you for your wonderful medicine, Paine's Celery Compound. Some time ago I was very sick and happened to see one of your publications, in which I read of others being cured. I concluded to try Paine's Celery Compound myself, and I now thank God for the wonders it accomplished for me. I was suffering from heart disease, kidney trouble and general weakness; and some days was not able to stand without experiencing great pain; my appetite was also very poor. Since I used the Compound I am able to get about the house and work, and can now eat anything put before me.

"I trust my testimony may lead many to try your valuable remedy."

NOT WHAT WE SAY, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla Does, that tells the story of its merit and success. Remember **HOOD'S Cures.**

TO LET.

A Tenement house on Dorchester Street (West) containing six rooms, a good celler, rent moderate. Apply at the Connolly Estate Office, Queen Street.

nov.

AN OLD AND WELL TRIED REMEDY.

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Rheumatism of 20 years' standing radically cured by Scott's Sarsaparilla.

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